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BOOK OF WORSHIP

WITH

TUNES.

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PUBLISHED BY THE

GENERAL SYNOD

OF THE

LUTHERAN CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES.

FIFTY-EIGHTH THOUSAND.

United Lutheran Church in America

PHILADELPHIA:

LUTHERAN PUBLICATION SOCIETY,

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1880, by
THE HYMN-BOOK PUBLISHING COMMITTEE
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OF THE
EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES,
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PREFACE.

THE Committee appointed by the General Synod at Wooster, O., to prepare and have published a Hymn and Tune Book, using the hymns contained in the Book of Worship in their present order and number, and to add to the collection a suitable translation of Luther's Battle Hymn, "Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott," together with an appropriate number of Chants and Anthems, have accomplished their work to the best of their ability, and herewith submit the result of their labors.

It is but just to say that the Committee received important aid and suggestions from many able and experienced writers of music and leaders of choirs in the Lutheran Church; besides which, the Committee availed itself, as far as practicable, of the best results of all the best-known and most popular Hymn and Tune Books and Note Books extant. From this wide field it collected the music it has used. In the choice of its tunes it was governed by the following general principles:—

1. Use no tunes but those of well-tried merit.
2. Combine devotional fitness with musical excellence.
3. Study adaptation.

The first principle, whilst not ruling out new and popular music, nevertheless inclined the Committee to prefer the old and well-tried tunes. The old wine was to be preferred, whilst the good new, which may also improve with age, was not to be discarded.

The second principle led the Committee to inquire into the *churchly* character of the tune, and to consider whether it is calculated to awaken and express the feelings and sentiments of a devout and spiritual worshiper.

The third principle led the Committee to consider the spirit of the tune and the hymn conjointly, and inquire how far they harmonized in utterance, feeling and

temper, so that the soul of adoration, joy, penitence, resignation, hope, &c., might be uttered in fitting musical expression. This principle determined the Committee to preserve that relation, wherever it could be determined, which time and a *consensus* of usage had established between certain hymns and their tunes. Thus they would not put asunder what had long been joined together in the minds of the great multitude of worshipers in all the churches,—such as Old Hundred and the 1st hymn; Coronation and the 149th; Bethany and the 393d; &c., &c. The fact that such a relation of hymn and tune had been widely and firmly established, was accepted as proof that our third principle had found its proper expression and vindication.

In some instances—where the relation has not been so well determined by usage, or where it was believed to be merely provincial, or not founded on the best judgment—the Committee has used its own discretion, and separated or combined in a manner which may not always meet the approval of those who have been accustomed to a certain local usage, or to associations of music and words growing out of peculiar circumstances and experiences.

At all events, there must always be in a question so delicate and largely subjective as that concerning the agreement of a tune to a hymn, a great diversity of judgment and taste among different persons even of good practical and musical discernment and appreciation. To meet this condition, the Committee has, as far as was possible, offered more than one tune on the same page to the same hymn.

The translation of "Feste Burg" is that of the Chairman; and it is hoped that it may afford the lovers of the great original classic something of the inspiration which those can feel who sing it in Luther's almost untranslatable German.

It is devoutly hoped by the Committee, in submitting their work to the Church, that it may serve the end so much sought in prayer and aimed at in all its labor,—that of aiding all who use it to "offer up spiritual sacrifices, acceptable to God by Jesus Christ in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in their hearts to the Lord."

JOEL SWARTZ,
A. C. WEDEKIND,
S. A. ORT,
W. L. REMSBERG,
J. F. REINMUND.

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ORDER OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Morning Service.

¶ *The Minister shall begin the Service by reading one or more of the following sentences.*

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost Amen.

The Lord is in His Holy Temple; let all the earth keep silence before Him.

From the rising of the sun even unto the going down of the same, my Name shall be great among the Gentiles; and in every place incense shall be offered unto my Name, and a pure offering: for my Name shall be great among the heathen, saith the Lord of Hosts.

O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. For Thou desirest not sacrifice, else would I give it; Thou delightest not in burnt offerings. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

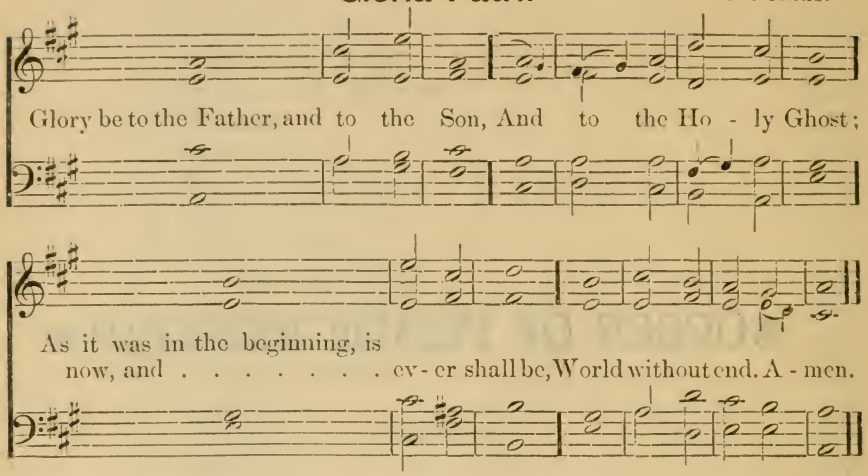
Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.

The Congregation arise and remain standing till the end of the Creed.

¶ *Then shall be said or sung the*

Gloria Patri.

C. NORRIS.



¶ *Then shall the Minister say*

The Confession of Sin.

DEARLY BELOVED: the Holy Scriptures declare, that when the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive. The sacrifices of God are a broken and a contrite heart. To the Lord belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against Him. Let us therefore confess our sins unto our Father, with sincere, humble, and obedient hearts, that we may obtain remission of the same by His infinite goodness and mercy.

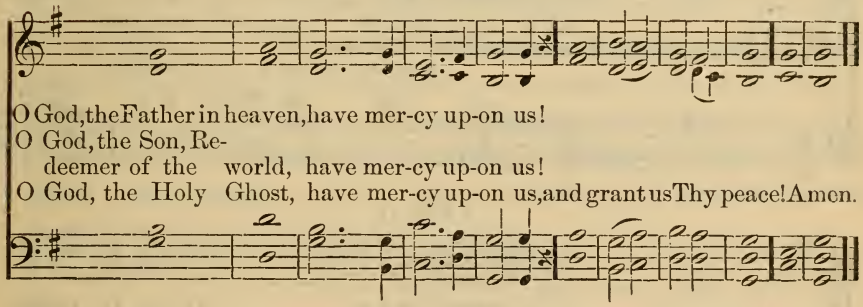
LET US PRAY.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father, unto whom all hearts are open, and all desires are known, all whose commandments are just, necessary, and good; we confess unto Thee, that we have erred and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done. But enter not, we beseech Thee, into

judgment with us; for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. As Thou desirest not the death of a sinner, but that he may turn from his wickedness and live—have mercy, O Lord, upon us, miserable offenders. Spare Thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore Thou those who are truly penitent, according to Thy gracious promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of Thy holy name, through Thy blessed Son, our Mediator and Redeemer.

¶ *Then shall be said or sung the*

Kyrie.



¶ *Then may the Minister say this prayer, or it may be omitted.*

O Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, who of Thy great mercy hast promised forgiveness of sins to all them that with hearty repentance and true faith turn unto Thee; have mercy upon us, pardon and deliver us from all our sins, confirm and strengthen us in all goodness, and bring us to everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Apostles' Creed be said by the Minister and the Congregation.*

Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into the place of departed spirits;

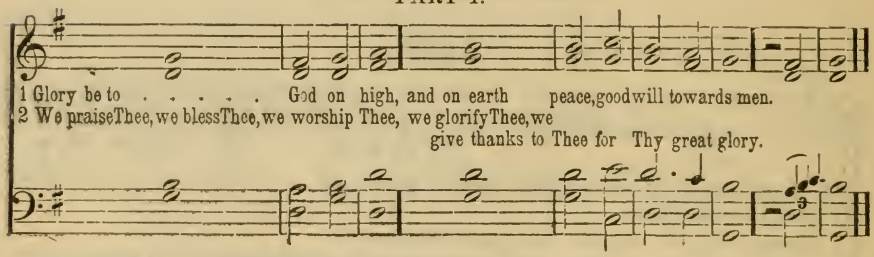
The third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The Holy Christian Church; The communion of saints; The forgiveness of sins; The resurrection of the body; And the life everlasting. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be sung the Te Deum Laudamus, or the Gloria in Excelsis, as here followeth.*

Gloria in Excelsis

PART I.



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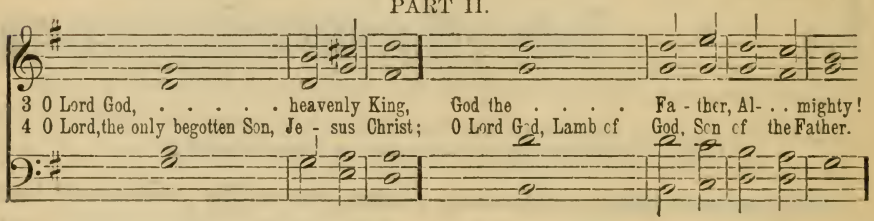

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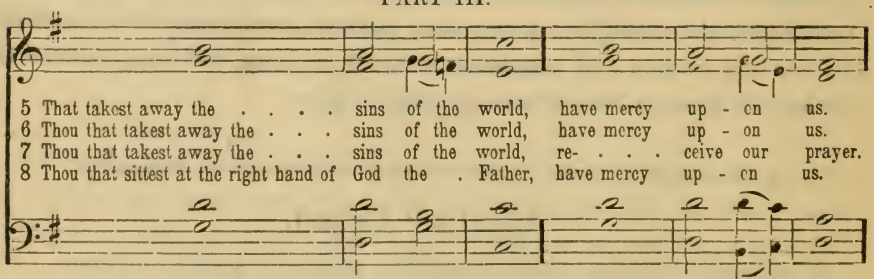


RETURN TO PART I.

9 For thou | only · · art | holy: ‖ thou | only | art the | Lord:
10 Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost, ‖ art most high in the | glory · · of | God the | Father. ‖ A- | men.

¶ *Then shall follow the*

Reading of the Scriptures.

Hymn.

Prayer.

Hymn.

Collection.

Sermon.

¶ *Then shall the Minister offer a brief prayer, which may close with the Lord's Prayer, in which the people may join; and it is fitting they should do so whenever it occurs in public worship.*

The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then shall follow a*

Hymn,

and the

Benediction.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost be with you all. Amen.

Or,

The Lord bless thee and keep thee;
The Lord make His face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;
The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. Amen.

¶ *After the Benediction, the Congregation, still standing, should offer silent prayer.*

Evening Service.

¶ *The Service shall begin with one of the following* Invitatories. *The* Invitatory *may be said responsively by the Minister and Congregation.*

The Introit.

1. DEUS MISEREATUR. Ps. lxvii.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us: And cause His face to shine upon us. That Thy way may be known upon earth; Thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise Thee, O God: Let all the people praise Thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase: And God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us: And all the ends of the earth shall fear Him.

2. JUBILATE DEO. Ps. c.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands: Serve the Lord with gladness; come before His presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord He is God; It is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves: We are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise: Be thankful unto Him, and bless His Name.

For the Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting: And His truth endureth to all generations.

3. VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO. Ps. xcv.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord: Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving: And make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God: And a great King above all gods.

In His hand are the deep places of the earth: The strength of the hills is His also.

The sea is His, and He made it: And His hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For He is our God: And we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

4. LAETATUS SUM. Ps. cxxii.

I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord; our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: They shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls: And prosperity within thy palaces.

5. LAVABO INTER INNOCENTES. Ps. xxvi.

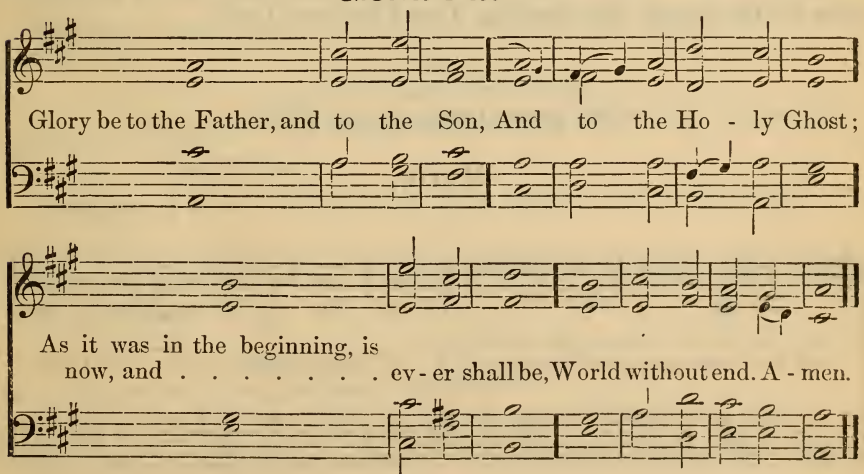
I WILL wash mine hands in innocency: So will I compass Thine Altar, O Lord.

That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving: And tell of all Thy wondrous works.

Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house: And the place where Thine honor dwelleth.

¶ *Then shall be said or sung the Gloria Patria, the Congregation standing.*

Gloria Patri. C. NORRIS.



¶ *Then may the Minister say the* Confession of Sins *as here followeth. The Congregation standing until the end of the Kyrie, or the Minister may omit all until the end of the Kyrie, at his discretion.*

The Confession of Sins.

DEARLY Beloved: If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. But if we confess our sins, God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. Let us therefore confess our sins unto God our heavenly Father, and humbly beseech Him, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, to grant us forgiveness.

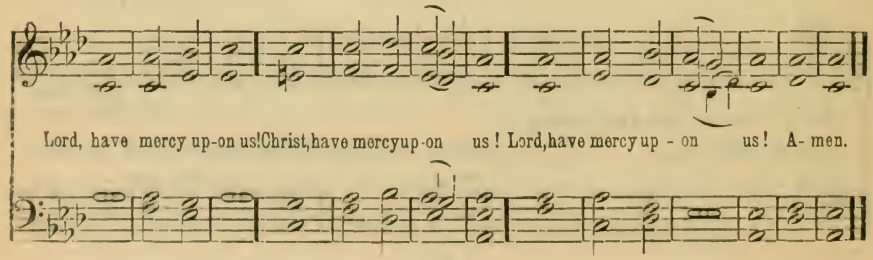
LET US PRAY.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father; we poor sinners acknowledge and confess our manifold sins and wickedness, which we, from time to time, have committed, by thought, word, and deed, against Thy Divine Majesty. We have provoked Thy wrath and indignation against us, and deserve at Thy hands the punishment due to the guilty. But we do earnestly repent, and are heartily sorry for these our misdoings; and we beseech Thee, of Thy great goodness, to have mercy upon us. Pardon and deliver us from all our sins; confirm and strengthen us in all goodness; and bring us to everlasting life; for the sake of Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

¶ *Then shall the Congregation sing or say the*

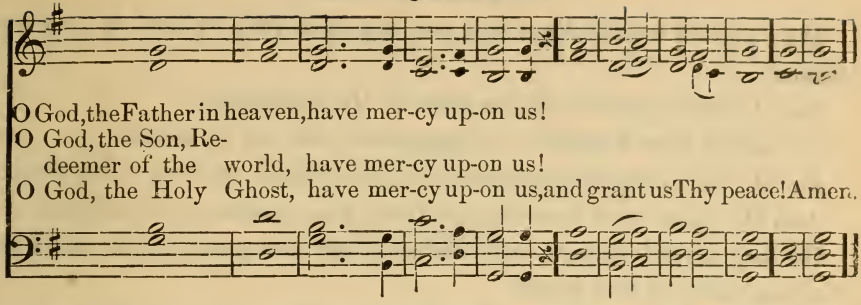
Kyrie.

W. L. REMSBERG.



Or this:

Kyrie.



¶ *The Minister here readeth a lesson from the Old Testament, after which the following Canticle shall be sung; or, if but one lesson is used, this may be omitted.*

LEVAVI OCULOS MEOS. Ps. cxxi.

I WILL lift up mine eyes *unto the hills*, from *whence cometh my help.*

My help cometh *from the Lord* which *made heaven and earth.*

He will not suffer thy *foot to be moved;* He that *keepeth thee will not slumber.*

Behold, he that *keepeth Israel*, shall *neither slumber nor sleep.*

The Lord *is thy keeper;* The Lord is thy shade upon *thy right hand.*

The sun shall not *smite thee by day*, nor the *moon by night.*

The Lord shall preserve thee *from all evil;* He *shall preserve thy soul.*

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy *coming in*, from this time forth, and *even for evermore.*

Glory be to the Father, and *to the Son*, and *to the Holy Ghost;*

As it was in the beginning, is now, and *ever shall be*, world *without end.* *Amen.*

Or this:

BONUM EST CONFITERI. Ps. xcii.

IT is a good thing to give thanks *unto the Lord*, and to sing praises unto Thy *name, O Most Highest.*

To tell of thy loving kindness early *in the morning*, and of Thy *truth in the night* season.

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and *upon the lute*, upon a loud instrument, *and upon the harp.*

For Thou, Lord, hast made me glad *through Thy works*, and I will rejoice in giving praise for the *operations of Thy hands.*

Glory be to the Father, and *to the Son*, and *to the Holy Ghost;*

As it was in the beginning, is now, and *ever shall be*, world *without end.* *Amen.*

Or this:

THE MAGNIFICAT. Luke i.

My soul doth *magnify the Lord:* and my spirit hath *rejoiced in God my Saviour.*

For He *hath regarded:* the low *estate of His handmaiden.*

For behold, *from henceforth:* all generations *shall call me blessed.*

For He that is mighty hath done to *me great things:* and *holy is His Name.*

And His mercy is on *them that fear Him:* from generation *to generation.*

He hath showed strength *with His arm:* He hath scattered the proud in the imagination *of their hearts.*

He hath put down the mighty *from their seats:* and exalted *them of low degree.*

He hath filled the hungry *with good things:* and the rich He *hath sent empty away.*

He hath holpen His servant Israel, in remembrance of *His mercy:* as He spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and *to his seed, forever.*

Glory be to the Father, and *to the Son,* and *to the Holy Ghost;*

As it was in the beginning, is now, and *ever shall be,* world *without end. Amen.*

¶ *The Minister then readeth a Lesson from the New Testament. And after that followeth,*

Hymn or Anthem.

Prayer.

Hymn.

Collection.

Sermon.

Prayer. (Lord's Prayer.)

Hymn.

Doxology.

Benediction.

¶ *After the Benediction, the Congregation, still standing, should offer silent prayer.*

THE COMMON SERVICE

WITH

MUSIC.

FOR THE USE OF

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CONGREGATIONS.

BY AUTHORITY OF THE GENERAL SYNOD OF THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES.

PHILADELPHIA:

LUTHERAN PUBLICATION SOCIETY.

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PREFACE.

The Order of Public Worship, which is here offered for the use of Evangelical Lutheran congregations, was compiled by a joint committee appointed by the General Synod, the General Council, and the United Synod in the South. It is the answer to a long-felt desire on the part of the people for a more general agreement in forms of worship among those who adhere to the Augsburg Confession. To many it seemed strange that a historical Church should be without a historical Liturgy. For, although the Confession teaches that "unto the true unity of the Church, it is sufficient to agree concerning the doctrine of the Gospel and the administration of the Sacraments," and that it is not "necessary that human traditions, rites or ceremonies instituted by men, should be alike everywhere," the Lutheran Reformers nevertheless ordered the forms of worship as far as was expedient and possible in harmony with the usages of the ancient Church.

But, in the exercise of their Christian liberty, they made such changes and adaptations as circumstances required. Thus it came to pass that even in the Sixteenth Century a great number of Orders of Worship appeared, alike, it is true, in their principal features, yet varying from each other in minor particulars. In the course of succeeding centuries other changes and omissions occurred, until at last in many places but few traces of the Ancient Service remained.

The revival of our Church life which has distinguished the Nineteenth Century brought with it in many minds the desire for a restoration of the Services belonging to the youth and formative period of our Evangelical Church. Those Services, it was hoped, would prove to be not only a fitting mode of worship, but also a valuable bond of union among the separate branches of our Church. Hence it was agreed by the General

Bodies concerned in this work of securing a Common Service that the basis should be the "common consent of the pure Lutheran liturgies of the Sixteenth Century." On such a basis individual views and preferences must yield to the demands of historical facts and of general usage.

But, while it has been desirable to return to the forms of worship used by our fathers, it is not thereby implied that the Church had its real beginning and its full completion in the Sixteenth Century. The spirit of true worship is older than the Reformation, and has found expression in many other forms than those which we have inherited in the Western Church and through the medium of the German Reformation. Nor is it meant by this Order to restrain or to limit the development of Christian worship in any forms that are consistent with the teachings of God's word.

This Service accordingly is not presented as obligatory upon the congregations. It is commended to them so long as its use serves to edification. Or, if the full Service is not desired, it is in conformity with Lutheran usage to follow a simpler form in which only the principal parts in their order are used. But for those who desire the complete Service, ample provision has here been made.

Whitsuntide, 1888.

FESTIVALS OF THE CHURCH.

I.

Immovable Festivals.

Christmas, or the Nativity of our Lord	December 25.
The Circumcision of Christ, and New Year's Day . . .	January 1.
The Epiphany, or the Manifestation of Christ to the Gentiles	January 6
The Presentation of Christ	February 2.
The Festival of the Reformation	October 31.

II.

Movable Festivals.

RULES

To Find the Movable Festivals.

The *Movable Festivals* all depend upon *Easter* except *Advent.*

Advent Sunday is always the nearest *Sunday* to the thirtieth day of *November*, whether before or after.

Easter is always the first *Sunday* after the Full Moon which happens upon, or next after the twenty-first day of *March;* and if the Full Moon happen upon a *Sunday*, *Easter* is the *Sunday* after.

The time of *Easter* being found, the other *Festivals* occur as follows:

Septuagesima Sunday is nine weeks before *Easter.*

Ash Wednesday, or the beginning of *Lent*, is forty-six days before *Easter.*

Palm Sunday, or the beginning of *Holy Week*, is eight days before *Easter.*

Holy Thursday is the *Thursday* before *Easter.*

Good Friday is the *Friday* before *Easter.*

Ascension Day is forty days after *Easter.*

Whitsun-Day is seven weeks after *Easter.*

Trinity Sunday is eight weeks after *Easter.*

A Table of the Days on which Easter will fall from 1888–2003.

1888. April 1	1917. April 8	1946. April 21	1975. March 30
1889. " 21	1918. March 31	1947. " 6	1976. April 18
1890. " 6	1919. April 20	1948. March 28	1977. " 10
1891. March 29	1920. " 4	1949. April 17	1978. March 26
1892. April 17	1921. March 27	1950. " 9	1979. April 15
1893. " 2	1922. April 16	1951. March 25	1980. " 6
1894. March 25	1923. " 1	1952. April 13	1981. " 19
1895. April 14	1924. " 20	1953. " 5	1982. " 11
1896. " 5	1925. " 12	1954. " 18	1983. " 3
1897. " 18	1926. " 4	1955. " 10	1984. " 22
1898. " 10	1927. " 17	1956. " 1	1985. " 7
1899. " 2	1928. " 8	1957. " 21	1986. March 30
1900. " 15	1929. March 31	1958. " 6	1987. April 19
1901. " 7	1930. April 20	1959. March 29	1988. " 3
1902. March 30	1931. " 5	1960. April 17	1989. March 26
1903. April 12	1932. March 27	1961. " 2	1990. April 15
1904. " 3	1933. April 16	1962. " 22	1991. March 31
1905. " 23	1934. " 1	1963. " 14	1992. April 19
1906. " 15	1935. " 21	1964. March 29	1993. " 11
1907. March 31	1936. " 12	1965. April 18	1994. " 3
1908. April 19	1937. March 28	1966. " 10	1995. " 16
1909. " 11	1938. April 17	1967. March 26	1996. " 7
1910. March 27	1939. " 9	1968. April 14	1997. March 30
1911. April 16	1940. March 24	1969. " 6	1998. April 12
1912. " 7	1941. April 13	1970. March 29	1999. " 4
1913. March 23	1942. " 5	1971. April 11	2000. " 23
1914. April 12	1943. " 25	1972. " 2	2001. " 15
1915. " 4	1944. " 9	1973. " 22	2002. March 31
1916. " 23	1945. " 1	1974. " 14	2003. April 20

A Table of the Movable Festivals,

According to the several days that Easter can possibly fall upon.

Easter.	Sundays after Epiphany.*	Septuagesima Sunday.	Ash Wednesday.	Ascension-Day.	Whitsun-Day.	Sundays after Trinity.	First Advent Sunday.
March 22	1	Jan. 18	Feb. 4	April 30	May 10	27	Nov. 29
" 23	1	" 19	" 5	May 1	" 11	27	" 30
" 24	1	" 20	" 6	" 2	" 12	27	Dec. 1
" 25	2	" 21	" 7	" 3	" 13	27	" 2
" 26	2	" 22	" 8	" 4	" 14	27	" 3
" 27	2	" 23	" 9	" 5	" 15	26	Nov. 27
" 28	2	" 24	" 10	" 6	" 16	26	" 28
" 29	2	" 25	" 11	" 7	" 17	26	" 29
" 30	2	" 26	" 12	" 8	" 18	26	" 30
" 31	2	" 27	" 13	" 9	" 19	26	Dec. 1
April 1	3	" 28	" 14	" 10	" 20	26	" 2
" 2	3	" 29	" 15	" 11	" 21	26	" 3
" 3	3	" 30	" 16	" 12	" 22	25	Nov. 27
" 4	3	" 31	" 17	" 13	" 23	25	" 28
" 5	3	Feb. 1	" 18	" 14	" 24	25	" 29
" 6	3	" 2	" 19	" 15	" 25	25	" 30
" 7	3	" 3	" 20	" 16	" 26	25	Dec. 1
" 8	4	" 4	" 21	" 17	" 27	25	" 2
" 9	4	" 5	" 22	" 18	" 28	25	" 3
" 10	4	" 6	" 23	" 19	" 29	24	Nov. 27
" 11	4	" 7	" 24	" 20	" 30	24	" 28
" 12	4	" 8	" 25	" 21	" 31	24	" 29
" 13	4	" 9	" 26	" 22	June 1	24	" 30
" 14	4	" 10	" 27	" 23	" 2	24	Dec. 1
" 15	5	" 11	" 28	" 24	" 3	24	" 2
" 16	5	" 12	March 1	" 25	" 4	24	" 3
" 17	5	" 13	" 2	" 26	" 5	23	Nov. 27
" 18	5	" 14	" 3	" 27	" 6	23	" 28
" 19	5	" 15	" 4	" 28	" 7	23	" 29
" 20	5	" 16	" 5	" 29	" 8	23	" 30
" 21	5	" 17	" 6	" 30	" 9	23	Dec. 1
" 22	6	" 18	" 7	" 31	" 10	23	" 2
" 23	6	" 19	" 8	June 1	" 11	23	" 3
" 24	6	" 20	" 9	" 2	" 12	22	Nov. 27
" 25	6	" 21	" 10	" 3	" 13	22	" 28

* In a Leap Year, the number of Sundays after Epiphany is the same as if Easter had fallen one day later than it really does; and Septuagesima Sunday and Ash Wednesday fall one day later than that given in the Table, unless the table gives some day in March for Ash Wednesday; for in that case the day in the Table is right.

Table of the Epistles and Gospels

For the Sundays and Festivals of the Church-Year.

Sundays and Chief Festivals.	Epistles.	Gospels.
1 *Sunday in Advent,*	Romans xiii. 11–14.	Matthew xxi. 1–9.
2	xv. 4–13.	Luke xxi. 25–36.
3	1 Corinthians iv. 1–5.	Matthew xi. 2–10.
4	Philippians iv. 4–7.	John i. 19–28.
Christmas Day,	Tit. ii. 11–14; Isa. ix. 2–7.	Luke ii. 1–14.
2	Tit. iii. 4–7.	ii. 15–20.
Sunday after Christmas,	Galatians iv. 1–7.	ii. 33–40.
Circumcision,	iii. 23–29.	ii. 21.
Sunday after New Year,	1 Peter iv. 12–19.	Matthew ii. 13–23.
Epiphany,	Isaiah ix. 1–6.	ii. 1–12.
1 *Sunday after Epiphany,*	Romans xii. 1–5.	Luke ii. 41–52.
2	xii. 6–16.[a]	John ii. 1–11.
3	xii. 16–21.[b]	Matthew viii. 1–13.
4	xiii. 8–10.	viii. 23–27.
5	Colossians iii. 12–17.	xiii. 24–30.
6	2 Peter i. 16–21.	xvii. 1–9.
Presentation of Christ,	Malachi iii. 1–4.	Luke ii. 22–32.
Septuagesima Sunday,	1 Corinthians ix. 24—x. 5.	xx. 1–16.
Sexagesima Sunday,	2 xi. 19—xii. 9.	Luke viii. 4–15.
Quinquagesima Sunday,	1 xiii. 1–13.	xviii. 31–43.
Ash Wednesday	Joel ii. 12–19.	Matthew vi. 16–21.
1 *Sunday in Lent*	2 Corinthians vi. 1–10.	iv. 1–11.
2	1 Thessalonians iv. 1–7.	xv. 21–28.
3	Ephesians v. 1–9.	Luke xi. 14–26.
4	Galatians iv. 21–31.	John vi. 1–15.
5	Hebrews ix. 11–15.	viii. 46–59.
6	Philippians ii. 5–11.	Matthew xxi. 1–9.
Monday in Holy Week	Isaiah l. 5–10.	John xii. 1–23.
Tuesday,	Jeremiah xi. 18–20.	xii. 24–43.
Wednesday,	Isaiah lxii. 11—lxiii. 7.	Luke xxii. 1—xxiii. 42.
Thursday,	1 Corinthians xi. 23–32.	John xiii. 1–15.
Good Friday,	Isaiah liii. 13—liii. 12.	
Easter Day,	1 Corinthians v. 6–8.	Mark xvi. 1–8.
Monday,	Acts x. 34–41.	Luke xxiv. 13–35.
1 *Sunday after Easter,*	1 John v. 4–12.	John xx. 19–31.
2	1 Peter ii. 21–25.	x. 11–16.
3	ii. 11–20.	xvi. 16–23.[c]
4	James i. 16–21.	xvi. 5–15.
5	i. 22–27.	xvi. 23–30.[d]
Ascension Day,	Acts i. 1–11.	Mark xvi. 14–20.
Sunday after Ascension,	1 Peter iv. 7–11.[e]	John xv. 26—xvi. 4.
Whitsun-Day,	Acts ii. 1–13.	xiv. 23–31.
Monday,	x. 42–48.[f]	iii. 16–21.
Trinity Sunday,	Romans xi. 33–36.	iii. 1–15.
1 *Sunday after Trinity,*	1 John iv. 16–21.[g]	Luke xvi. 19–31.

[a] End: "men of low estate."
[b] Begin: "Be not wise in your own conceits."
[c] End: "Ye shall ask me nothing."
[d] Begin: "Verily, verily, I say."
[e] " "Be ye therefore sober."
[f] End: "in the name of the Lord."
[g] Begin: "God is love."

Table of the Epistles and Gospels—*Continued.*

Sundays and Chief Festivals.	Epistles.	Gospels.
2 *Sunday after Trinity*	1 John iii. 13–18.	Luke xiv. 16–24.
3	1 Peter v. 6–11.	xv. 1–10.
4	Romans viii. 18–23.	vi. 36–42.
5	1 Peter iii. 8–15.[h]	v. 1–11.
6	Romans vi. 3–11.	Matthew v. 20–26.
7	vi. 19–23.	Mark viii. 1–9.
8	viii. 12–17.	Matthew vii. 15–23.
9	1 Corinthians x. 6–13.	Luke xvi. 1–9.
10	xii. 1–11.	xix. 41–48.
11	xv. 1–10.	xviii. 9–14.
12	2 iii. 4–11.	Mark vii. 31–37.
13	Galatians iii. 15–22.	Luke x. 23–37.
14	v. 16–24.	xvii. 11–19.
15	v. 25—vi. 10.	Matthew vi. 24–34.
16	Ephesians iii. 13–21.	Luke vii. 11–17.
17	iv. 1–6.	xiv. 1–11.
18	1 Corinthians i. 4–9.	Matthew xxii. 34–46.
19	Ephesians iv. 22–28.	ix. 1–8.
20	v. 15–21.	xxii. 1–14.
21	vi. 10–17.	John iv. 46–54.[i]
22	Philippians i. 3–11.	Matthew xviii. 23–35.
23	iii. 17–21.	xxii. 15–22.
24	Colossians i. 9–14.	ix. 18–26.
25	1 Thessalonians iv. 13–18.	xxiv. 15–28.
26	2 Peter iii. 3–14, or 2 Thessalonians i. 3–10.	xxv. 31–46.
27	1 Thessalonians v. 1–11.	xxv. 1–13.

[h] End: "sanctify the Lord God in your hearts."
[i] Begin: "And there was a certain nobleman."

Table of Scripture Lessons for the Sundays and Festivals of the Church Year.

Sundays and Festivals.	First Lesson.	Second Lesson.	Third Lesson.
1 *S. in Advent*	Isaiah lxi. 1–3.	Luke i. 68–79.	Revelation i. 4–8.
2	Malachi iv. 1–6.	Luke xvii. 20–30.	1 Tim. vi. 11–16.
3	Isaiah xl. 1–10.	Matthew iii. 1–12.	Romans ii. 12–16.
4	Isaiah ii. 2–5.	Luke i. 46–55.	1 Cor. i. 26–29.
Christmas Day.	Isaiah ix. 6–7.	Luke ii. 1–14.	Hebrews i. 1–6.
2	Micah v. 2–6.	John i. 1–18.	1 John i. 1–4.
S. after Christmas.	Isaiah lxiii. 7–17.	Luke ii. 22–32.	2 Timothy iv. 3–8.
New Year's Eve.	Psalm xc.	Luke xiii. 6–9.	Hebrews xiii. 7–21.
New Year's Day.	Isaiah xl. 26–31.	Luke iv. 16–21.	1 Peter ii. 1–10.
S. after New Year.	Genesis xi. 1–9.		Romans vii. 7–25.
Epiphany.	Isaiah xlix. 1–9.	Matthew iii. 13–17.	1 John iii. 1–6.
1 *S. after Epiphany.*	Deut. vi. 1–9.	John i. 36–51.	Romans x. 12–21.
2	Isaiah viii. 20–22.	Luke iv. 14–22.	Romans x. 1–12.
3	Num. xxiv. 10–17.	Matthew xi. 25–30.	Romans v. 1–5.
4	Isaiah li. 1–12.	John viii. 12–16.	1 John i. 5–10.
5	Jer. xviii. 1–10.	John vi. 26–35.	1 John iv. 7–17.
6		Luke vii. 1–10.	1 Peter i. 3–11.

Table of Scripture Lessons for the Sundays and Festivals of the Church Year.

Sundays and Festivals.	First Lesson.	Second Lesson.	Third Lesson.
Septuagesima.	Daniel v. 17–30.	John vii. 14–17.	2 Peter i. 3–11.
Sexagesima.	Isaiah xxv. 1–9.	Matthew xvii. 1–9.	2 Peter i. 16–21.
Quinquagesima.	Jeremiah viii. 19–22.	Mark x. 32–45.	1 Cor. i. 18–24.
1 *S. in Lent.*	Jeremiah ii. 17–19.	Matthew xi. 20–24.	Hebrews xii. 14–17.
2———	Exodus xiv. 13–31.	John viii. 21–30.	Hebrews ii. 10–15.
3———	Genesis xxii.	John x. 24–33.	Hebrews v. 7–10.
4———	Isaiah xlii. 1–8.	John xi. 47–57.	Hebrews x. 1–14.
5———	Numbers xxi. 4–9.	John xii. 23–33.	Hebrews vii. 24–27.
6———	Zechariah ix. 8–12.	John xii. 1–19.	Hebrews xii. 1–6.
Holy Thursday.	Exodus xii. 1–14.	John xiii. 1–17.	1 Cor. xi. 23–32.
Good Friday.	Isaiah liii. 1–7.	John xix. 1–18.	Hebrews x. 19–22.
Easter Sunday.	Isaiah liii. 8–12.	Matthew xxviii.	1 Peter i. 3–9.
——— *Monday.*	Isaiah xxvi. 13–21.	John xx. 11–18.	1 Cor. xv. 1–22.
1 *S. after Easter.*	Genesis xxxii. 22–31.	John xxi. 15–24.	1 John iv. 1–6.
2———	Ezekiel xxxiv. 11–16.	John xxi. 1–14.	Revelation ii. 1–5.
3———	Isaiah lxi. 10–11.	John x. 1–10.	Revelation iii. 1–6.
4———	Isaiah v. 1–7.	John xv. 1–11.	Revelation iii. 7–11.
5———	Isaiah liv. 7–13.	John xiv. 13–21.	Revelation iii. 14–22.
Ascension.	Psalms cx.	Luke xxiv. 50–53.	Ephesians i. 15–23.
S. after Ascension.	Isaiah lxiv. 1.	John xiv. 1–12.	1 John iii. 19–24.
Whitsun-Day.	Isaiah xliv. 1–6.	John vii. 37–39.	Hebrews viii. 8–11.
———*Monday.*	Ezekiel xxxii. 22–28.	John iv. 19–24.	Acts ii. 22–39.
Trinity Sunday.	Isaiah vi. 3–7.	Matt. xxviii. 18–20.	1 Cor. xii. 4–13.
1 *S. after Trinity.*	Genesis xii. 1–4.	Mark iv. 26–29.	Acts ii. 42–47.
2———	Genesis xv. 1–6.	Matthew ix. 9–13.	Acts iii. 1–10.
3———	Genesis xvii. 1–9.	Matthew v. 1–6.	Acts iv. 1–12.
4———	Genesis xviii. 20–33.	Matthew v. 7–12.	Acts viii. 26–38.
5———	Genesis xix. 15–26.	Matthew vii. 24–29.	Acts ix. 1–19.
6———	Genesis xxv. 7–10.	Matthew xix. 16–26.	Acts xiv. 8–18.
7———	Genesis xxviii. 10–22.	Matthew xiii. 44–46.	Acts xvi. 22–33.
8———	Exodus iii. 1–14.	Mark viii. 34–38.	Acts xvi. 12–15.
9———	Exodus xvii. 1–7.	Matthew xiv. 22–34.	Acts xxiv. 22–26.
10———	Numbers xxxii. 1–15.	Matthew xxiii. 34–39.	Acts vii. 54–60.
11———	1 Samuel vii. 5–12.	Matthew xvi. 13–20.	Acts xvii. 15–34.
12———	1 Samuel xvi. 1–13.	Matthew xiii. 31–35.	Acts xix. 23–41.
13———	2 Samuel xii. 1–10.	Matthew v. 13–19.	Acts xx. 17–38.
14———	Proverbs iv. 14–23.	Matthew x. 16–22.	Ephesians ii. 19–22.
15———	1 Kings xvii. 1–16.	Luke xi. 5–13.	Ephesians iv. 8–16.
16———	1 Kings xvii. 17–24.	Matthew xxv. 14–30.	1 Thess. v. 14–24.
17———	Proverbs xvi. 1–9.	Luke x. 38–42.	James iii. 13–18.
18———	Jeremiah xvii. 5–10.	Luke vii. 36–50.	2 Cor. vii. 6–10.
19———	1 Kings xix. 1–18.	Matthew xii. 1–13.	2 Thess. iii. 5–12.
20———	1 Kings xxi. 17–25.	Luke xix. 1–10.	Ephesians vi. 1–9.
21———	Isaiah xxx. 15–19.	Luke xii. 15–21.	2 Cor. viii. 1–12.
22———	Zephaniah iii. 14–20.	Luke x. 17–22.	James v. 7–11.
23———	Haggai ii. 1–9.	Luke xiii. 23–30.	Colossians iii. 1–4.
24———	Isaiah lxiii. 1–9.	Matthew xxiv. 1–14.	1 Thess. v. 1–11.
25———	Isaiah xxxv. 4–10.	John xi. 21–27.	2 Thess. ii. 1–12.
26———		John v. 19–29.	Revelation vii. 9–17.
27———		Luke xii. 35–46.	Revelation xxi. 1–7.
Harvest Festival.		Luke xii. 22–31.	Galatians vi. 7–10.
Reformation.	2 Chron. xxix. 12–19.	John vi. 67–71.	1 Peter i. 22–25.
Thanksgiving.	Isaiah lxiii. 7–9.	Luke i. 68–75.	2 Cor. ix. 6–15.
Humiliation.	Daniel ix. 3–19.	Luke xiii. 1–5.	Hebrews xii. 12–15.

A Table of Lessons for Morning and Evening Throughout the Year.

The Lessons appointed for days between the *Fourth Sunday in Advent* and the *First Sunday after Epiphany*, are to be omitted when the days for which they are appointed do not occur.

When there are not Six *Sundays after Epiphany*, the Lessons for the week after the *First Sunday* may be omitted one year; and those which follow another *Sunday*, the second year; and so on: in order that in the course of several years all the Lessons provided may be read.

The Lessons appointed for the days from the *Twentieth Sunday after Trinity* to the end of the year are to be read in every year, and those appointed for the weeks before the *Twentieth Sunday after Trinity* are to be omitted so far as necessary to this end.

Days.	*Morning.*		*Evening.*	
1st Sunday in Advent.				
Monday	Matthew	xi. 25–30.	Genesis	iii. 1–24.
Tuesday	Acts	iii. 22–26.	Genesis	ix. 1–19.
Wednesday	Colossians	i. 15–29.	Genesis	xxii. 1–19.
Thursday	Hebrews	i. 1–4.	Genesis	xlix. 1–28.
Friday	Hebrews	ii. 1–4.	Numbers	xxiv. 14–25.
Saturday	Ephesians	iii. 1–12.	Deuteronomy	xviii. 15–19.
2d Sunday in Advent.				
Monday	Acts	xvii. 16–34.	1 Chronicles	xvii. 1–27.
Tuesday	1 John	iv. 9–16.	2 Chronicles	vii. 11–22.
Wednesday	Colossians	i. 1–8.	Isaiah	xi. 1–10.
Thursday	Philippians	ii. 12–18.	Jeremiah	xxiii 2–8.
Friday	Philippians	iii. 12–16.	Jeremiah	xxx. 1–22.
Saturday	Colossians	iii. 1–11.	Jeremiah	xxxiii. 14–26.
3d Sunday in Advent.				
Monday	Hebrews	x. 35–39.	Isaiah	ii. 1–5.
Tuesday	Luke	xxi. 5–24.	Isaiah	xxiv. 21–xxv. 5.
Wednesday	Luke	xii. 35–59.	Isaiah	xxv. 6–10.
Thursday	James	v. 7–11.	Isaiah	xxvi. 1–21.
Friday	Luke	i. 1–25.	Isaiah	li. 1–16.
Saturday	Luke	i. 26–38.	Isaiah	lii. 1–12.
4th Sunday in Advent.				
Monday	Matthew	i. 18–25.	Isaiah	xl. 1–11.
Tuesday	Luke	i. 39–45.	Malachi	iii. 1–7.
Wednesday	Luke	i. 46–56.	Malachi	iv. 1–6.
Thursday	Luke	i. 57–66.	Isaiah	xxviii. 14–19.
Friday	Luke	i. 67–80.	Isaiah	vii. 1–17.
Saturday	Matthew	i. 1–17.	Micah	v. 1–15.
Christmas.				
December 27	John	i. 15–18.	Micah	iv. 1–8.
December 28	Luke	ii. 15–20.	Isaiah	xxxii. 1–8.
December 29	Luke	ii. 22–24.	Isaiah	xlvi. 3–13.
December 30	Luke	ii. 25–32.	Isaiah	xlix. 1–13.
December 31	Matthew	ii. 13–15.	Isaiah	lv. 1–13.
January 2	Matthew	ii. 16–18.	Isaiah	xlii. 1–9.
January 3	Matthew	ii. 19–23.	Isaiah	lxi. 1–11.
January 4	Matthew	iii. 1–12.	Isaiah	lvi. 1–8.
January 5	Luke	iii. 1–9.	Isaiah	xii. 1–6.

A Table of Lessons for Morning and Evening.

Days.	*Morning.*		*Evening.*	
Epiphany.				
Monday	Luke	iii. 10–14.	Genesis	i. 1–31.
Tuesday	Luke	iii. 15–20.	Genesis	ii. 1–25.
Wednesday	Mark	i. 1–8.	Genesis	iv. 1–26.
Thursday	Mark	i. 9–11.	Genesis	v. 1–32.
Friday	Luke	iii. 21, 22.	Genesis	vi. 9–22.
Saturday	Luke	iii. 23–38.	Genesis	vii. 1–24.
1st Sunday after Epiphany.				
Monday	John	i. 29–34.	Genesis	viii. 1–22.
Tuesday	John	i. 35–42.	Genesis	xi. 1–9.
Wednesday	John	i. 43–51.	Genesis	xii. 1–20.
Thursday	Luke	iv. 1–13.	Genesis	xiii. 1–18.
Friday	Mark	i. 12–15.	Genesis	xiv. 8–24.
Saturday	Matthew	iv. 12–17.	Genesis	xv. 1–21.
2d Sunday after Epiphany.				
Monday	Matthew	iv. 18–25.	Genesis	xvii. 1–22.
Tuesday	Matthew	v. 1–19.	Genesis	xviii. 1–33.
Wednesday	Matthew	v. 27–48.	Genesis	xix. 1–29.
Thursday	Matthew	vi. 1–23.	Genesis	xxi. 1–8.
Friday	Matthew	vii. 1–14.	Genesis	xxiv. 1–28.
Saturday	Matthew	vii. 24–29.	Genesis	xxiv. 29–67.
3d Sunday after Epiphany.				
Monday	Matthew	viii. 14–22.	Genesis	xxv. 19–34.
Tuesday	Matthew	viii. 28–34.	Genesis	xxvii. 1–45.
Wednesday	Matthew	ix. 9–17.	Genesis	xxvii. 46–xxviii. 22.
Thursday	Matthew	ix. 27–38.	Genesis	xxix. 1–20.
Friday	Matthew	x. 1–16.	Genesis	xxxi. 1–18.
Saturday	Matthew	x. 17–xi. 1.	Genesis	xxxii. 3–32.
4th Sunday after Epiphany.				
Monday	Matthew	xi. 11–24.	Genesis	xxxiii. 1–20.
Tuesday	Matthew	xii. 1–21.	Genesis	xxxv. 1–21.
Wednesday	Matthew	xii. 22–50.	Genesis	xxxvii. 1–36.
Thursday	Matthew	xiii. 1–23.	Genesis	xxxix. 1–23.
Friday	Matthew	xiv. 1–36.	Genesis	xl. 1–23.
Saturday	Matthew	xv. 1–20.	Genesis	xli. 1–37.
5th Sunday after Epiphany.				
Monday	Matthew	xv. 29–39.	Genesis	xli. 38–57.
Tuesday	Matthew	xvi. 1–12.	Genesis	xlii. 1–38.
Wednesday	Matthew	xvi. 21–28.	Genesis	xliii. 1–34.
Thursday	Matthew	xvii. 9–27.	Genesis	xliv. 1–34.
Friday	Matthew	xix. 1–15.	Genesis	xlv. 1–28.
Saturday	Matthew	xx. 17–34.	Genesis	xlvi. 1–34.
6th Sunday after Epiphany.				
Monday	Matthew	xxi. 10–46.	Genesis	xlvii. 1–31.
Tuesday	Matthew	xxiii. 1–39.	Genesis	xlviii. 1–22.
Wednesday	Mark	i. 16–45.	Exodus	i. 1–22.
Thursday	Mark	ii. 1–28.	Exodus	ii. 1–25.
Friday	Mark	iii. 1–35.	Exodus	iii. 1–22.
Saturday	Mark	v. 1–20.	Exodus	iv. 1–31.

A Table of Lessons for Morning and Evening.

Days.	*Morning.*		*Evening.*	
Septuagesima Sunday.				
Monday	Mark	v. 21–43.	Exodus	v. 1–23.
Tuesday	Mark	vi. 1–29.	Exodus	vi. 1–13.
Wednesday	Mark	vi. 30–56.	Exodus	xi. 1–10.
Thursday	Mark	vii. 1–30.	Exodus	xii. 1–28.
Friday	Mark	viii. 10—ix. 1.	Exodus	xii. 29–42.
Saturday	Mark	ix. 2–32.	Exodus	xiii. 1–22.
Sexagesima Sunday.				
Monday	Mark	x. 1–31.	Exodus	xiv. 1–31.
Tuesday	Mark	x. 32–52.	Exodus	xv. 1–21.
Wednesday	Mark	xi. 1–33.	Exodus	xv. 22—xvi. 36.
Thursday	Mark	xii. 13–44.	Exodus	xvii. 1–16.
Friday	Luke	iv. 14–44.	Exodus	xix. 1–25.
Saturday	Luke	v. 12–39.	Exodus	xx. 1–23.
Quinquagesima Sunday.				
Monday	Luke	vi. 1–35.	Exodus	xxiv. 1—xxv. 9.
Tuesday	Luke	vi. 43–49.	Exodus	xxxi. 18—xxxii. 35.
Wednesday	Luke	vii. 1–10.	Exodus	xxxiii. 1–23.
Thursday	Luke	vii. 18—viii. 3.	Exodus	xxxiv. 1–10.
Friday	Luke	viii. 16–56.	Exodus	xxxiv. 27–35.
Saturday	Luke	ix. 1–27.	Exodus	xl. 1–38.
1st Sunday in Lent.				
Monday	Luke	ix. 28–62.	Numbers	iii. 5–13.
Tuesday	Luke	x. 1–22.	Numbers	x. 11–36.
Wednesday	Luke	x. 38—xi. 13.	Numbers	xi. 1–35.
Thursday	Luke	xi. 29–36.	Numbers	xii. 1–15.
Friday	Luke	xi. 37–54.	Numbers	xiii. 1–25.
Saturday	Luke	xii. 1–34.	Numbers	xiii. 26–33.
2d Sunday in Lent.				
Monday	Luke	xiii. 1–17.	Numbers	xiv. 1–45.
Tuesday	Luke	xiv. 25–35.	Numbers	xvi. 1–22.
Wednesday	Luke	xv. 11–32.	Numbers	xvi. 23–50.
Thursday	Luke	xvi. 10–18.	Numbers	xvii. 1–13.
Friday	Luke	xvii. 1–10.	Numbers	xx. 1–29.
Saturday	Luke	xviii. 1–8.	Numbers	xxi. 1—xxii. 1.
3d Sunday in Lent.				
Monday	Luke	xviii. 15–30.	Numbers	xxii. 2–41.
Tuesday	Luke	xix. 1–40.	Numbers	xxiii. 1–30.
Wednesday	Luke	xx. 1—xxi. 4.	Numbers	xxiv. 1–13.
Thursday	Luke	xxi. 37—xxii. 38.	Numbers	xxvii. 12–23.
Friday	Luke	xxii. 39–71.	Deuteronomy	v. 1–33.
Saturday	Luke	xxiii. 1–25.	Deuteronomy	viii. 1–20.
4th Sunday in Lent.				
Monday	Luke	xxiii. 26–56.	Deuteronomy	ix. 1–29.
Tuesday	Matthew	xxvi. 1–35.	Deuteronomy	x. 1–22.
Wednesday	Matthew	xxvi. 36–75.	Deuteronomy	xi. 1–32.
Thursday	Matthew	xxvii. 1–38.	Deuteronomy	xxviii. 1–14.
Friday	Matthew	xxvii. 39–66.	Deuteronomy	xxviii. 15–68.
Saturday	Mark	xiv. 1–31.	Deuteronomy	xxxiv. 1–12.

A Table of Lessons for Morning and Evening.

Days.	*Morning.*		*Evening.*	
5th Sunday in Lent.				
Monday	Mark	xiv. 32–72.	Jeremiah	ii. 1–19.
Tuesday	Mark	xv. 1–10.	Hosea	xiii. 9–14.
Wednesday	Mark	xv. 20–47.	Zephaniah	iii. 1–8.
Thursday	John	xii. 1–19.	Micah	iii. 9–12.
Friday	John	xii. 20–50.	Isaiah	lxvi. 1–9.
Saturday	John	xiii. 16–38.	Zechariah	ix. 1–17.
Palm Sunday.				
Monday	John	xviii. 1–18.	Jeremiah	vii. 1–15.
Tuesday	John	xviii. 19–40.	Isaiah	l. 4–11.
Wednesday	John	xix. 1–12.	Jeremiah	xi. 18–23.
Green Thursday	John	xix. 13–24.	Zechariah	iii. 1–10.
Good Friday	John	xix. 25–37.	Lamentations	ii. 8–15.
Saturday	John	xix. 38–42.	Isaiah	liii. 13–15.
Easter Day.				
Easter Monday				
Tuesday	Matthew	xxviii. 1–15.	Ezekiel	xxi. 25–27.
Wednesday	John	xx. 1–18.	Haggai	ii. 21–24.
Thursday	Luke	xxiv. 1–12.	Zechariah	vi. 9–15.
Friday	Luke	xxiv. 36–49.	Ezekiel	xvii. 22–24.
Saturday	Mark	xvi. 9–14.	Isaiah	xliv. 21–28.
1st Sunday after Easter.				
Monday	John	xxi. 1–25.	Jonah	i. 1–16.
Tuesday	John	ii. 12–25.	Jonah	ii. 1–11.
Wednesday	John	iii. 22–36.	Jonah	iii. 1–10.
Thursday	John	iv. 1–27.	Jonah	iv. 1–11.
Friday	John	iv. 28–38.	Isaiah	xxxiii. 2–6.
Saturday	John	iv. 39–45.	Isaiah	xlii. 10–17.
2d Sunday after Easter.				
Monday	John	v. 1–17.	Micah	ii. 12, 13.
Tuesday	John	v. 18–30.	Isaiah	xxx. 19–26.
Wednesday	John	v. 31–47.	Jeremiah	iii. 11–19.
Thursday	John	vi. 16–29.	Ezekiel	xxxiv. 1–11.
Friday	John	vi. 30–40.	Ezekiel	xxxiv. 12–22.
Saturday	John	vi. 41–59.	Ezekiel	xxxiv. 23–31.
3d Sunday after Easter.				
Monday	John	vi. 60–71.	Ezekiel	xxxvi. 1–15.
Tuesday	John	vii. 1–13.	Ezekiel	xxxvi. 16–32.
Wednesday	John	vii. 14–24.	Ezekiel	xxxvi. 33–38.
Thursday	John	vii. 25–36.	Haggai	ii. 1–9.
Friday	John	vii. 37–53.	Zechariah	ii. 1–13.
Saturday	John	viii. 1–11.	Zechariah	xi. 1–17.
4th Sunday after Easter.				
Monday	John	viii. 12–20.	Zechariah	xii.—xiii. 1.
Tuesday	John	viii. 21–29.	Isaiah	lxv. 1–7.
Wednesday	John	viii. 30–45.	Isaiah	lxv. 8–16.
Thursday	John	ix. 1–13.	Jeremiah	viii. 4–13.
Friday	John	ix. 14–34.	Zechariah	viii. 18–23.
Saturday	John	ix. 35–41.	Isaiah	xlix. 22–26.

A Table of Lessons for Morning and Evening.

Days.	*Morning.*		*Evening.*	
5th Sunday after Easter.				
Monday	John	x. 1–5.	Amos	ix. 8–15.
Tuesday	John	x. 6–10.	Isaiah	iv. 2–6.
Wednesday	Matthew	xxviii. 16–20.	Isaiah	xxix. 18–24.
Ascension Day.				
Friday	Luke	xxiv. 50–53.	Micah	vii. 7–13.
Saturday	Acts	i. 12–26.	Micah	vii. 14–20.
Sunday after Ascension.				
Monday	John	x. 17–21.	Zechariah	xiii. 7–9.
Tuesday	John	x. 22–31.	Zechariah	xiv. 1–21.
Wednesday	John	x. 32–42.	Isaiah	xvi. 10–24.
Thursday	John	xi. 1–27.	Jeremiah	xlvi. 27, 28.
Friday	John	xi. 28–44.	Isaiah	xxxii. 9–20.
Saturday	John	xi. 45–57.	Isaiah	lvii. 15–21.
Whitsun-Day.				
Whitsun-Monday.				
Tuesday	Acts	ii. 14–36.	Ezekiel	xlvii. 1–12.
Wednesday	Acts	ii. 37–47.	Isaiah	xiv. 18–21.
Thursday	John	xiv. 1–22.	Isaiah	xlv. 22–25.
Friday	John	xv. 1–25.	Jeremiah	ix. 23–26.
Saturday	John	xvi. 31—xvii. 26.	Isaiah	xliv. 6–8.
Trinity Sunday.				
Monday	Acts	iii. 1–21.	Joshua	i. 1–18.
Tuesday	Acts	iv. 1–37.	Joshua	iii. 1–17.
Wednesday	Acts	v. 1–42.	Joshua	iv. 1–24.
Thursday	Acts	vi. 1–15.	Joshua	vi. 1–27.
Friday	Acts	vii. 1–60.	Joshua	viii. 1–35.
Saturday	Acts	viii. 1–40.	Joshua	ix. 1–27.
1st Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	Acts	ix. 1–43.	Joshua	x. 1–15.
Tuesday	Acts	x. 1–33.	Joshua	xi. 1–23.
Wednesday	Acts	xi. 1–30.	Joshua	xxiii. 1–16.
Thursday	Acts	xii. 1–25.	Joshua	xxiv. 1–31.
Friday	Acts	xiii. 1–52.	Judges	ii. 1–23.
Saturday	Acts	xiv. 1–28.	Judges	vi. 1–40.
2d Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	Acts	xv. 1–41.	Judges	vii. 1–25.
Tuesday	Acts	xvi. 1–40.	Judges	xiii. 1–25.
Wednesday	Acts	xvii. 1–15.	Judges	xiv. 1–20.
Thursday	Acts	xviii. 1–28.	Judges	xv. 1–20.
Friday	Acts	xix. 1–41.	Judges	xvi. 4–31.
Saturday	Acts	xx. 1–38.	1 Samuel	i. 1–28.
3d Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	Acts	xxi. 1–39.	1 Samuel	ii. 1–21.
Tuesday	Acts	xxi. 40—xxii. 29.	1 Samuel	iii. 1–21.
Wednesday	Acts	xxii. 30—xxiii. 35.	1 Samuel	iv. 1–22.
Thursday	Acts	xxiv. 1–27.	1 Samuel	v. 1–12.
Friday	Acts	xxv. 1–27.	1 Samuel	vii. 1–17
Saturday	Acts	xxvi. 1–32.	1 Samuel	viii. 1–22.

A Table of Lessons for Morning and Evening.

Days.	*Morning.*		*Evening.*	
4th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	Acts	xxvii. 1–44.	1 Samuel	ix. 1–27.
Tuesday	Acts	xxviii. 1–31.	1 Samuel	x. 1–27.
Wednesday	Romans	i. 1–15.	1 Samuel	xii. 1–25.
Thursday	Romans	i. 16–32.	1 Samuel	xiii. 1–14.
Friday	Romans	ii. 1–29.	1 Samuel	xv. 1–35.
Saturday	Romans	iii. 1–31.	1 Samuel	xvi. 1–23.
5th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	Romans	iv. 1–25.	1 Samuel	xvii. 1–58.
Tuesday	Romans	v. 1—vi. 2.	1 Samuel	xviii. 1–21.
Wednesday	Romans	vi. 12–18.	1 Samuel	xix. 1–24.
Thursday	Romans	vii. 1–25.	1 Samuel	xx. 1–42.
Friday	Romans	viii. 1–11.	1 Samuel	xxii. 1–23.
Saturday	Romans	xiii. 1–7.	1 Samuel	xxiv. 1–22.
6th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	Romans	xiv. 1—xv. 3.	1 Samuel	xxvi. 1–25.
Tuesday	Romans	xv. 14–33.	1 Samuel	xxviii. 3–25.
Wednesday	Romans	xvi. 1–27.	1 Samuel	xxxi. 1–13.
Thursday	1 Cor.	i. 10–31.	2 Samuel	i. 1–27.
Friday	1 Cor.	ii. 1–16.	2 Samuel	v. 1–25.
Saturday	1 Cor.	iv. 6—v. 5.	2 Samuel	vi. 1–23.
7th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	1 Cor.	v. 9—vi. 20.	1 Chronicles	xvi. 1–43.
Tuesday	1 Cor.	vii. 1–40.	2 Samuel	vii. 1–29.
Wednesday	1 Cor.	viii. 1–13.	2 Samuel	xii. 1–23.
Thursday	1 Cor.	ix. 1–23.	2 Samuel	xv. 1–15.
Friday	1 Cor.	x. 14–33.	2 Samuel	xvi. 5–15.
Saturday	1 Cor.	xi. 1–22.	2 Samuel	xviii. 1–33.
8th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	1 Cor.	xii. 12–31.	2 Samuel	xix. 1–23.
Tuesday	1 Cor.	xiv. 1–40.	1 Chronicles	xxi. 1–30.
Wednesday	1 Cor.	xv. 58—xvi. 24.	1 Chronicles	xxii. 1–19.
Thursday	2 Cor.	i. 1–24.	1 Chronicles	xxviii. 1–21.
Friday	2 Cor.	ii. 1—iii. 3.	1 Chronicles	xxix. 1–23.
Saturday	2 Cor.	vi. 11—vii. 16.	2 Chronicles	i. 1–13.
9th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	2 Cor.	viii. 1–24.	1 Kings	iii. 16–28.
Tuesday	2 Cor.	ix. 1–15.	1 Kings	iv. 22–34.
Wednesday	2 Cor.	x. 1–18.	1 Kings	v. 1–18.
Thursday	2 Cor.	xi. 1–18.	2 Chronicles	iii. 1–17.
Friday	2 Cor.	xii. 10—xiii. 13.	1 Kings	viii. 1–66.
Saturday	Galatians	i. 1–24.	1 Kings	vii. 1–12.
10th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	Galatians	ii. 2–21.	1 Kings	ix. 1–28.
Tuesday	Galatians	iii. 1–14.	1 Kings	x. 1–29.
Wednesday	Galatians	iv. 8–20.	1 Kings	xi. 1–43.
Thursday	Galatians	v. 1–15.	1 Kings	xii. 1–33.
Friday	Galatians	vi. 11–18.	1 Kings	xiii. 1–34.
Saturday	Ephesians	vi. 1–9.	1 Kings	xiv. 1–31.

A Table of Lessons for Morning and Evening.

Days.	*Morning.*		*Evening.*	
11th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	Ephesians	vi. 18–24.	1 Kings	xvi. 29—xvii. 24.
Tuesday	Philippians	i. 12—ii. 4.	1 Kings	xviii. 1–46.
Wednesday	Philippians	ii. 19–30.	1 Kings	xix. 1–21.
Thursday	Philippians	iii. 1–11.	1 Kings	xxi. 1–29.
Friday	Philippians	iv. 1–3.	1 Kings	xxii. 51—2 K. i. 17.
Saturday	Philippians	iv. 8–23.	2 Kings	ii. 1–25.
12th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	Colossians	ii. 1–23.	2 Kings	iv. 1–44.
Tuesday	Colossians	iii. 18—iv. 18.	2 Kings	v. 1–27.
Wednesday	1 Thessalonians	i. 1–10.	2 Kings	vi. 1–23.
Thursday	1 Thessalonians	ii. 1–20.	2 Kings	vi. 24—vii. 20.
Friday	1 Thessalonians	iii. 1–13.	2 Kings	viii. 1–15.
Saturday	1 Thessalonians	iv. 8–12.	2 Kings	ix. 1–37.
13th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	1 Thessalonians	v. 12–28.	2 Kings	x. 1–36.
Tuesday	1 Timothy	i. 1–20.	2 Chronicles	xxii. 1–12.
Wednesday	1 Timothy	ii. 1–15.	2 Chronicles	xxiii. 1–21.
Thursday	1 Timothy	iii. 1–16.	2 Chronicles	xxiv. 1–27.
Friday	1 Timothy	iv. 1–16.	2 Kings	xiv. 1–29.
Saturday	1 Timothy	v. 1–25.	2 Kings	xv. 1–38.
14th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	1 Timothy	vi. 1–21.	Isaiah	vi. 1–13.
Tuesday	2 Timothy	i. 1–18.	Amos	vii. 7–17.
Wednesday	2 Timothy	ii. 1–26.	2 Kings	xvi. 1–20.
Thursday	Titus	i. 1–16.	2 Kings	xvii. 1–23.
Friday	Titus	ii. 1–10.	2 Kings	xviii. 1–37.
Saturday	Titus	ii. 15—iii. 3.	2 Kings	xix. 1–37.
15th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	Titus	iii. 8–15.	2 Kings	xx. 1–21.
Tuesday	Philemon	1–25.	2 Kings	xxi. 1–26.
Wednesday	Hebrews	i. 1–14.	2 Chronicles	xxxiv. 1–33.
Thursday	Hebrews	ii. 5—iii. 6.	2 Chron.	xxxv. 20—xxxvi. 10.
Friday	Hebrews	iv. 14—v. 14.	Jeremiah	xxii. 1–30.
Saturday	Hebrews	vi. 1–20.	Jeremiah	xxv. 1–14.
16th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	Hebrews	vii. 1–28.	Jeremiah	xxxvii. 1–21.
Tuesday	Hebrews	viii. 1–13.	Jeremiah	xxxviii. 1–28.
Wednesday	Hebrews	ix. 1–10.	Jeremiah	xxxii. 1–44.
Thursday	Hebrews	ix. 16–28.	Jeremiah	xxxix. 1–18.
Friday	Hebrews	x. 1–34.	Jeremiah	xxix. 1–23.
Saturday	Hebrews	xi. 1–7.	Daniel	i. 1–21.
17th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	Hebrews	xi. 17–40.	Daniel	iii. 1–30.
Tuesday	Hebrews	xii. 1–17.	Daniel	iv. 1–37.
Wednesday	Hebrews	xiii. 1–25.	Daniel	v. 1–30.
Thursday	James	i. 1–15.	Daniel	v. 31—vi. 28.
Friday	James	ii. 1–13.	Ezra	i. 1–11.
Saturday	James	ii. 14–26.	Ezra	iii. 1–13.

A Table of Lessons for Morning and Evening.

Days.	*Morning.*		*Evening.*	
18th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	James	iii. 1–18.	Ezra	iv. 1–24.
Tuesday	James	iv. 1—v. 6.	Haggai	i. 1–15.
Wednesday	James	v. 12–20.	Ezra	v. 1–17.
Thursday	1 Peter	iii. 1–7.	Ezra	vi. 1–22.
Friday	1 Peter	iii. 15–22.	Ezra	vii. 1–28.
Saturday	1 Peter	v. 1–4.	Ezra	viii. 31—ix. 15.
19th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	1 John	i. 1–10.	Nehemiah	i. 1–11.
Tuesday	1 John	ii. 1–17.	Nehemiah	ii. 1–20.
Wednesday	1 John	v. 1–3.	Nehemiah	iv. 1–23.
Thursday	1 John	v. 10–21.	Nehemiah	viii. 1–18.
Friday	2 John	1–13.	Nehemiah	ix. 1–38.
Saturday	3 John	1–14.	Zechariah	viii. 1–23.
20th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	Mark	iv. 1–41.	Isaiah	xlii. 1–13.
Tuesday	Luke	xiii. 18–35.	Isaiah	xli. 1–20.
Wednesday	Matthew	xiii. 31–58.	Habakkuk	ii. 1–4.
Thursday	Matthew	xvi. 13–20.	Isaiah	lxiii. 7–19.
Friday	2 Cor.	iii. 10—iv. 18.	Isaiah	lxiv. 1–12.
Saturday	1 Cor.	v. 1–21.	Isaiah	v. 1–7.
21st Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	Ephesians	i. 1–23.	Micah	vi. 1–9.
Tuesday	Ephesians	ii. 1–22.	Isaiah	lviii. 1–14.
Wednesday	Ephesians	iv. 7–21.	Isaiah	lix. 1–21.
Thursday	Ephesians	iv. 29–32.	Jeremiah	xxxi. 1–22.
Friday	Ephesians	v. 10–14.	Jeremiah	xxxi. 23–40.
Saturday	Ephesians	v. 22–33.	Isaiah	xlviii. 1–22.
22d Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	Matthew	xviii. 1–22.	Micah	iv. 9—v. 1.
Tuesday	Mark	ix. 33–50.	Isaiah	xlix. 14–21.
Wednesday	Luke	xvii. 20–37.	Isaiah	ii. 10–21.
Thursday	Romans	viii. 24–39.	Isaiah	lxiii. 1–6.
Friday	Mark	xii. 1–12.	Joel	ii. 1–11.
Saturday	Matthew	xxv. 14–30.	Joel	ii. 12–27.
23d Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	1 Corinthians	iii. 1–23.	Joel	iii. 1–13.
Tuesday	Matthew	xix. 16–30.	Joel	iii. 14–21.
Wednesday	Luke	xiv. 12–15.	Obadiah	1–21.
Thursday	Mark	xiii. 1–37.	Nahum	i. 1–14.
Friday	Romans	ix. 1–33.	Nahum	i. 15—iii. 19.
Saturday	Romans	x. 1–21.	Isaiah	x. 5–27.
24th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	Romans	xi. 1–33.	Isaiah	xiii. 1–22.
Tuesday	2 Thess.	i. 11—ii. 17.	Isaiah	xiv. 1–27.
Wednesday	2 Thess.	iii. 1–18.	Isaiah	xlvii. 1–15.
Thursday	2 Timothy	iii. 1–17.	Daniel	ii. 27–45.
Friday	2 Timothy	iv. 1–22.	Daniel	vii. 1–28.
Saturday	Matthew	xxiv. 1–14	Daniel	ix. 1–27.

A Table of Lessons for Morning and Evening.

Days.	*Morning.*		*Evening.*	
25th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	Matthew	xxiv. 29–51.	Daniel	xi. 36—xii. 13.
Tuesday	Matthew	xxii. 23–33.	Ezekiel	xxxviii. 1–23.
Wednesday	1 Corinthians	xv. 11–50.	Ezekiel	xxxix. 1–29.
Thursday	Hebrews	iii. 7—iv. 13.	Isaiah	xliii. 14–25.
Friday	Hebrews	xi. 8–16.	Isaiah	xxxiii. 17–24.
Saturday	Hebrews	xii. 18–29.	Ezekiel	xxxvii. 1–14.
26th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	1 Peter	i. 1–12.	Zephaniah	iii. 9–20.
Tuesday	1 Peter	i. 13—ii. 10.	Isaiah	xxxiv. 1–17.
Wednesday	1 Peter	iv. 1–7.	Isaiah	xxxv. 1–10.
Thursday	1 Peter	iv. 12–19.	Isaiah	liv. 1–17.
Friday	2 Peter	i. 1–15.	Isaiah	lx. 7–22.
Saturday	2 Peter	ii. 1–22.	Isaiah	lxii. 1–12.
27th Sunday after Trinity.				
Monday	2 Peter	iii. 1–18.	Isaiah	lxv. 17–25.
Tuesday	Jude	1–25.	Ezekiel	xxxvii. 15–28.
Wednesday	1 John	ii. 18–29.	Habakkuk	iii. 1–19.
Thursday	1 John	iii. 1–12.	Isaiah	xl. 27–31.
Friday	1 John	iii. 19–24.	Jeremiah	xiv. 7–9.
Saturday	1 John	iv. 1–8.	Malachi	iii. 7–18.

Explanatory Directions.

ITALICS. The rubrics, and also those portions of the service that are to be said or sung by the congregation, are put in *italics*.

THE INTROIT. The Morning Service, strictly, begins with the Introit. All that precedes is introductory and may be used or omitted as occasion requires.

HYMNS. In addition to those indicated in the rubrics, hymns may also be sung at the beginning of every service, and at the close before the benediction. The hymn at the beginning may be a hymn of invocation of the Holy Ghost.

PSALMS. A selection of psalms is given, which may be read or sung at the Early Morning or at the Evening Service. When they are read responsively by the minister and congregation, the colon (:) marks the division.

LESSONS. The Daily Lessons for morning and evening may be read at household prayer and at any public service that may be held. If but one public service is held, either lesson or both may be read.

The Sunday Lessons, one or more, may be read either at the Early Morning or at the Evening Service. When three lessons are read, the Biblical order is recommended, namely Old Testament, Gospel, Epistle. Instead of the lessons given, a selection from the Daily Lessons, or any other selection, may be used.

RESPONSORIES. Suitable hymns may be used as Responsories after the Lessons in the Early Morning and Evening Service.

Suggestive Directions

REFERRING TO THE USE OF

The Common Service with Music.

Where three different settings have been furnished for one sentence, the same *number* must be adhered to throughout. When, for instance, the *Gloria Patri No. I.* is selected at the beginning of the Morning Service, then the *Kyrie*, *Hallelujah*, *Gloria tibi*, *Preface and Sanctus No. I.* must follow; in the same way if *Gloria Patri No. II.* commences the service, then No. II. of the *Kyrie* and so forth must be taken, and so with the third series.

It will be observed, that for the *Gloria tibi* only two settings are given; No. I. serves also for the second series. But if the third series is rendered, the *Gloria tibi* No. II. necessarily belongs to it.

In regard to the *Offertory*, it may be left optional to select either in any case. The same liberty may be allowed in regard to the two settings of the *Agnus Dei.* The objection in the first instance on account of the different key-note may be passed by, for we reject the practice of writing a whole service in the same key, as too monotonous. We agree, however, that such parts that follow each other closely in succession, are best written in the same key, or in the one nearest related to the other. But if a considerable amount of reading by the minister intervenes between the music, it makes practically little difference, if the key-note is somewhat more remote from the one preceding it.

It has been left optional to use the single or the double *Amen* before the *Hallelujah*, or the triple *Amen* before the Communion. If series I. or II. is used, either *Amen* may be selected. But in series No. III. the *Amen* No, II. must always be sung.

The response: "And his mercy endureth for ever," at the close of the

Morning Service, is presented in two different versions. It is immaterial which of the two is taken for any of the triple series.

It is needless to say, that the music selected from the Mecklenburg Cantionale can only be rendered by a large and well drilled choir. Such music is above the possibilities of congregational singing.

The rule given with reference to the Morning Service, that the serial numbers must not be promiscuously selected from, holds good also for the Vesper Service, with the exception, perhaps, in the three *Glorias*, where musical taste may be left to exercise some choice as far as compatible with the relation of keys.

A FEW HINTS AS TO CHANTING.

The single Chant-tune contains two parts, corresponding to the two divisions of the Psalm-verse. The first part consists of the Recitative note and the half cadence of two measures; the second part of the Recitative note and the full cadence of three measures.

The words are arranged with a number of technical signs, for the sake of enabling any number of singers to chant together with confidence and precision.

THE SYLLABLE IN BOLD-FACED ITALIC TYPE marks the rallying point, upon which the singers must dwell a little while before they proceed to the cadence. The question: How long must the singers dwell upon the vowel of this syllable? is not unimportant. An acknowledged authority says: "These rallying points, with any remaining syllables or words before the first bar, should occupy the time of about one measure." But when the declamatory accent so indicates less time may be occupied.

THE COMMA indicates the place for taking breath. There is one exception to this rule, namely, when a comma is found after the word "Father" in the *Gloria Patri*. It may not be out of place to remind the singers to avoid any disturbing noise in the process of taking breath. The best way is to take a deep and full diaphragmatic breath through the dilated nostrils in as short a time as possible.

THE PERPENDICULAR BARS correspond to the bars in the music of the *Chant*. Usually there are two single words or two syllables contained

within two of these bars. These two syllables correspond to the two half notes in the musical measure.

The Dot above the words within the two perpendicular bars, either immediately following or preceding two syllables, indicates that these two syllables must be sung to one half note; that is, that instead of one half note two notes must be sung, of which the value of either is determined by the weight of the two syllables. The heavier syllable is dwelled upon as long as the value of a dotted quarter note, the light syllable is dwelled upon no longer than the value of an eighth note

The Horizontal Bar indicates that the note or notes above it must be slurred to the preceding syllable. Not only one half note, but frequently two half notes, or sometimes even two measures of the cadence, are thus to be sung upon one vowel.

Sometimes there are two or three syllables under the whole note at the close of either cadence. In such cases the voice must dwell upon the last syllable, and the preceding ones have to be rendered as short notes.

The end-syllable ED, according to an old ecclesiastical custom, is pronounced as a separate syllable.

The usage of pronouncing the word "*wind*" as "*winde*" in chanting should be discountenanced.

Two extremes in chanting must be avoided. Undue haste in the recitation of the words is undignified in divine worship, and detracts not a little from the religious edification which the musical service is intended to aid. On the other hand, if the reading of the words is done in a very slow way, it becomes tedious, if not meaningless. The happy medium is a very important feature in chanting.

The Cadences constitute the melodious part of the Chant-tune, and should be executed with precision. They must not be "dragged" in time; still, too much haste imparts to them a very undignified air.

Responsive Chanting by two bodies of singers, each side alternating at every successive verse, is without doubt the most effective way of chanting. The alternating may also be done by the choir and congregation, or by the precentor and choir. Between the verses no pause can be allowed; one side must take it up promptly just at the point where the other leaves off.

If the number of reliable singers is small it will be better not to attempt responsive chanting.

The singers should enter into the sentiment of the words and recite them expressively; that is, with true declamatory accent, and bring out the dynamic qualities of the voice and the speed of the recitation in strict conformity with the meaning of the words. *Expressionless singing and undue haste should be guarded against.*

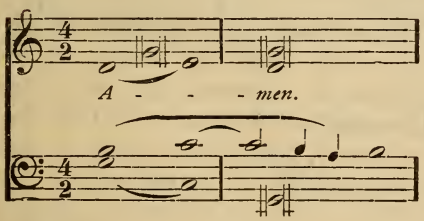
ORDER OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

THE ORDER OF

Morning Service, or the Communion.

The Congregation shall rise, and the Minister, standing at the Altar, shall say:

IN the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.



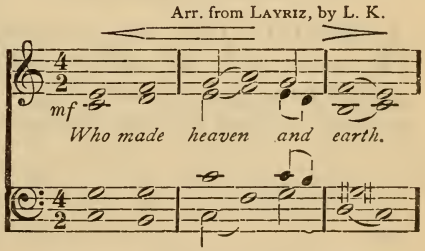
Then shall be said the Confession of Sins.

BELOVED in the Lord! Let us draw near with a true heart, and confess our sins unto God our Father, beseeching him, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, to grant us forgiveness.

Then, all kneeling or standing, shall be sung or said:

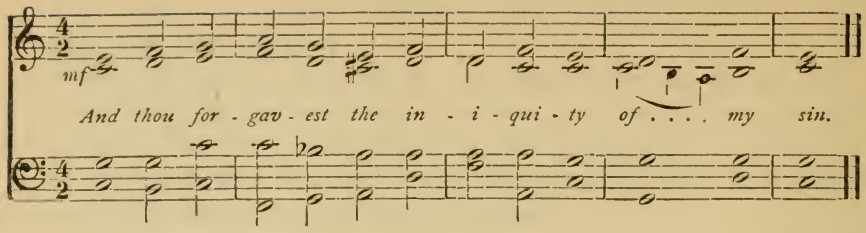
Our help is in the name of the Lord.

Arr. from LAVRIZ, by L. K.



I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord.

Arr. from Lavriz by L. K.



ALMIGHTY God, our Maker and Redeemer, we poor sinners confess unto thee, that we are by nature sinful and unclean, and that we have sinned against thee by thought, word, and deed. Wherefore we flee for refuge to thine infinite mercy, seeking and imploring thy grace, for the sake of our Lord Jesus Christ.

O MOST merciful God, who hast given thine only-begotten Son to die for us, have mercy upon us, and for his sake grant us remission of all our sins: and by thy Holy Spirit increase in us true knowledge of thee, and of thy will, and true obedience to thy word, to the end that by thy grace we may come to everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Then the Minister, standing, shall say:

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, hath had mercy upon us, and hath given his only Son to die for us, and for his sake forgiveth us all our sins; to them that believe on his Name, he giveth power to become the sons of God, and hath promised them his Holy Spirit. He that believeth, and is baptized, shall be saved. Grant this, Lord, unto us all. *Amen.*

Instead of this, one or more of the following declarations of Scripture may be used:

GOD so loved the world, that he gave his only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. (*John* iii. 16.)

THIS is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners. (1 *Tim.* i. 15.)

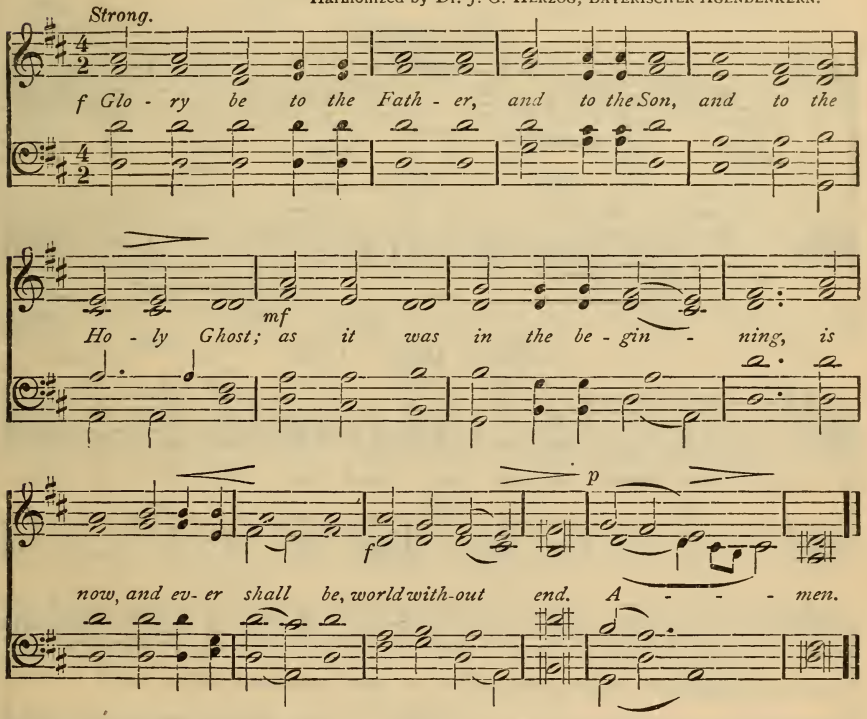
IF any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous: and he is the propitiation for our sins: and not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world. (1 *John* ii. 1, 2.)

The Introit.

All standing to the close of the Collect, *shall be sung or said the* Introit for the Day. *The* Introit *with the* Gloria Patri *may be sung by the Choir; or the* Introit *may be said by the Minister, and the* Gloria Patri *sung or said by the Congregation. Instead of the* Introit, *a* Psalm *or a* Hymn *may be used.*

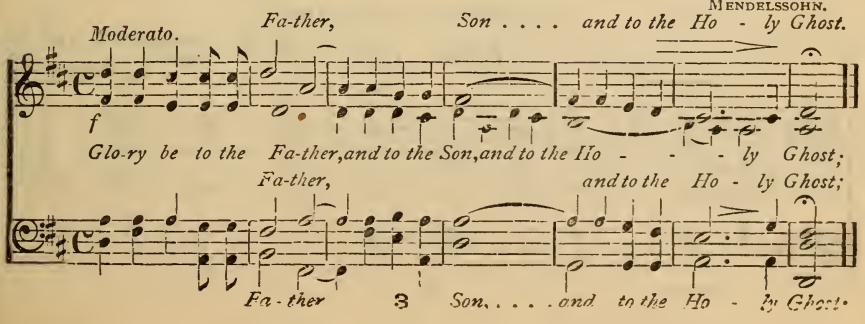
Gloria Patri. (*a.*)

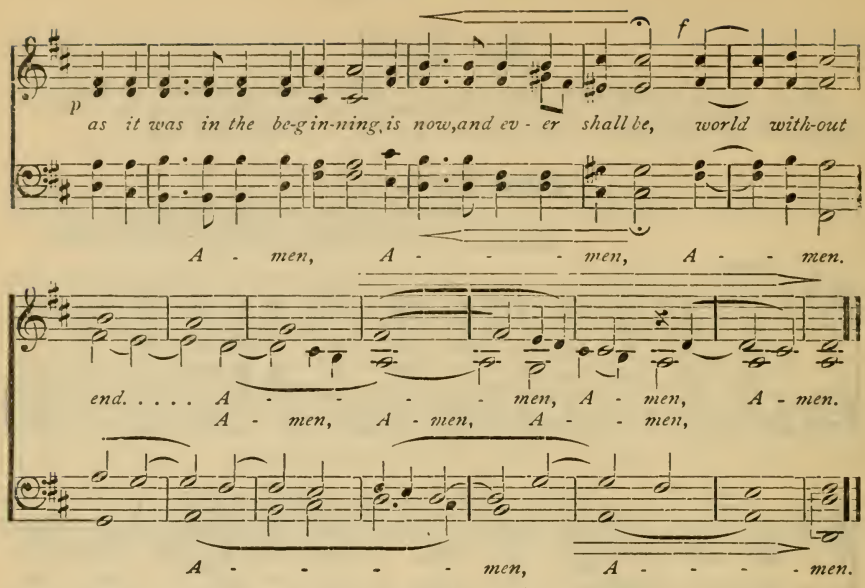
Mel. from "Pommersche Kirchenordnung," (1563)
and "Ppaelische Kirchenordnung," (1570)
Harmonized by Dr. J. G. Herzog, Bayerischer Agendenkern.



Gloria Patri. (*b.*)

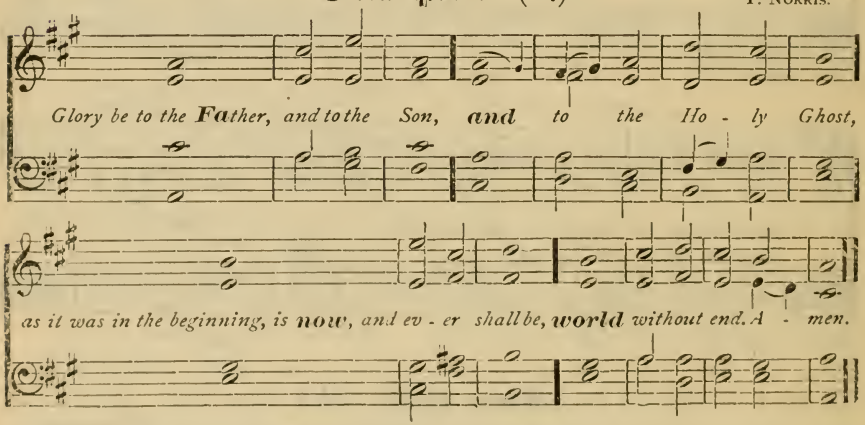
Mendelssohn.





Gloria Patri. (*c.*)

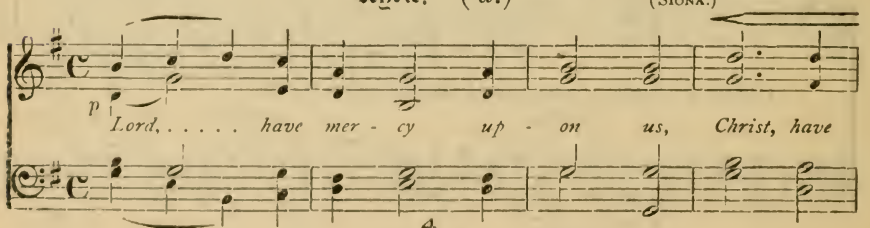
T. Norris.

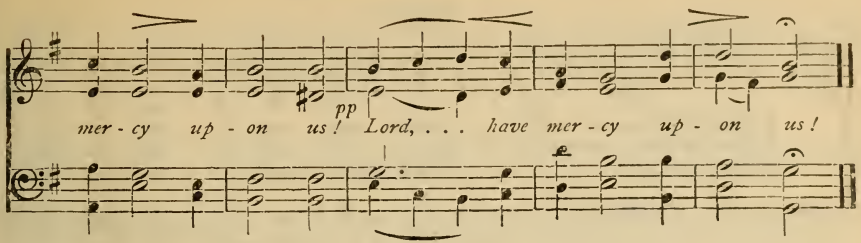


Then shall be sung or said the Kyrie.

Kyrie. (*a.*)

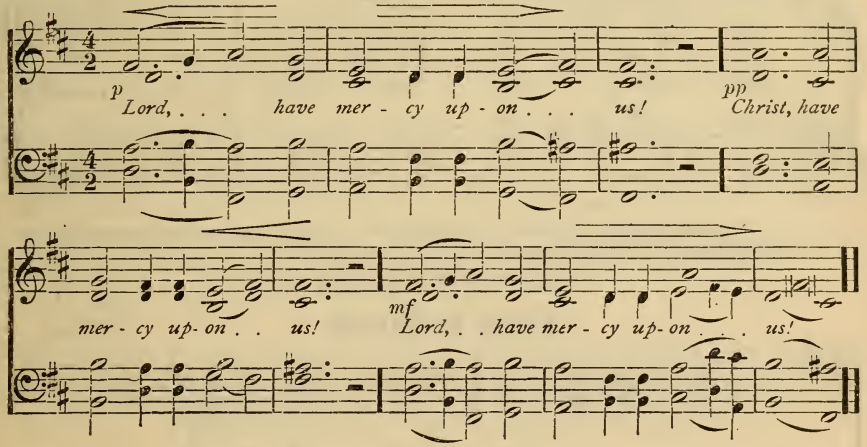
Melody 1525. Harmonized by Zahn. (Siona.)





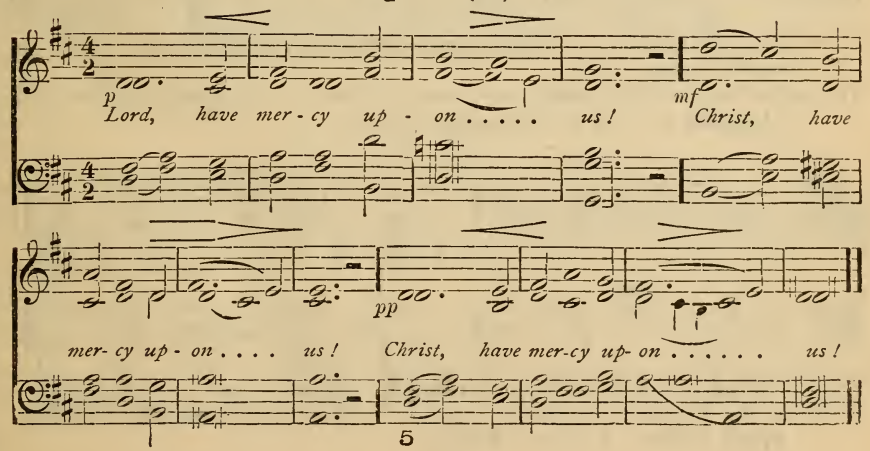
Kyrie. (*b.*)

From Layriz.

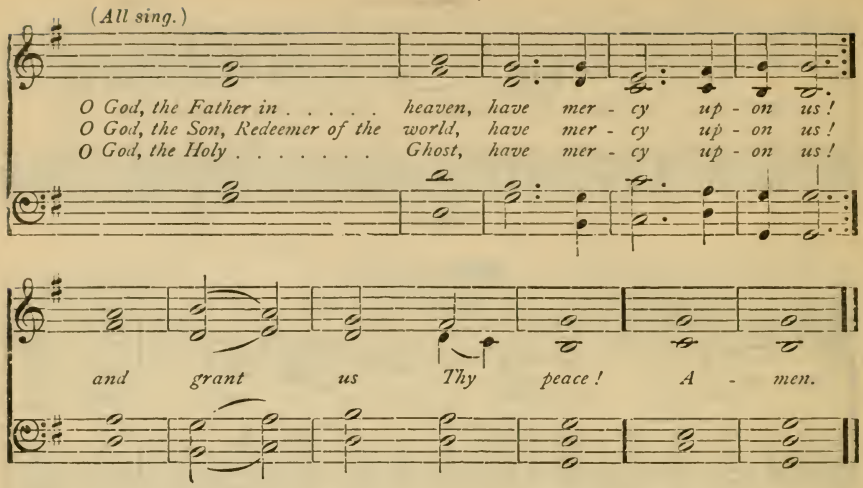


Kyrie. (*c.*)

L. K.



Or this:

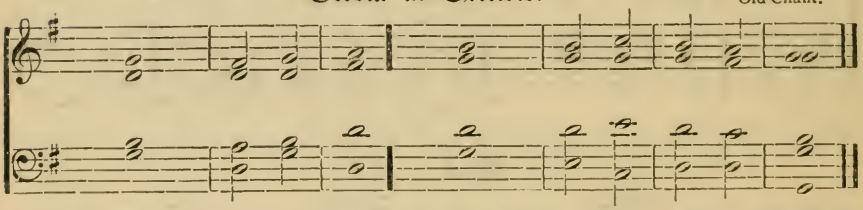


Then shall be sung the Gloria in Excelsis: *or, instead thereof, may be sung another* Canticle *or* Hymn of Praise, *except on Festival days, and when there is a Communion.*

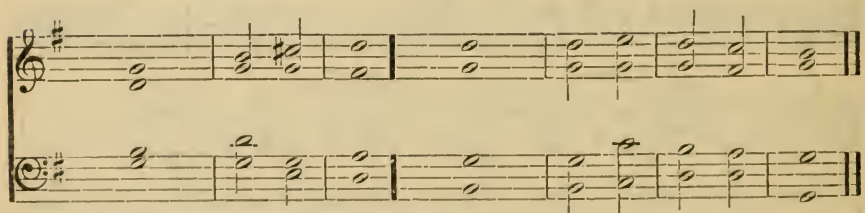
Glory be to God on high!

Gloria in Excelsis.

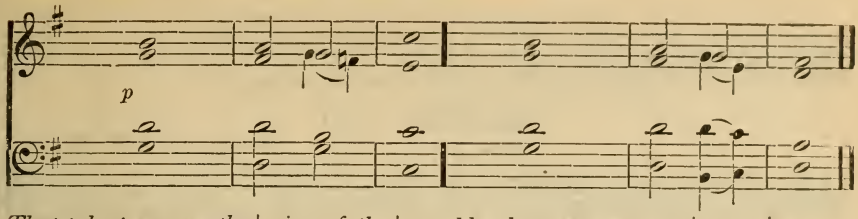
Old Chant.



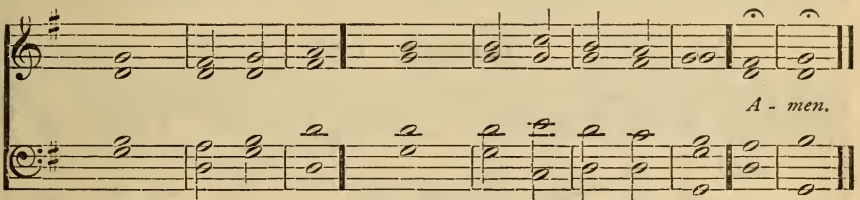
Glory **be** *to* | *God on* | *high,* : *and on* **earth** | *peace, good-* | *will* • *towards* | *men.*
We praise thee, we bless **thee,** *we* | *wor-ship* | *thee;* : *we glorify thee, we give* **thanks** *to* | *thee for* | *thy great* | *glory.*



O Lord **God,** | *heaven-ly* | *King* : **God** *the* | *Fa-ther* | *Al-* — | *mighty.*
O Lord, the only-begotten **Son,** | *Je-sus* | *Christ,*: *O Lord God, Lamb of* **God,** | *Son* — | *of the* | *Father.*

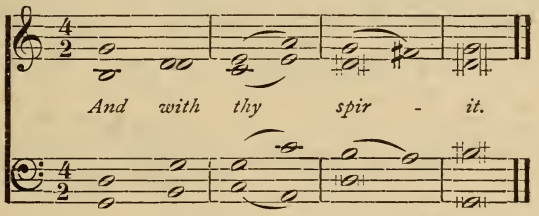


That takest **away** *the | sin • of the | world,* **:** *have* **mercy** *up- | on— | us.*
Thou that takest **away** *the | sin • of the | world,* **:** ***re-*** *| ceive our | prayer.*
Thou that sittest at the right **hand** *of | God the | Father,* **:** *have* **mercy** *up- | on— | us.*



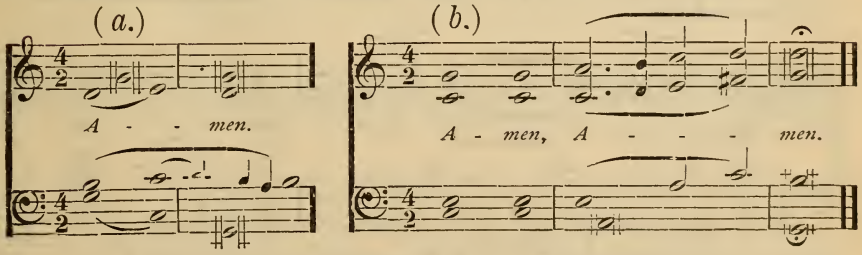
For thou **only** *| art— | holy;* **:** *|* **thou** *| on-ly | art the | Lord;*
Thou only, O **Christ,** *with the | Ho-ly | Ghost,* **:** *art most* **high** *in the | glory • of | God the | Father. || A- | men.*

The Lord be with you.



Let us pray.

Then shall the Minister say the Collect for the Day, *or one of the general or special* Collects.

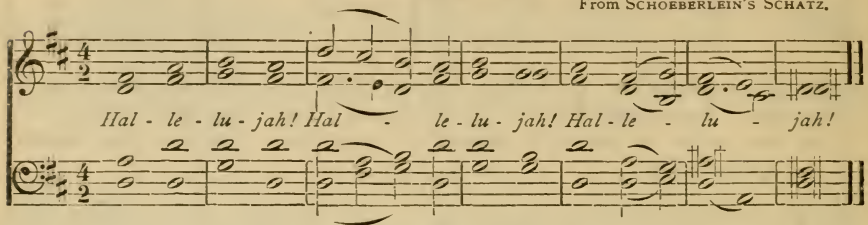


Then shall the Minister read the Epistle for the Day, *saying,* The Epistle for (*here he shall name the Day*) is written in the ——— chapter of ——— beginning at the ——— verse. *Other Scripture Lessons may be read before the* Epistle, *but the* Epistle *and* Gospel for the Day *shall always be read. The* Epistle *ended, the Minister shall say,* Here endeth the Epistle.

Then shall the Hallelujah *be sung or said, except in the Passion Season.*

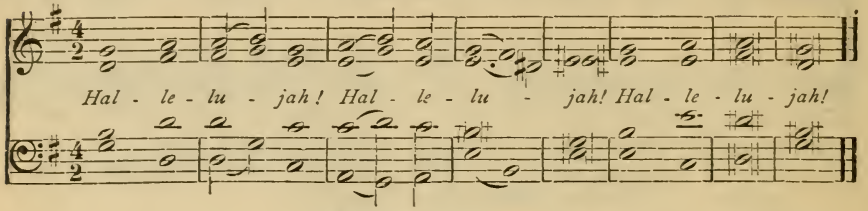
Hallelujah. (*a.*)

From SCHOEBERLEIN'S SCHATZ.



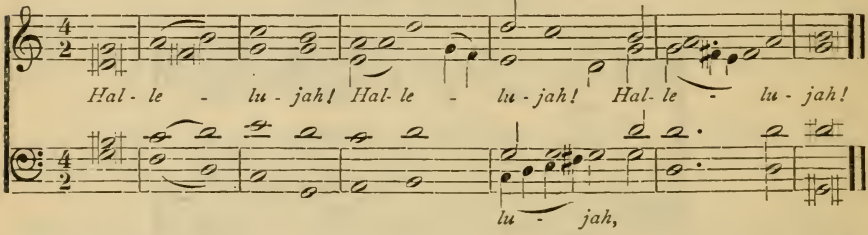
Hallelujah. (*b.*)

F. RIEGEL.



Hallelujah. (*c.*)

MECKLENBURG CANTIONALE, 1650.



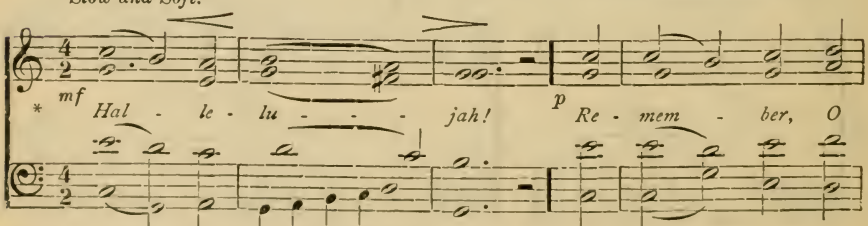
Instead of the simple Hallelujah, *a* Sentence *for the Season of the Church Year may be sung with it; or a* Psalm *or a* Hymn *may be sung after the* Hallelujah.

The Hallelujah and Sentence.

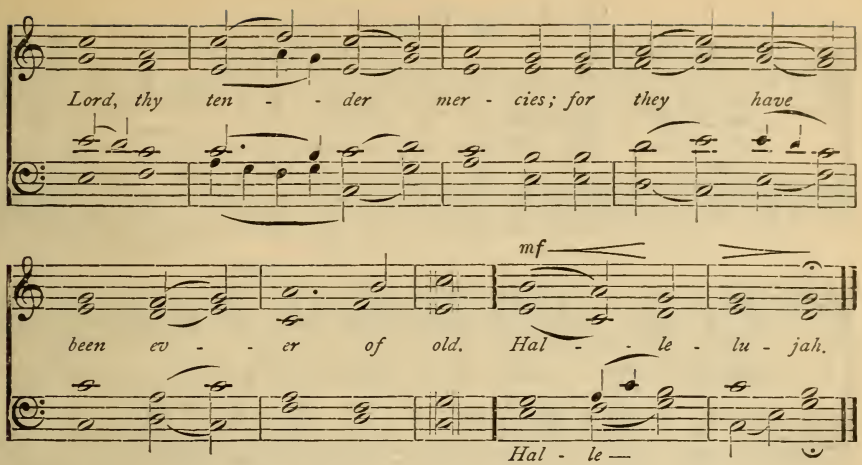
I. For Advent.

From SCHOEBERLEIN'S SCHATZ.

Slow and Soft.

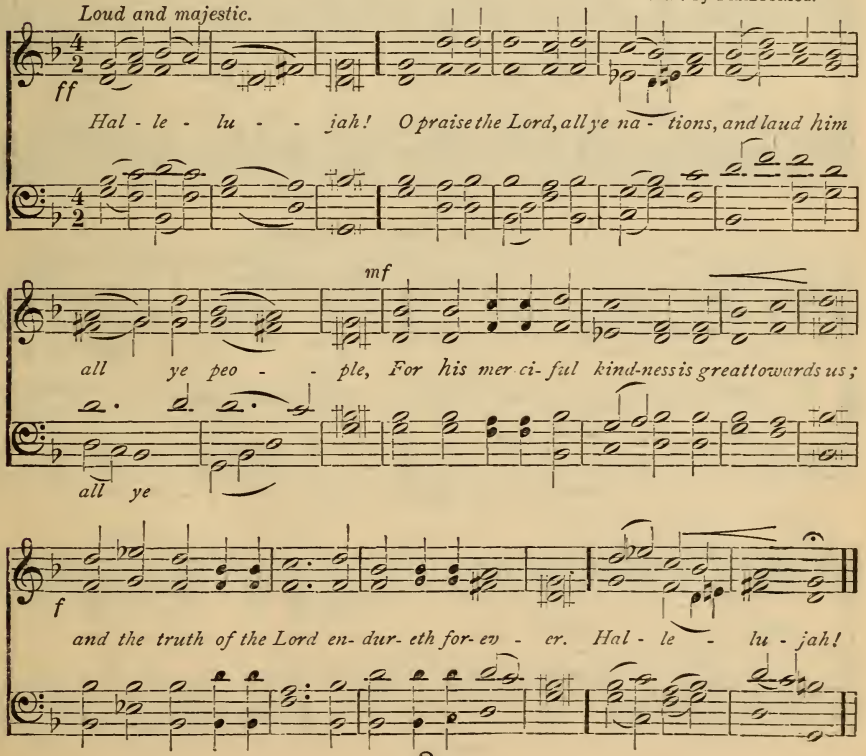


* The music to the introductory Hallelujah of I, II, IV and V was written by the compiler, L. K.



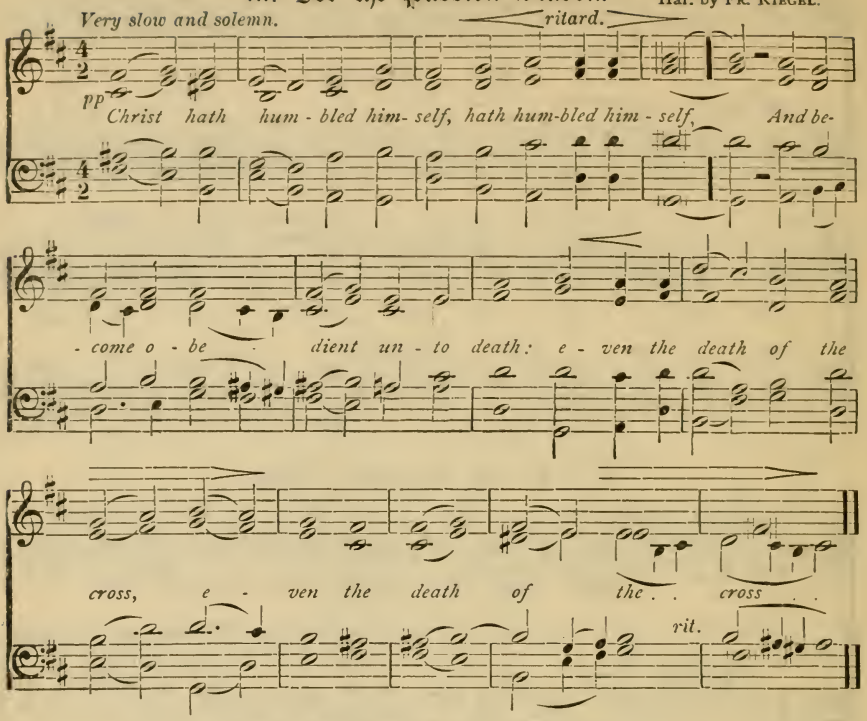
II. For the Epiphany Season.

Har. by PRAETORIUS.



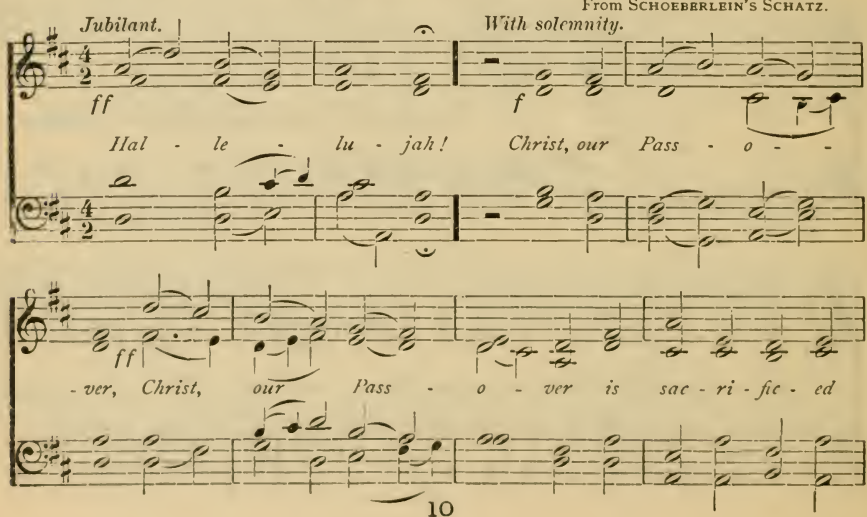
III. For the Passion Season.

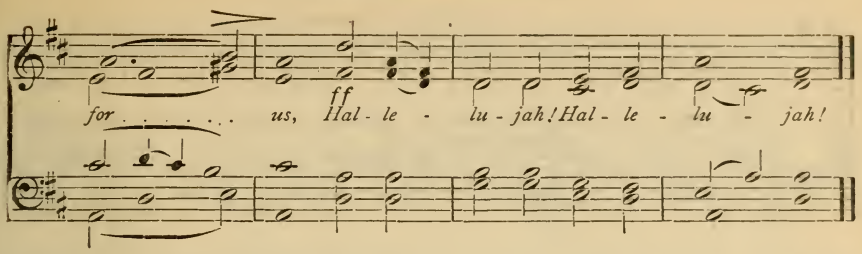
Har. by Fr. Riegel.



IV. For the Easter Season.

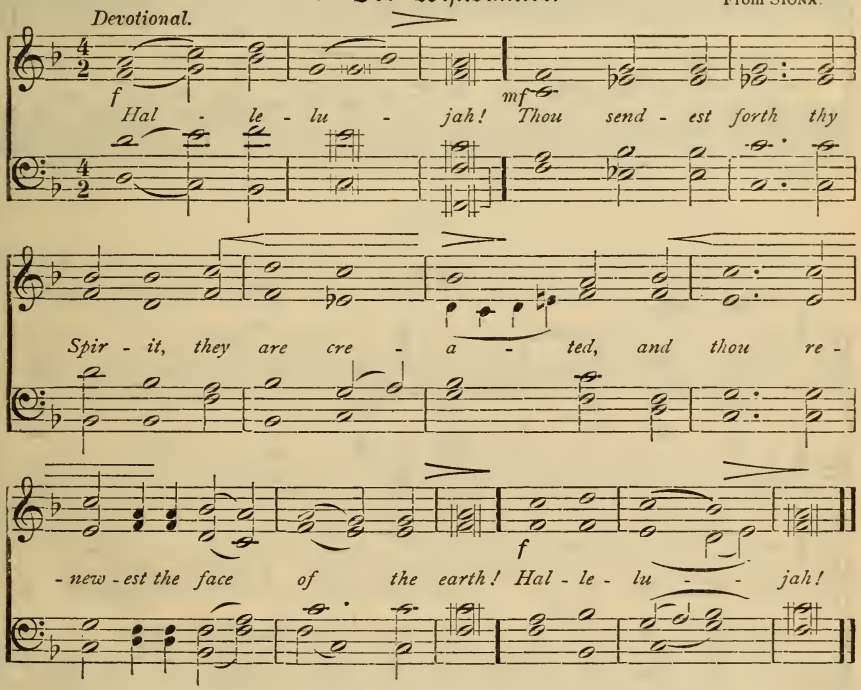
From Schoeberlein's Schatz.





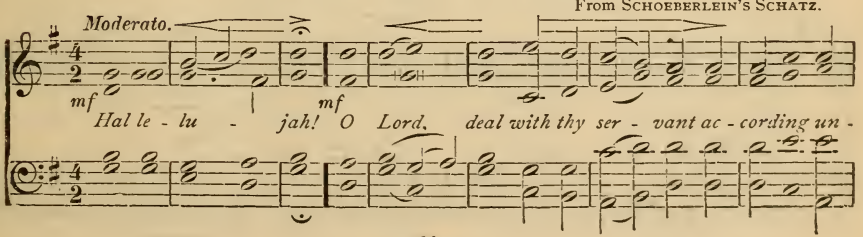
V. For Whitsuntide.

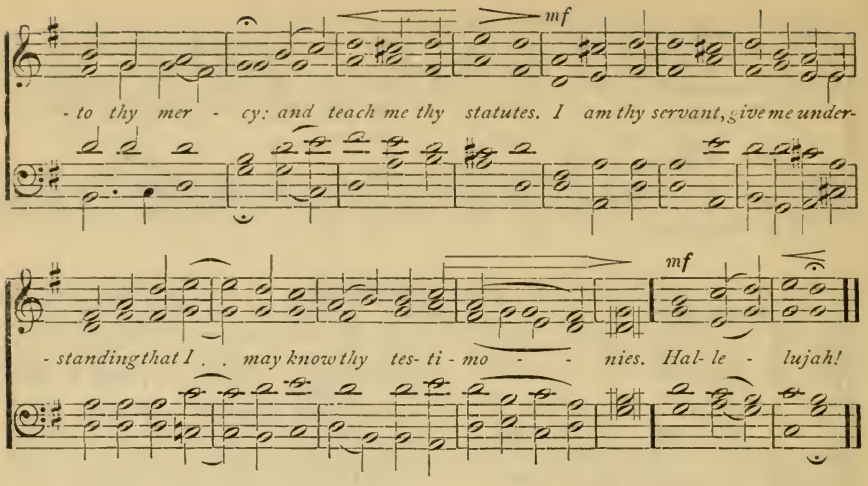
From Siona.



VI. From Trinity to Advent.

From Schoeberlein's Schatz.

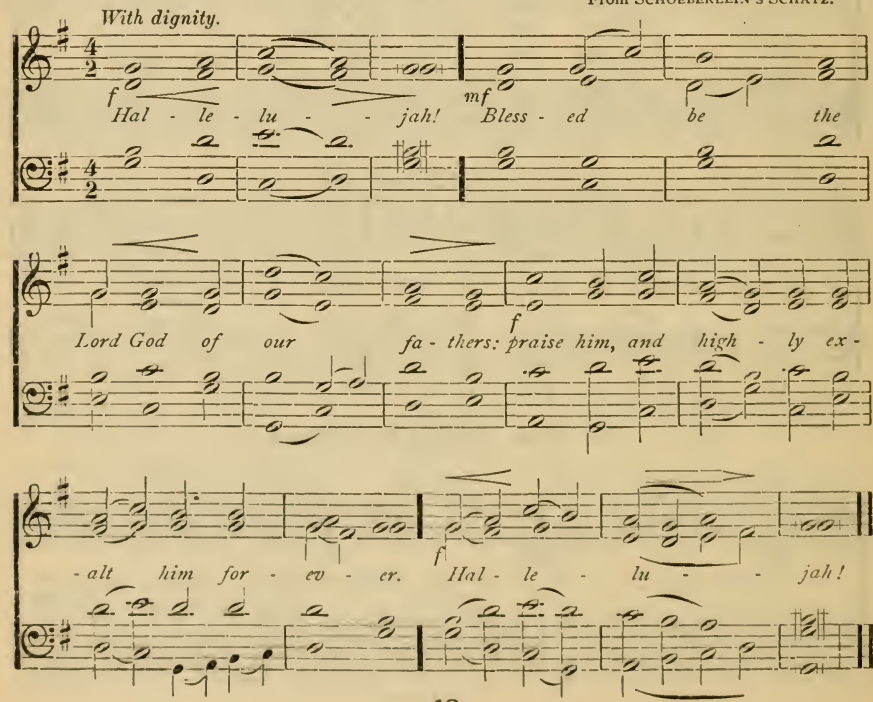




Or this:

VII.

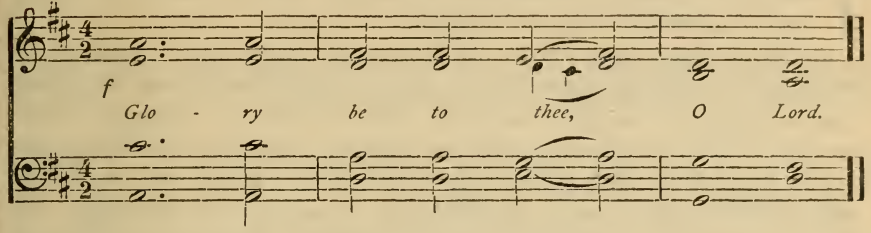
From SCHOEBERLEIN'S SCHATZ.



Then shall the Minister announce the Gospel for the Day, *saying,* The Holy Gospel is written in the ——— chapter of St. ———, beginning at the ——— verse. *The Congregation may sing or say:*

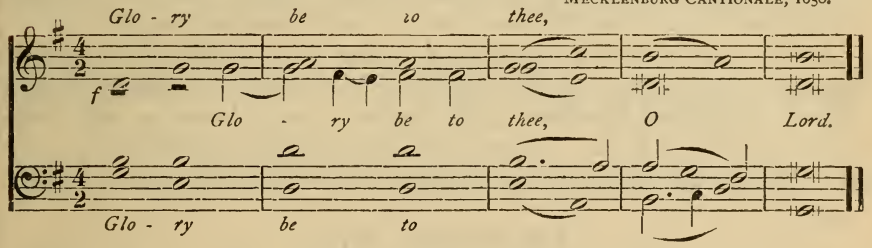
I.

LAYRIZ.



II.

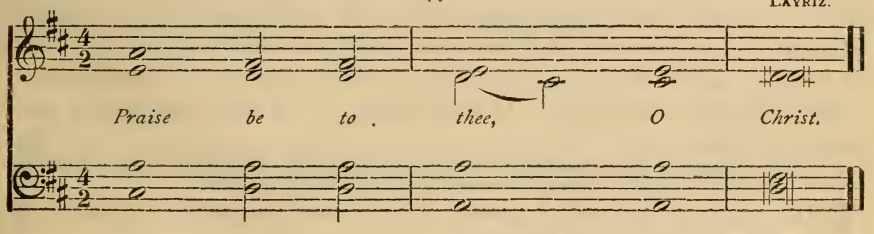
MECKLENBURG CANTIONALE, 1650.



Then shall the Minister read the Gospel for the Day. *The* Gospel *ended, the Minister shall say,* Here endeth the Gospel, *and the Congregation shall stand up, unless they have stood at the reading of the* Gospel, *and shall sing or say:*

I.

LAYRIZ.



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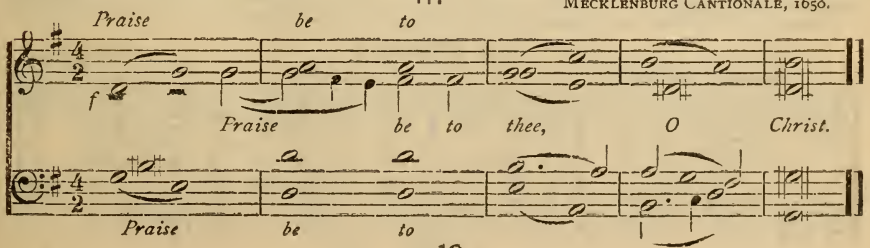
MECKLENBURG CANTIONALE, 1650.



Then shall be said or sung the Nicene Creed, *or the* Apostles' Creed; *but if there be a Communion, the* Nicene Creed *shall be used.*

The Nicene Creed.

I BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, begotten of his Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, very God of very God, begotten, not made, being of one substance with the Father; by whom all things were made; who, for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, and was made man; and was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate; he suffered and was buried; and the third day he rose again, according to the Scriptures; and ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of the Father; and he shall come again with glory to judge both the quick and the dead; whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and Giver of life, who proceedeth from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified, who spake by the Prophets. And I believe one holy Christian and apostolic Church. I acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins; and I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

The Apostles' Creed.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Christian Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

Then may a Hymn *be sung and the Minister shall go into the pulpit. After the* Hymn *shall follow the* Sermon. *The* Sermon *ended, the Congregation standing up, the Minister shall say:*

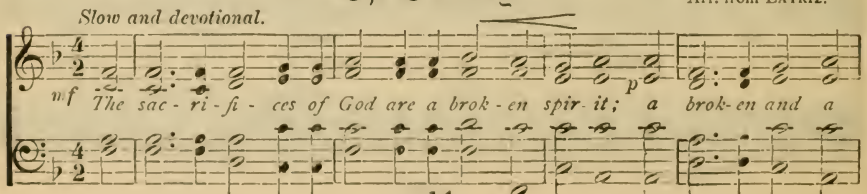
THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

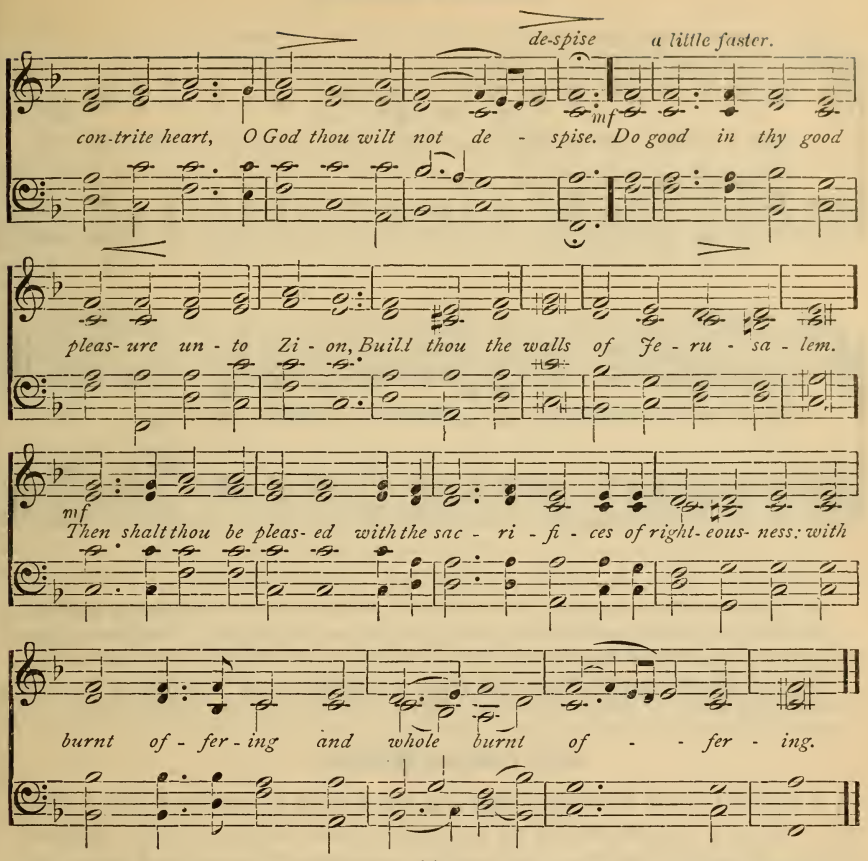
Then shall the Minister go to the Altar, and the Offertory *shall be sung, at the close of which the Congregation shall be seated.*

One of the Offertories *here following, or any other suitable* Offertory, *may be used.*

I. The Offertory.

Arr. from LAYRIZ.





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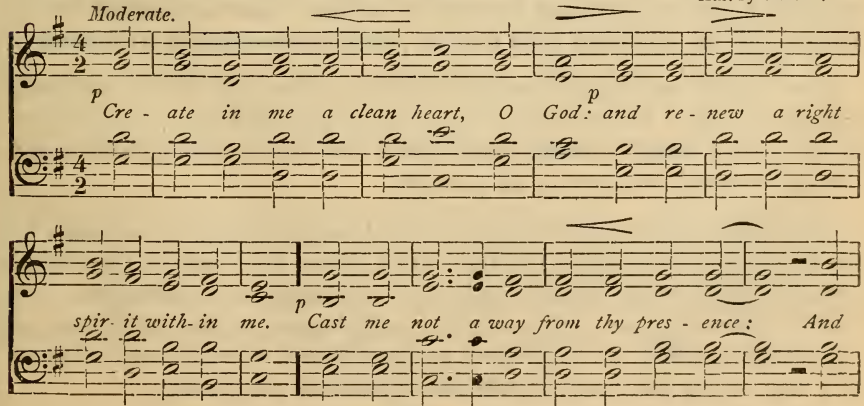
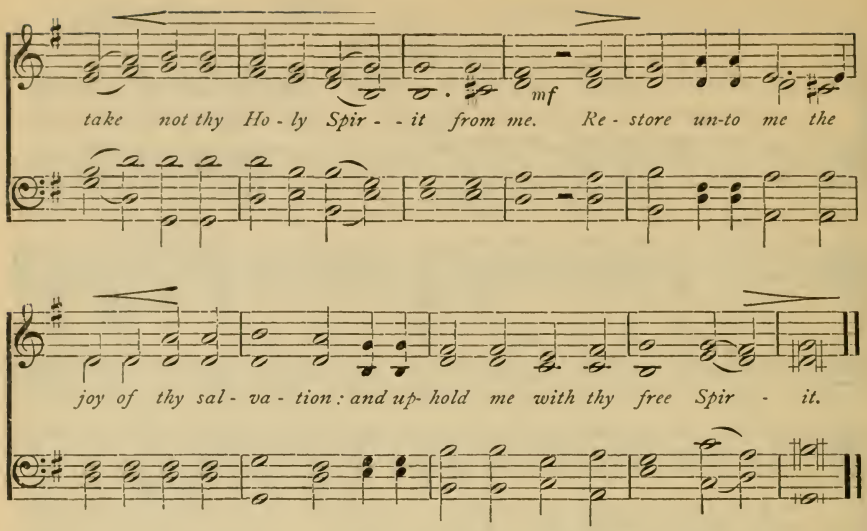
Har. by RIEGEL.





The Offerings shall then be gathered and brought to the Minister, who shall place them on the Altar.

Then shall the Minister make mention of any special petitions, intercessions or thanksgivings which may have been requested. He may also make mention of the death of any member of the Congregation.

Then shall follow the General Prayer. *The Prayer here following may be used; or, if there be no Communion, the* Litany; *or a selection from the* Collects and Prayers, *or any other suitable Prayer.*

The General Prayer.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ: We give thee thanks for all thy goodness and tender mercies, especially for the gift of thy dear Son, and for the revelation of thy will and grace; and we beseech thee so to implant thy word in us, that, in good and honest hearts, we may keep it, and bring forth fruit by patient continuance in well doing.

Most heartily we beseech thee so to rule and govern thy Church universal, with all its pastors and ministers, that it may be preserved in the pure doctrine of thy saving word, whereby faith toward thee may be strengthened, and charity increased in us toward all mankind.

Grant also health and prosperity to all that are in authority, especially to the President [and Congress] of the United States, the Governor [and Legislature] of this Commonwealth, and to all our judges and magistrates; and endue them with grace to rule after thy good pleasure, to the maintenance of righteousness, and to the hinderance and punishment of wickedness, that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty.

May it please thee also to turn the hearts of our enemies and adversaries, that they may cease their enmity, and be inclined to walk with us in meekness and in peace.

All who are in trouble, want, sickness, anguish of labor, peril of death, or any other adversity, especially those who are in suffering for thy name and for thy truth's sake, comfort, O God, with thy Holy Spirit, that they may receive and acknowledge their afflictions as the manifestation of thy fatherly will.

And although we have deserved thy righteous wrath and manifold punishments, yet, we entreat thee, O most merciful Father, remember not the sins of our youth, nor our many transgressions; but out of thine unspeakable goodness, grace and mercy, defend us from all harm and danger of body and soul.

Preserve us from false and pernicious doctrine, from war and bloodshed, from plague and pestilence, from all calamity by fire and water, from hail and tempest, from failure of harvest and from famine, from anguish of heart and despair of thy mercy, and from an evil death. And in every time of trouble, show thyself a very present Help, the Saviour of all men, and especially of them that believe.

Cause also the needful fruits of the earth to prosper, that we may enjoy them in due season. Give success to the Christian training of the young, to all lawful occupations on land and sea, and to all pure arts and useful knowledge; and crown them with thy blessing.

Here special Supplications, Intercessions, and Prayers may be made.

These, and whatsoever other things thou wouldest have us ask of thee, O God, vouchsafe unto us for the sake of the bitter sufferings and death of Jesus Christ, thine only Son, our Lord and Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Then shall the Minister, and the Congregation with him, say the Lord's Prayer; *but if there be a Communion it may be omitted here.*

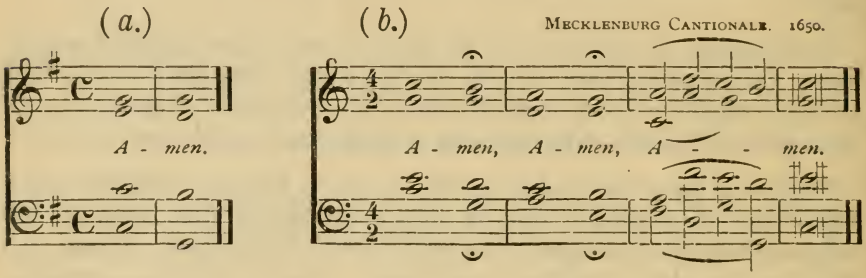
OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Then shall be sung a Hymn.

If there be no Communion, a Doxology *may be sung, and the Minister, standing at the Altar, shall pronounce the* Benediction, *after which the Congregation shall offer silent prayer.*

The Benediction.

THE Lord bless thee and keep thee, the Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee, the Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.



Or this:

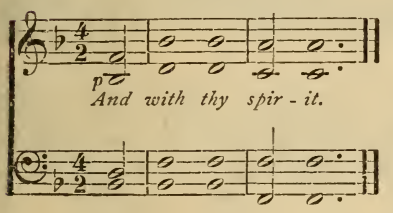
THE grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. *Amen.*

The Holy Communion.

Whilst the Hymn is sung, the Minister shall go to the Altar, make ready the Communion vessels, and prepare for the administration of the Holy Communion. *The Hymn ended, the Congregation shall rise, and stand to the end of the* Agnus Dei.

The Lord be with you.

I.



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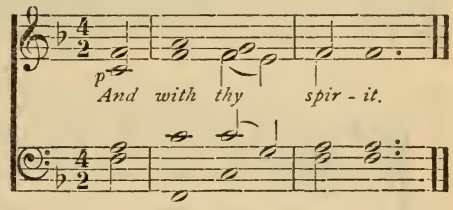

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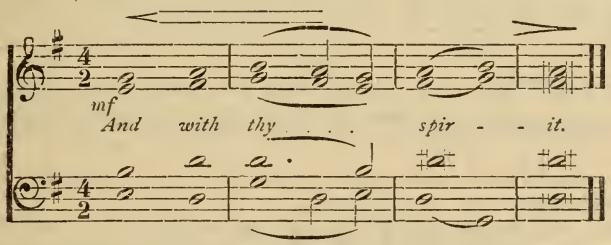
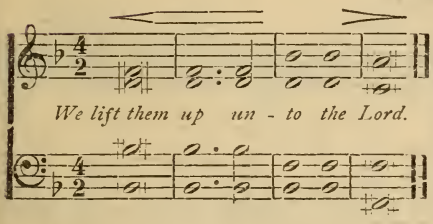


Lift up your hearts.

I.



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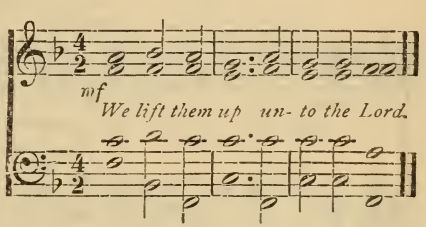

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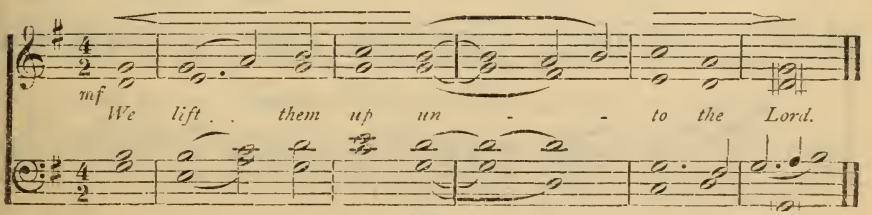
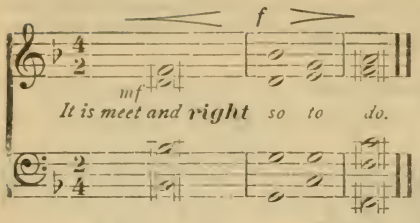


Let us give thanks unto the Lord our God.

I.



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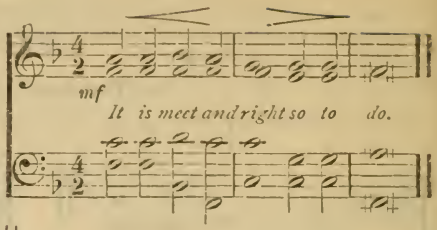

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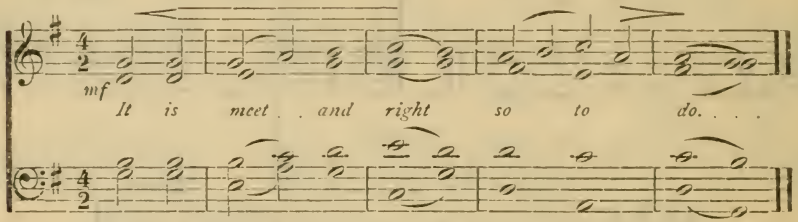


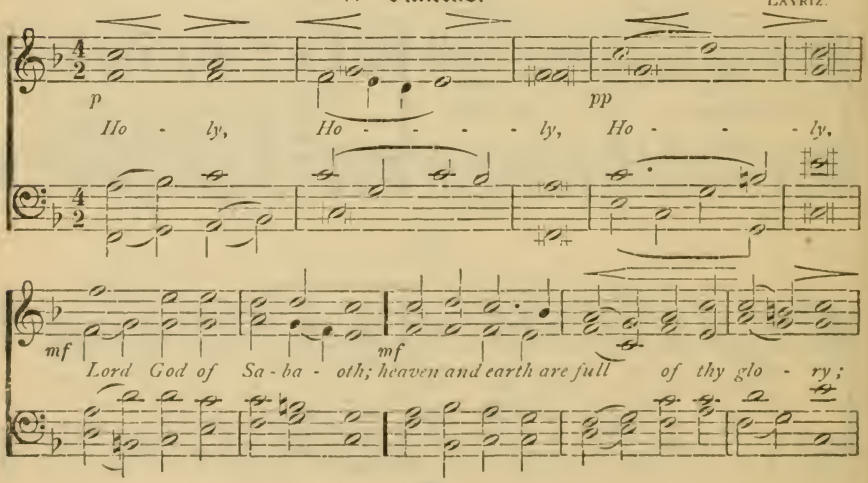
IT is truly meet, right, and salutary, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty, Everlasting God.

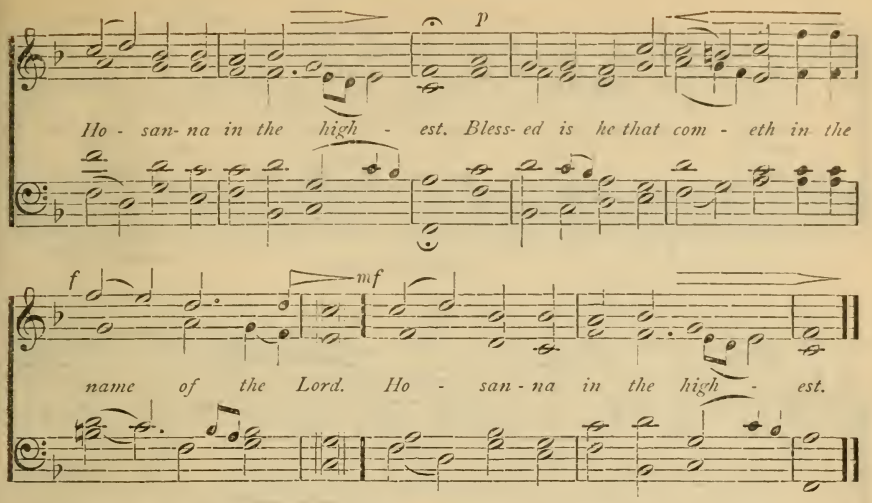
Here shall follow the Proper Preface, *according to the time, if there be any specially appointed, or else immediately shall follow,*

Therefore, with Angels and Archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify thy glorious name; evermore praising thee, and saying,

I. Sanctus.

LAYRIZ.





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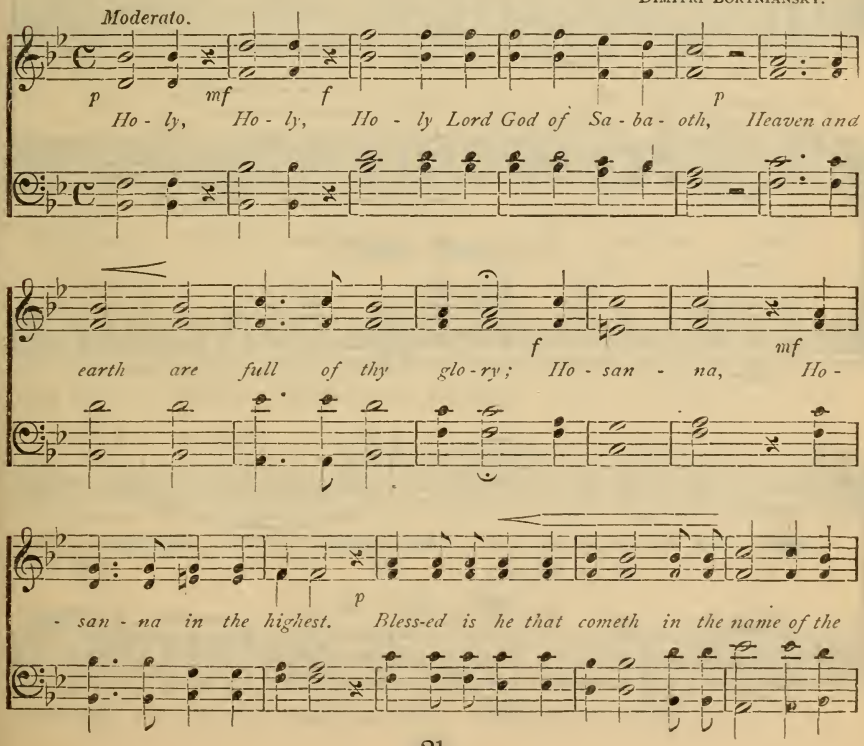
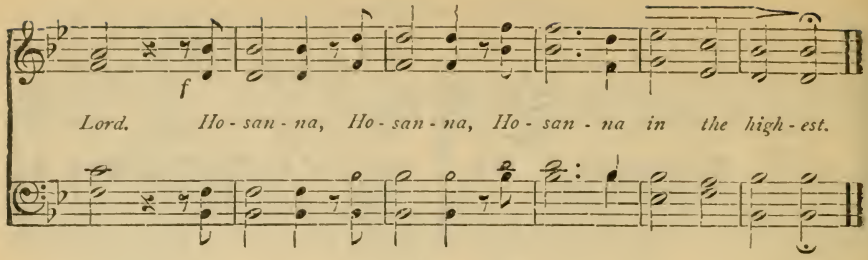
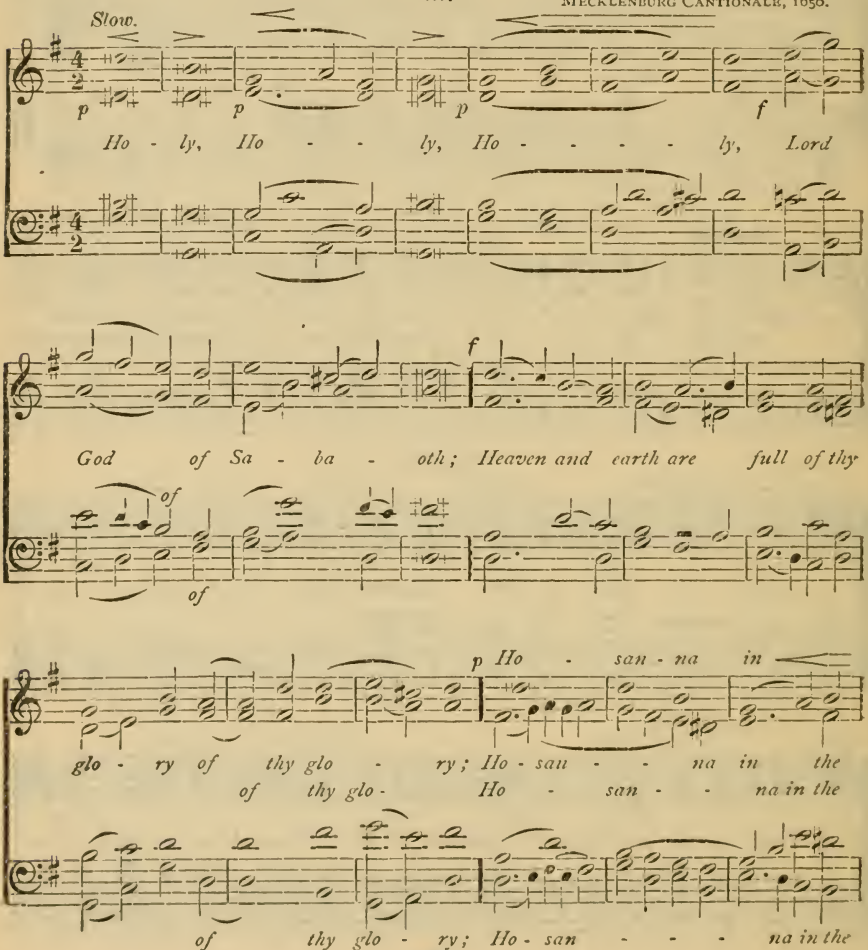
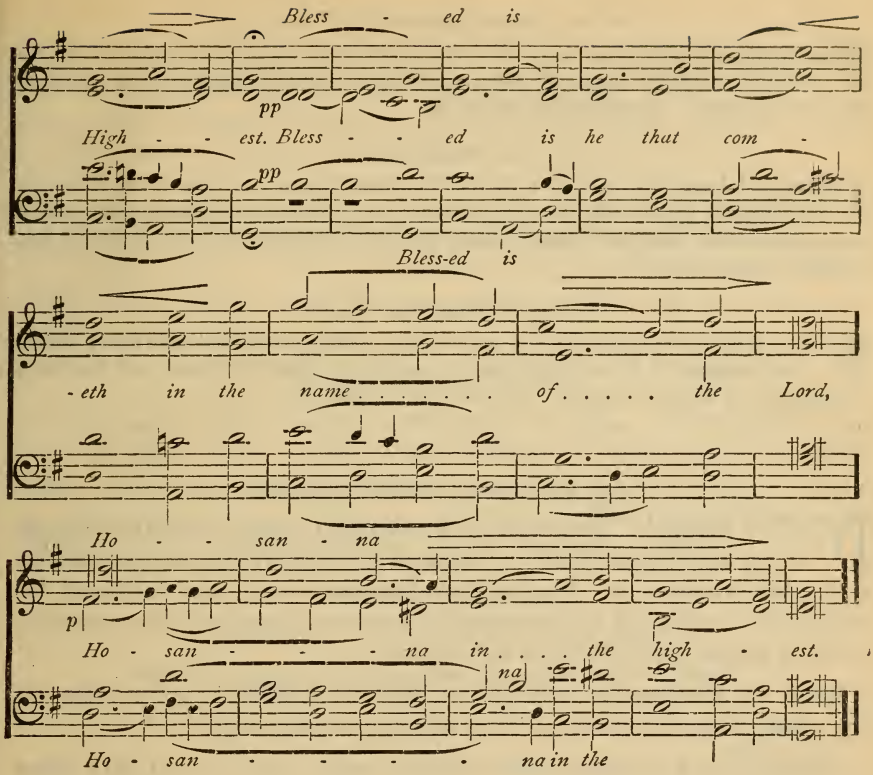




III.

MECKLENBURG CANTIONALE, 1650.





Proper Prefaces.

For Christmas.

FOR in the mystery of the Word made flesh, thou hast given us a new revelation of thy glory; that seeing thee in the person of thy Son, we may be drawn to the love of those things which are not seen. Therefore with Angels, &c.

For the Passion Season.

WHO on the tree of the cross didst give salvation unto mankind; that whence death arose, thence life also might rise again: and that he who by a tree once overcame, might likewise by a tree be overcome, through Christ our Lord; through whom with Angels, &c.

For the Easter Season.

BUT chiefly are we bound to praise thee for the glorious resurrection of thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord: for he is the very Paschal Lamb, which was offered for us, and hath taken away the sin of the world; who by his death hath destroyed death, and by his rising to life again, hath restored to us everlasting life. Therefore with Angels, &c.

For Ascension Day.

THROUGH Jesus Christ our Lord, who after his resurrection appeared openly to all his disciples, and in their sight was taken up into heaven, that he might make us partakers of his divine nature. Therefore with Angels, &c.

For Whitsun-Day.

THROUGH Jesus Christ, thy dear Son, our Lord and Saviour; who ascending above the heavens and sitting at thy right hand, poured out on this day the Holy Spirit as he had promised, upon the chosen disciples; whereat the whole earth rejoices with exceeding joy. Therefore with Angels, &c.

For the Festival of the Trinity.

WHO with thine only-begotten Son, and the Holy Ghost, art one God, one Lord; and in the confession of the only true God, we worship the Trinity in Person, and the Unity in Substance, of Majesty co-equal. Therefore with Angels, &c.

Then may the Minister give this Exhortation:

DEARLY Beloved! Forasmuch as we purpose to come to the Holy Supper of our Lord Jesus Christ, it becometh us diligently to examine ourselves, as St. Paul exhorteth us. For this Holy Sacrament hath been instituted for the special comfort and strengthening of those who humbly confess their sins, and who hunger and thirst after righteousness.

But if we thus examine ourselves, we shall find nothing in us but only sin and death, from which we can in no wise set ourselves free.

Therefore our Lord Jesus Christ hath had mercy upon us, and hath taken upon himself our nature, that so he might fulfil for us the whole will and law of God, and for us and for our deliverance suffer death and all that we by our sins have deserved. And to the end that we should the more confidently believe this, and be strengthened by our faith in a cheerful obedience to his holy will, he hath instituted the holy Sacrament of his Supper, in which he feedeth us with his Body, and giveth us to drink of his Blood.

Therefore whoso eateth of this bread, and drinketh of this cup, firmly believing the words of Christ, dwelleth in Christ, and Christ in him, and hath eternal life.

We should also do this in remembrance of him, showing his death, that he was delivered for our offences, and raised again for our justification, and rendering unto him most hearty thanks for the same, take up our cross and follow him, and according to his commandment, love one another even as he hath loved us. For we are all one bread and one body, even as we are all partakers of this one bread, and drink of this one cup.

Then the Minister, turning to the Altar, shall say:

OUR Lord Jesus Christ, in the night in which he was betrayed, took bread; (*a*) and when he had given thanks, he brake it and gave it to his disciples, saying, Take, eat; this is my Body, which is given for you; this do in remembrance of me.

(*a*) *Here he shall take the Paten with the Bread in his hand.*

After the same manner, also, he took the cup (*b*) when he had supped, and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it; this cup is the New Testament in my Blood, which is shed for you, and for many, for the remission of sins; this do, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

(*b*) *Here he shall take the Cup in his hand.*

Then shall all say the Lord's Prayer.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

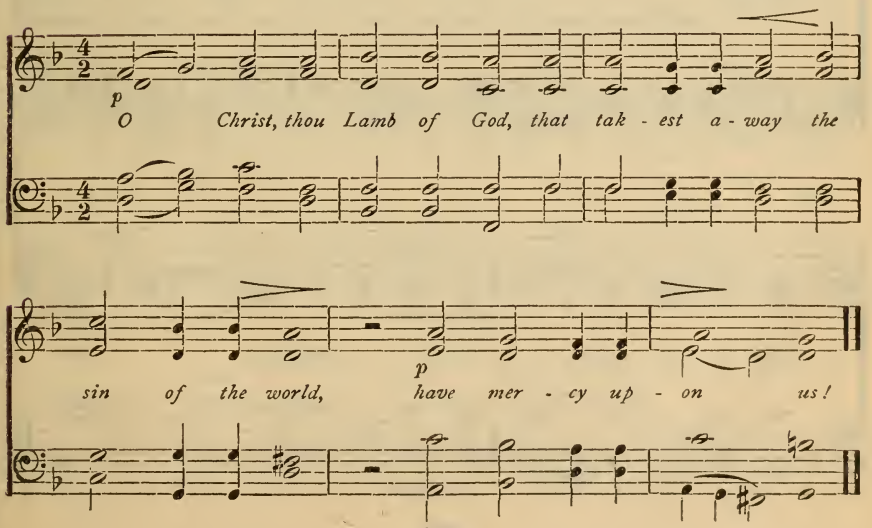
Then shall the Minister say:

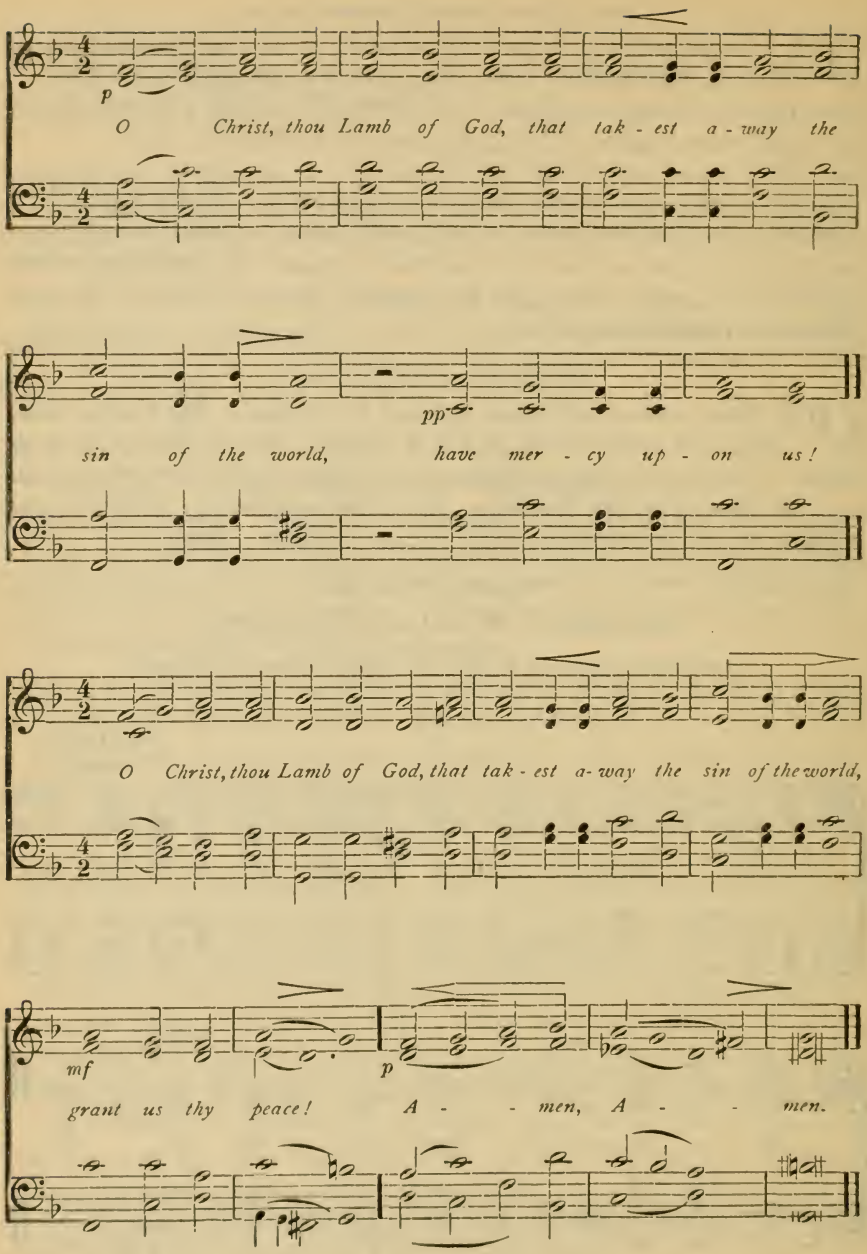
The peace of the Lord be with you alway.

Then shall be sung or said the Agnus Dei *and the Distribution shall begin.*

I.

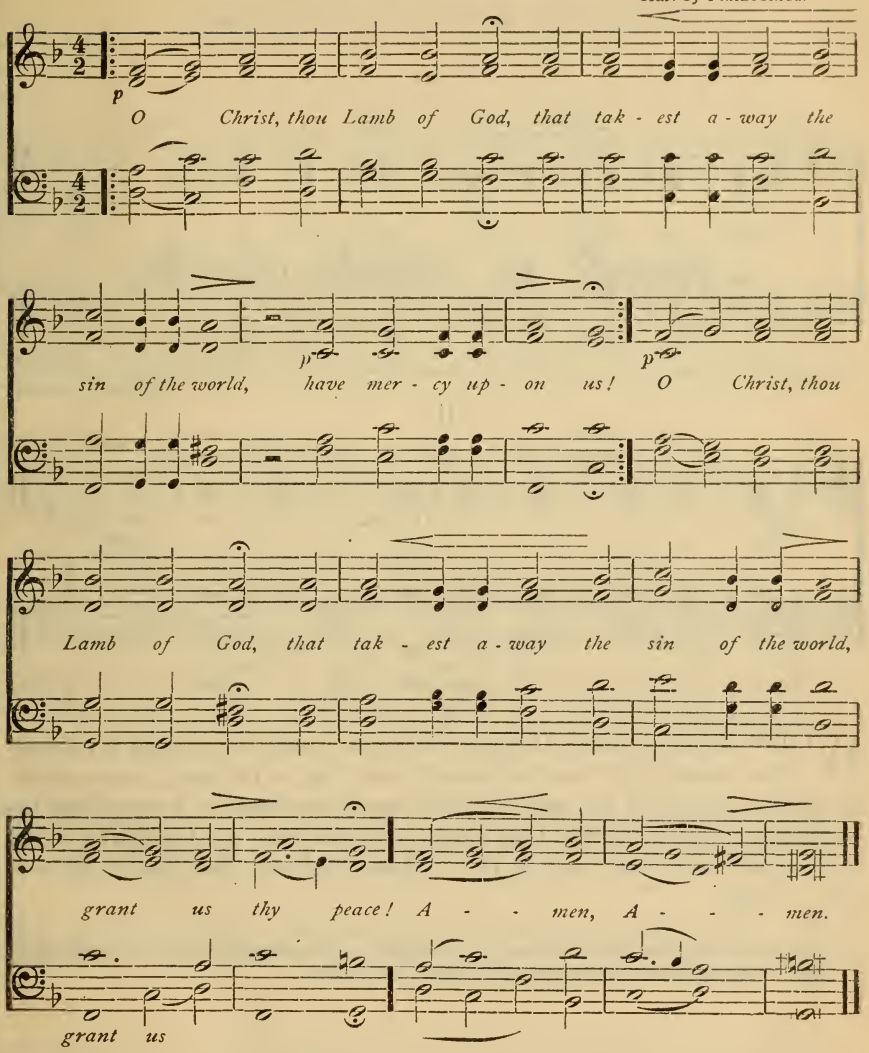
From Layriz.




p
O Christ, thou Lamb of God, that tak - est a - way the
pp
sin of the world, have mer - cy up - on us!
O Christ, thou Lamb of God, that tak - est a - way the sin of the world,
mf
p
grant us thy peace! A - - men, A - - men.

II.

Har. by PRAETORIUS.



When the Minister giveth the Bread, he shall say:

TAKE and eat, this is the body of Christ, given for thee.

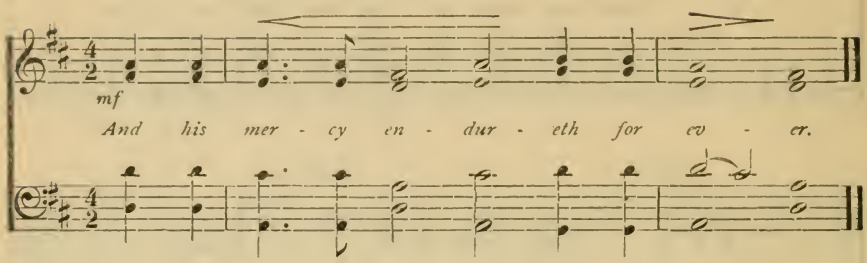
When he giveth the Cup, he shall say:

TAKE and drink, this is the blood of the New Testament, shed for thy sins.

When all have communed, then shall follow the Thanksgiving.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good.

I.



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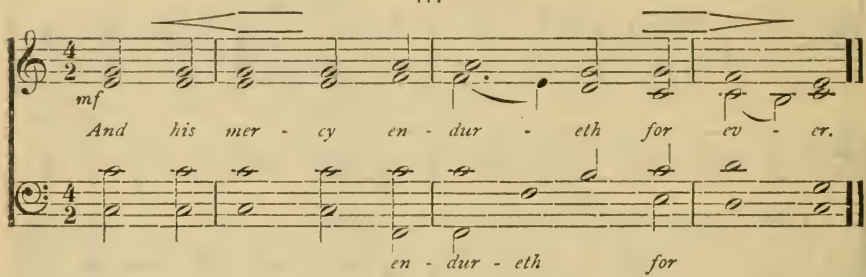


WE give thanks to thee, Almighty God, that thou hast refreshed us through this salutary gift; and we beseech thee, that of thy mercy thou wouldst strengthen us through the same in faith toward thee and in fervent love towards one another, through Jesus Christ, thy dear Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee, and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

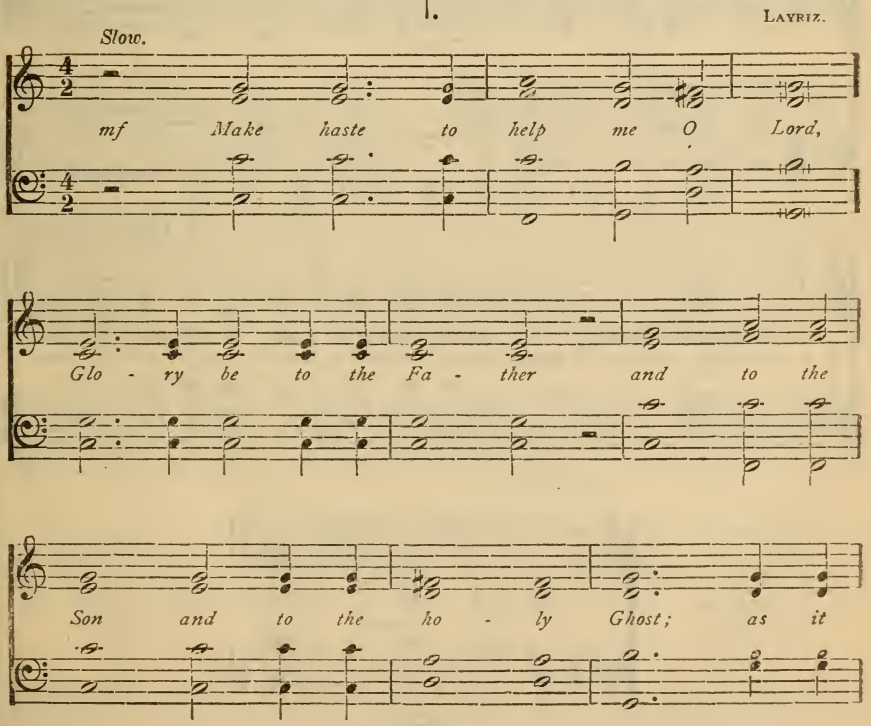
Then may the Congregation, all standing, sing a Hymn, *and the Minister shall say the* Benediction. *After the* Benediction *the Congregation should offer silent prayer.*

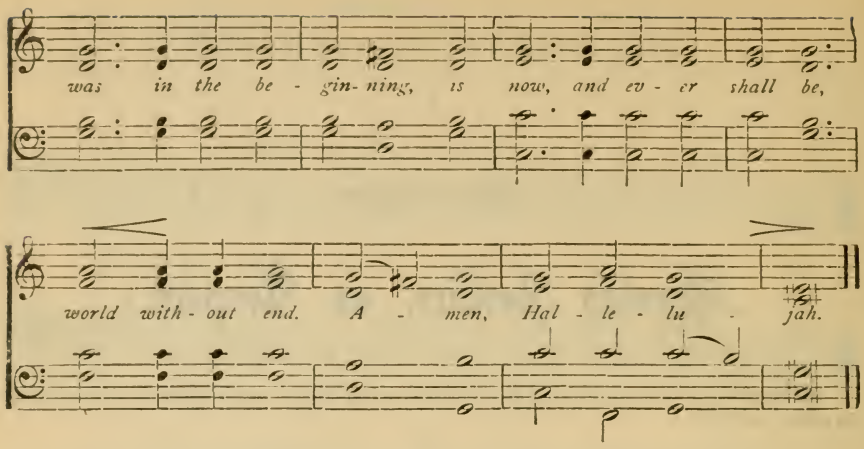
THE ORDER OF

Evening Service, or Vespers.

The Versicle *with the* Gloria Patri, *as here followeth, may be sung or said responsively, all standing to the end of the* Psalm.

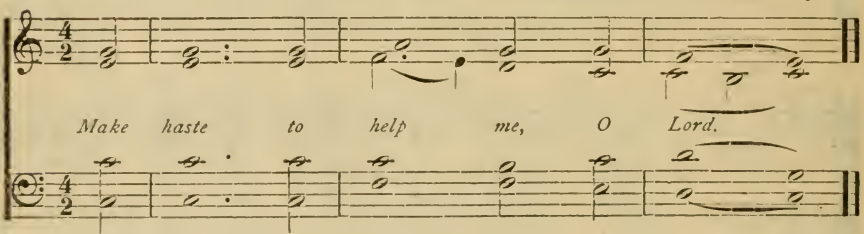
Make haste, O God, to deliver me.



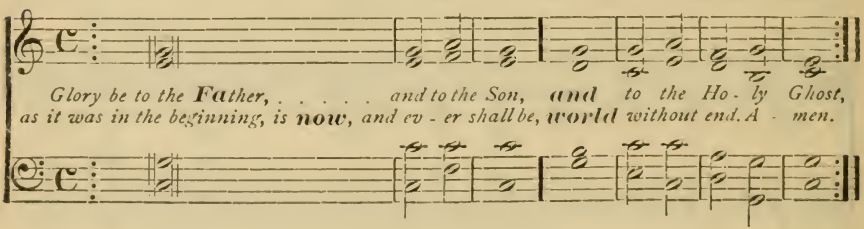


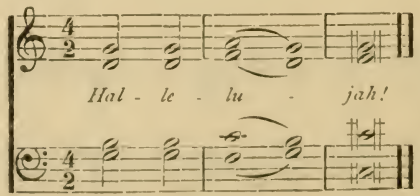
II.

MECKLENBURG CANTIONALE. 1650.



ANCIENT THEME.





During the Passion Season the Hallelujah *shall be omitted.*

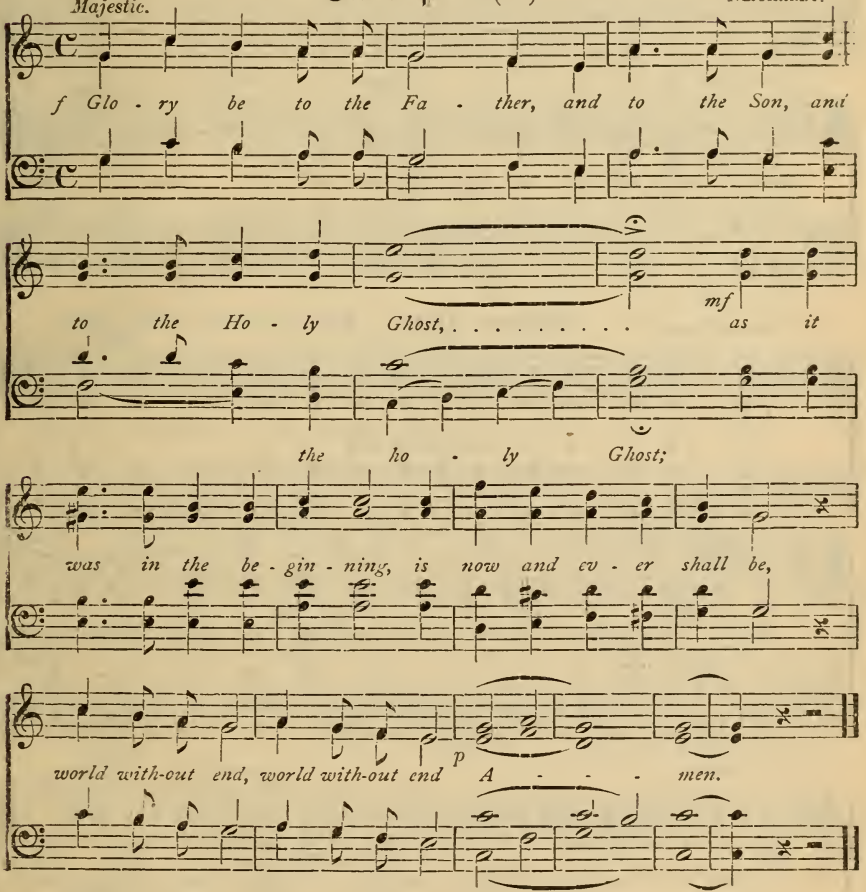
The Psalm.

Then shall be sung or said one or more Psalms. *At the end of the* Psalm *the* Gloria Patri *shall be sung. An* Antiphon *may be used with each* Psalm.

Gloria Patri. (*a.*)

NEITHARDT.

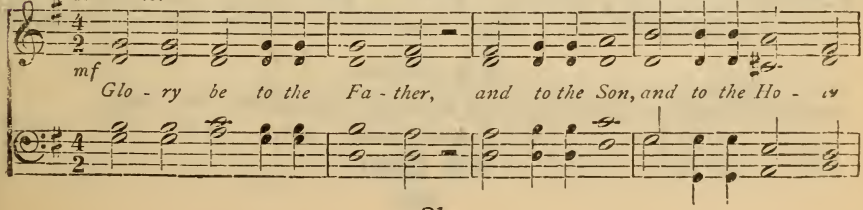
Majestic.

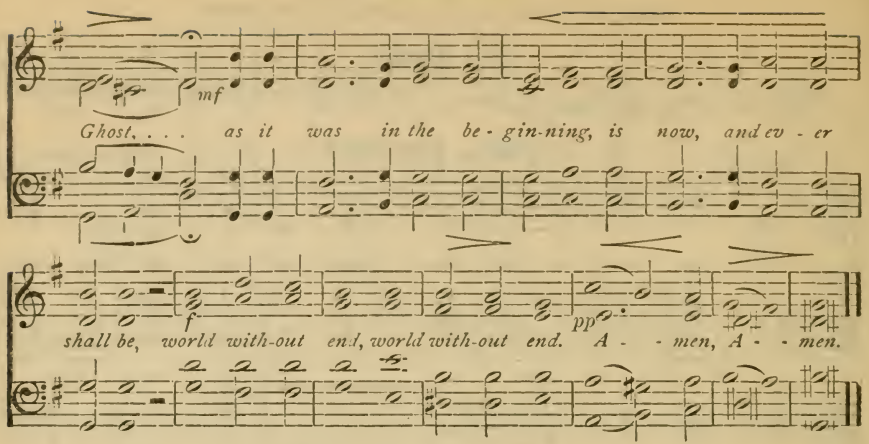


Gloria Patri. (*b.*)

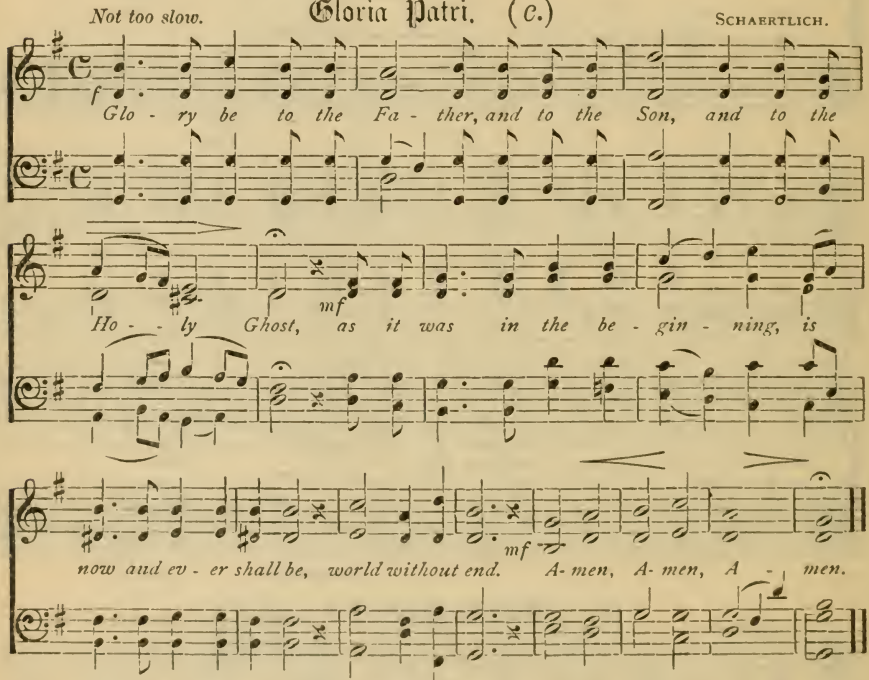
From the "MAGDEBURGER LITURGIE."

Moderato.





Gloria Patri. (c.)



The Lesson.

The Scripture Lesson *shall then be read. After each* Lesson *a* Responsory *may be sung. Then may follow a* Sermon, *after which the Offerings may be gathered.*

Then shall be sung

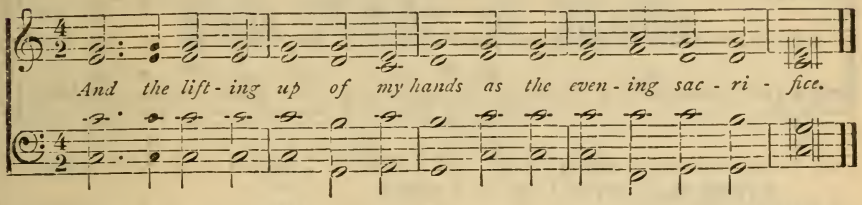
The Hymn.

Then, all standing, may be sung or said this Versicle. *But on Festival days, a special* Versicle *may be used.*

Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense.

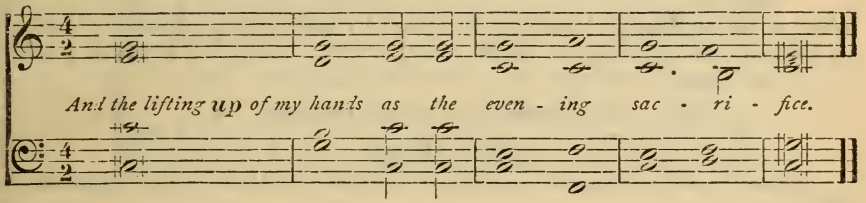
I.

LAYRIZ.



II.

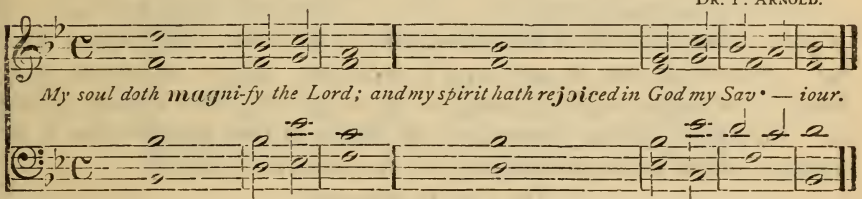
From SIONA.



The Canticle.

Then shall be sung the Magnificat. (St. Luke i. 46.)

DR. P. ARNOLD.



For **he** | *hath re-* | *garded* : *the* **low** *es-* | *tate of* | *his hand-* | *maiden;*
For **behold,** | *from hence-* | *forth* : **all** *gene-* | *rations* • *shall* | *call me* | *blessed.*

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things, and **holy** | *is his* | *name;* : *and his mercy is on them that fear him,* **from** *gene-* | *ration* • *to* | *gen-e-* | *ration.*

He hath showed **strength** | *with his* | *arm;* : *he hath scattered the* **proud** *in the imagi-* | *na-tion* | *of their* | *hearts.*

He hath put down the **mighty** | *from their* | *seats;* : *and exalted* | *them of* | *low de-* | *gree.*

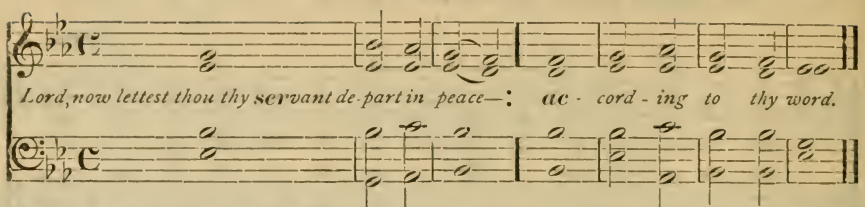
He hath filled the **hungry** | *with good* | *things,* : *and the* **rich** *he* | *hath sent* | *empty* • *a-* | *way.*

He hath holpen his servant Israel in remembrance | *of his* | *mercy;* : *as he spake to our fathers, to Abraham,* **and** | *to his* | *seed, for-* | *ever.*

Glory be to the **Father,** | *and* • *to the* | *Son,* : **and** | *to the* | *Ho-ly* | *Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is* **now,** *and* | *ev-er* | *shall be;* : **world** | *without* | *end. A-* | *men.*

or the

Nunc Dimittis. (St. Luke ii. 29.) PARISIAN TUNE.



For mine eyes have **seen** | *thy sal-* | *vation;* : *which thou hast prepared* **before** *the* | *face of* | *all* — | *people.*
A **light** *to* | *lighten* • *the* | *Gentiles,* : *and the* **glory** *of thy* | *peo-ple* | *Is-ra-* | *el.*
Glory be to the **Father** | *and* • *to the* | *Son,* : ***and*** | *to the* | *Ho-ly* | *Ghost;*
as it was in the beginning, is **now,** *and* | *ev-er* | *shall be;* : **world** | *with-out* | *end. A-* | *men.*

An Antiphon *may be sung with the* Canticle.

The Prayer.

Then shall be said the Prayers *here following; or the* Suffrages, *the* Litany, *or other* Prayers, *may be used.*

Lord, have mercy upon us.	*Christ, have mercy upon us.*
Lord, have mercy upon us.	Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.	*Lord, have mercy upon us.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Then shall be said the Collect for the Day; *the* Collect *for the Sunday is said throughout the week following until Friday, but on Saturday the* Collect *for the following Sunday is said. Then may be said any other* Collects, *and after that this* Collect *for peace. A* Versicle *may be used with the* Collects.

O GOD from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; give unto thy servants that peace, which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

Then shall the Minister say:

THE grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. *Amen.*

At the close of the Service silent prayer should be offered.

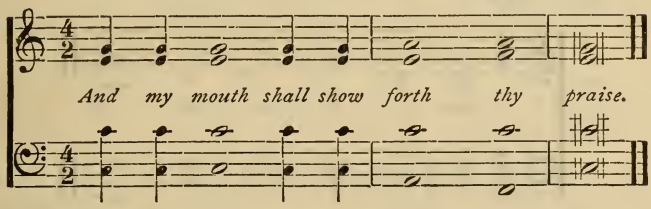
THE ORDER OF

Early Service, or Matins.

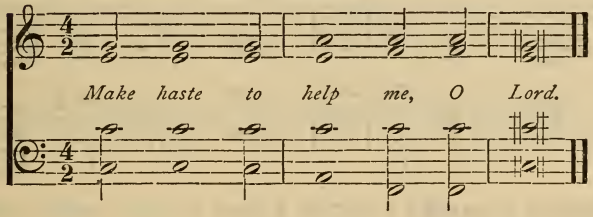
The **Versicles** *here following, with the* Gloria Patri, *may be sung or said, all standing to the end of the* **Venite.**

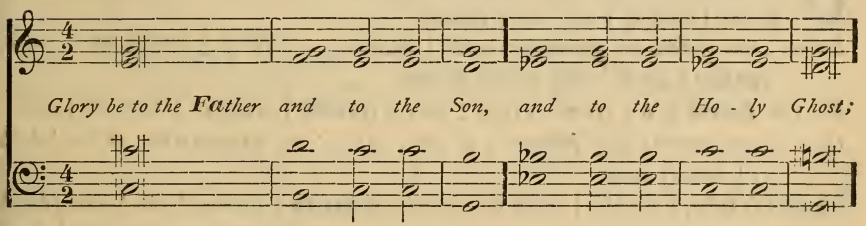
O LORD, open thou my lips.

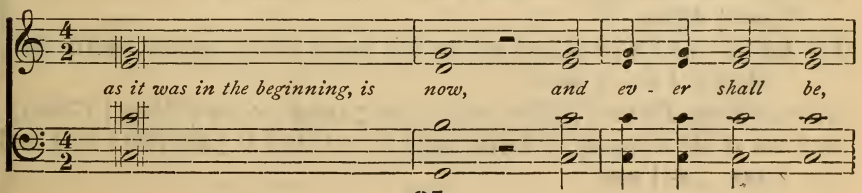
TALLIS' RESPONSES,
arranged by L. K.

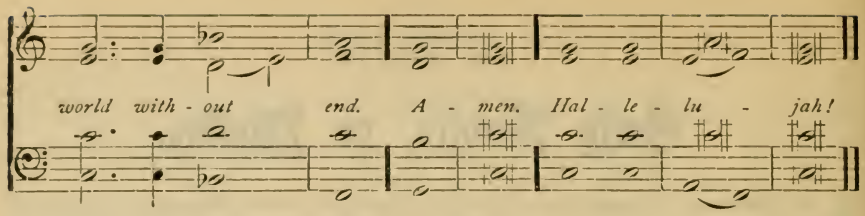


Make haste, O God, to deliver me.





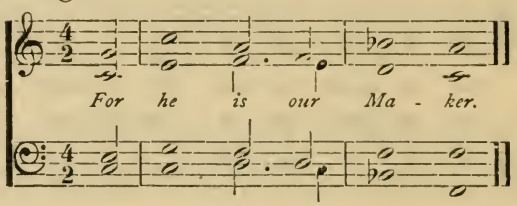




During the Passion Season the Hallelujah *shall be omitted.*

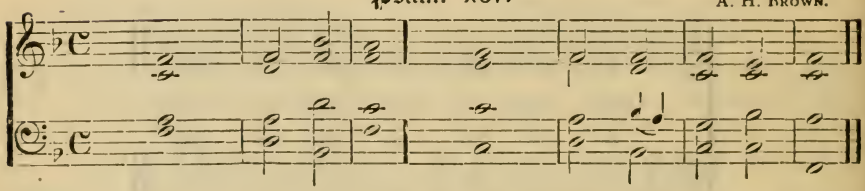
Then shall follow the Invitatory *with the* Venite. (*Psalm* XCV.) *On Festival days, a special* Invitatory *may be used. The* Invitatory *is repeated at the end of the* Venite.

O COME, let us worship the Lord:



Psalm XCV.

A. H. Brown.



O *COME, let us* **sing** | *unto* · *the* | *Lord* : *let us make a joyful* **noise** *to the* | *rock of* | *our sal-* | *vation.*

Let us come before his **presence** *with* | *thanks-* — | *giving* : *and make a joyful* **noise** | *un-to* | *him with* | *psalms.*

For the **Lord** *is a* | *great—*| *God* : *and a* **great** | *King a-* | *bove all* | *gods.*

In his hand are the deep **places** | *of the* | *earth* : *the* **strength** *of the* | *hills is* | *his—*| *also.*

The sea is **his,** | *and he* | *made it* : *and his* **hands** | *formed* · *the* | *dry-*| *land.*

O come, let us **worship** | *and bow* | *down* : *let us* **kneel** *be-* | *fore the* | *Lord our* | *Maker.*

For **he** | *is our* | *God* : *and we are the people of his pasture,* **and** *the* | *sheep of* | *his—*| *hand.*

Glory be to the **Father,** | *and* · *to the* | *Son* : **and** | *to the* | *Ho-ly* | *Ghost;*

as it was in the beginning, is **now,** *and* | *ev-er* | *shall be* : **world** | *with-out* | *end. A-* | *men.*

The Hymn.

The Hymn *shall then be sung.*

The Psalm.

Then, all standing to the end of the Psalm, *shall be sung or said one or more* Psalms. *At the end of the* Psalm, *the* Gloria Patri *shall be sung. An* Antiphon *may be used with each* Psalm.

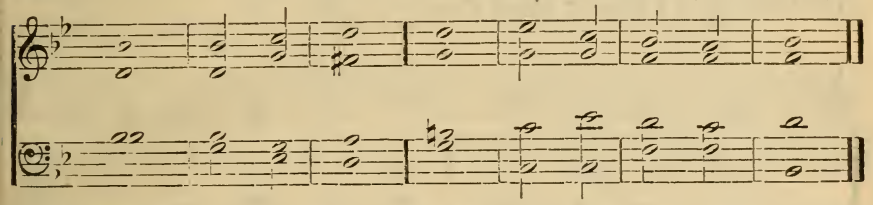
The Lesson.

The Scripture Lessons *shall then be read. After each* Lesson *a* Responsory *may be sung. If there be a* Sermon, *it may then follow.*

The Canticle.

The Congregation shall stand and sing the Te Deum Laudamus; *or the* Benedictus *may be sung with an* Antiphon.

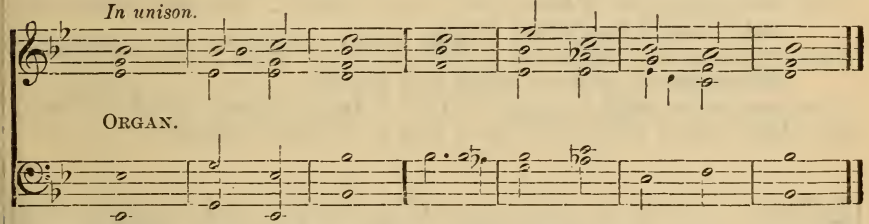
DR. S. P. TUCKERMAN.



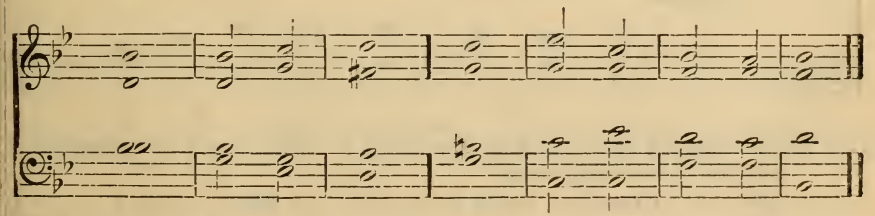
We **praise** | *thee, O* | *God,* : *we* **ac**knowledge | *thee to* | *be the* | *Lord.*
All the **earth** *doth* | *wor-ship* | *thee,* : *the* **Fa**ther | *ev-er-* | *la* —| *sting.*
To thee all **an**gels | *cry a-* | *loud,* : *the* **heav**ens *and* | *all the* | *powers there-* | *in.*
To thee **Cher**ubim *and* | *Se-ra-* | *phim* : **con-** | *tin-ual-* | *ly do* | *cry.*

In unison.

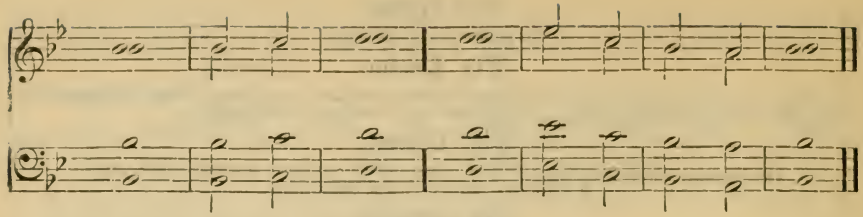
ORGAN.



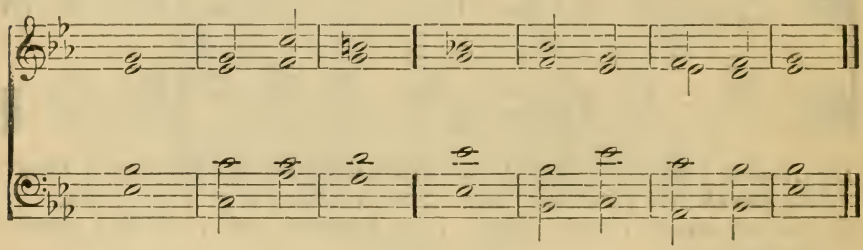
***Ho**ly,* | *Ho-ly,* | *Holy* : **Lord** | *God of* | *Sa-ba-* | *oth;*
Heaven and earth are **full** *of the* | *Ma-jes-* | *ty* : **of** |— *thy*| *Glo-* —| *ry.*



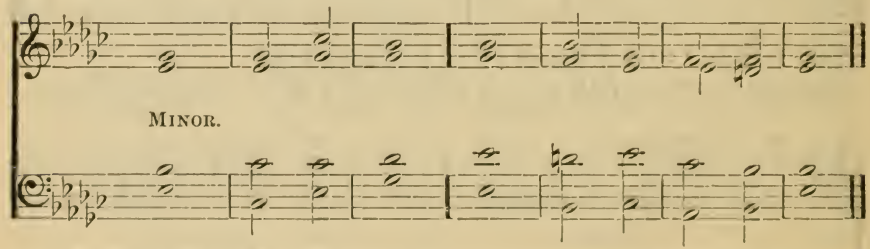
The glorious **com**pany | *of the* · *Ap-* | *ostles* : **praise** |—|—| *thee.*
The goodly **fel**lowship | *of the* | *Prophets* : **praise** |—|—| *thee.*
The **no**ble | *army* · *of* | *Martyrs* : **praise** |—|—| *thee.*
*The holy Church through***out** |*all the* | *world* : *doth* |— *ac-*| *know-ledge* | *thee;*



The | *Fa-* — | *ther* : **of** *an* | *infi'-nite* | *Ma-jes-* | *ty.*
Thine *ad-* | *o-rable* | *true* : **and** | *on* — | — *-ly* | *Son.*
Also *the* | *Ho-ly* | *Ghost* : **the** | *Com-* — | — *-fort-* | *er.*

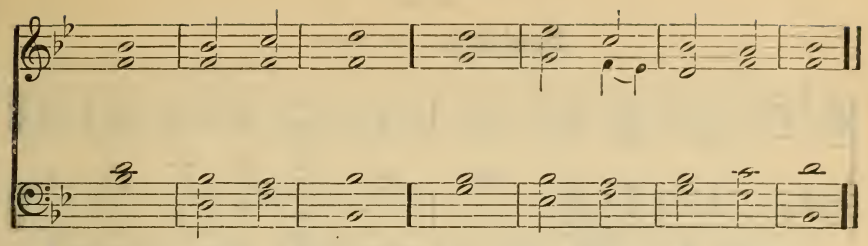


Thou **art** *the* | *King of* | *Glory* : *O* | — | — | *Christ.*
Thou **art** *the ever-* | *las-ting* | *Son* : *of* | — *the* | *Fa-* — | *ther.*
When thou tookest upon **Thee** *to de-* | *li-ver* | *man* : *thou didst humble thy-*
self | *to be* | *born' of a* | *Virgin.*
*When thou hadst over***come** *the* | *sharpness' of* | *death* : *thou didst open the*
king*dom of* | *heaven' to* | *all be-* | *lievers.*
Thou sittest at the **right** | *hand of* | *God* : **in** *the* | *glo-ry* | *of the* | *Father.*
*We be***lieve** *that* | *thou shalt* | *come* : **to** | *be* — | *our* — | *Judge.*



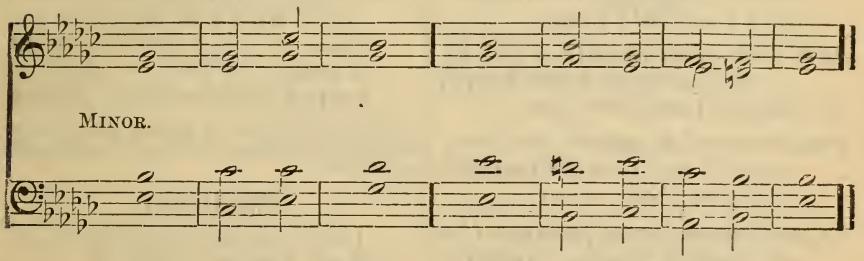
MINOR.

We therefore **pray** *thee,* | *help thy* | *servants* : *whom thou hast re***deem***ed* |
with thy | *pre-cious* | *blood.*
Make them to be **num***bered* | *with thy* | *saints* : *in* **glo***ry* | *e-ver-* | *last* — |
ing.
O **Lord,** | *save thy* | *people* : **and** | *bless thine* | *he-ri-* | *tage.*
Go- | — *-vern* | *them* : **and** | *lift them* | *up for* | *ever.*



Day | *by—* | *day* : ***we*** | *mag-ni-* | *fy—* | *thee.*

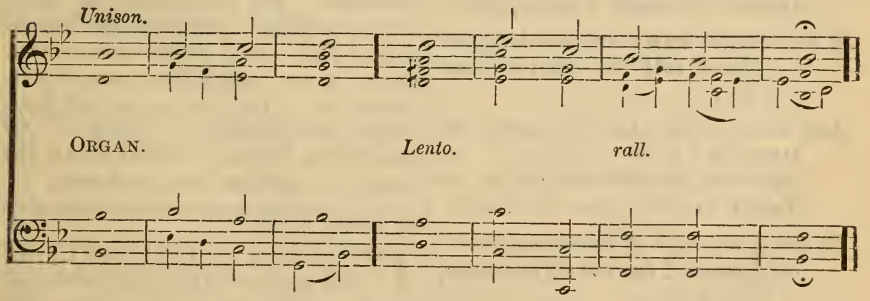
And *we* | *worship* • *thy* | *name* : *ever* | *world with-* | *out—* | *end.*



Vouch- | *safe, O* | *Lord* : *to keep* ***us*** *this* | *day with-* | *out—* | *sin.*

O ***Lord,*** *have* | *mercy* • *up-* | *on us* : ***have*** | *mercy* • *up-* | *on—* | *us.*

O Lord, let thy ***mercy*** | *be up-* | *on us* : *as* ***our*** | *trust—* | *is in* | *thee.*

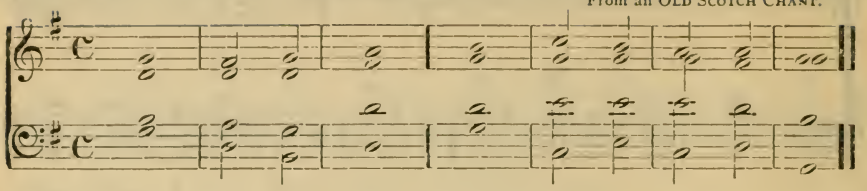


O Lord, in ***thee*** | *have I* | *trusted* : *let me* ***never*** | *be con-* | *foun—* | *ded.*

Or the

Benedictus. (St. Luke I.)

From an Old Scotch Chant.



BLESSED be the Lord **God** *of* | *Is-ra-* | *el* : *for he hath* **visited** | *and re-* | *deemed* • *his* | *people,*

And hath raised up a **horn** *of sal-* | *va-tion* | *for us* : *in the* **house** | *of his* | *ser-vant* | *David.*

As he spake by the **mouth** *of his* | *ho-ly* | *Prophets* : *which have* **been** | *since the* | *world be-* | *gan;*

That we should be **saved** | *from our* | *enemies* : *and from the* **hand** *of* | *all that* | *hate* —| *us;*

To perform the mercy **promised** | *to our* | *fathers* : *and to* **remember** *his* | *ho-ly* | *co-ve-* | *nant.*

The oath which he sware to our **father** | *Ab-ra-* | *ham* : **that** | *he would* | *grant* • *unto* | *us,*

That we, being delivered out of the **hand** | *of our* | *enemies* : *might* **serve** | *him with-* | *out*—| *fear,*

In holiness and **righteousness** *be-* | *fore* —| *him* : **all** *the* | *days of* | *our* —| *life,*

And thou, child, shalt be called the **prophet** | *of the* | *Highest* : *for thou shalt go before the face of the* **Lord** | *to pre-* | *pare his* | *ways.*

To give knowledge of **salvation** | *unto* • *his* | *people* : **by** *the re-* | *mis-sion* | *of their* | *sins,*

Through the tender **mercy** | *of our* | *God* : *whereby the* **dayspring** *from on* | *high hath* | *visi-* • *ted* | *us,*

To give light to them that sit in darkness, **and** *in the* | *shadow* • *of* | *death* : *to guide our* **feet** | *into* • *the* | *way of* | *peace.*

Glory be to the **Father** | *and* • *to the* | *Son* : **and** | *to the* | *Ho - ly* | *Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is* **now,** *and* | *ev - er* | *shall be* : **world** | *with-out* | *end. A-* | *men.*

Then shall be said the Prayers *here following. Or, instead, the* Suffrages, *the* Litany, *or other prayers may be used.*

The Prayer.

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

One or more Collects *may then be used, after which the Minister may say:*

THE grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. *Amen.*

At the close of the Service, silent prayer should be offered.

Introits and Collects for the Church Year.

The Introits *have their proper music, but they may be sung to the Psalm tones. The* Introit, *as far as the Psalm, may be repeated after the* Gloria Patri.

FIRST SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Introit.

UNTO thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul: O my God, I trust in thee;

Let me not be ashamed: let not mine enemies triumph over me;

Yea, let none that wait on thee: be ashamed.

Psalm. Shew me thy ways, O Lord: teach me thy paths.

Glory, be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Collect.

STIR up, we beseech thee, thy power, O Lord, and come; that by thy protection we may be rescued from the threatening perils of our sins, and saved by thy mighty deliverance; who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Rom. xiii: 11–14. Gospel, Matt. xxi: 1–9.

SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Introit.

DAUGHTER of Zion: behold thy salvation cometh.

The Lord shall cause his glorious voice to be heard: and ye shall have gladness of heart.

Ps. Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel: thou that leadest Joseph like a flock.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

STIR up our hearts, O Lord, to make ready the way of thine only-begotten Son, so that by his coming we may be enabled to serve thee with pure minds; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Romans xv: 4-13. Gospel, Luke xxi: 25–36.

THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Introit.

REJOICE in the Lord alway: and again I say, rejoice.

Let your moderation be known unto all men: the Lord is at hand.

Be careful for nothing: but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

℣. Lord, thou hast been favorable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

LORD, we beseech thee, give ear to our prayers, and lighten the darkness of our hearts, by thy gracious visitation; who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Cor. iv: 1-5. Gospel, Matt. xi: 2-10.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Introit.

DROP down, ye heavens, from above: and let the skies pour down righteousness;

Let the earth open: and bring forth salvation.

℣. The heavens declare the glory of God: and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

STIR up, O Lord, we beseech thee, thy power, and come, and with great might succor us, that by the help of thy grace whatsoever is hindered by our sins may be speedily accomplished, through thy mercy and satisfaction; who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Philippians iv: 4-7. Gospel, John i: 19-28.

Other Collects for the Season of Advent.

MERCIFULLY hear, O Lord, the prayers of thy people; that as they rejoice in the advent of thine only-begotten Son according to the flesh, so when he cometh a second time in his majesty, they may receive the reward of eternal life; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O GOD, who dost gladden us with the yearly anticipation of our redemption: grant that we who now joyfully receive thine only-begotten Son as our Redeemer, may also behold him without fear when he cometh as our Judge; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

MOST merciful God, who hast given thine eternal Word to be made incarnate of the pure Virgin: grant unto thy people grace to put away fleshly lusts, that so they may be ready for thy visitation; through the same, thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

CHRISTMAS.

Introit.

UNTO us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder.

And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God: the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

Ps. O sing unto the Lord a new song: for he hath done marvellous things.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect for Christmas Night.

O GOD, who hast made this most holy night to shine with the brightness of the true light: grant, we beseech thee, that as we have known on earth the mysteries of that light, we may also come to the fullness of its joys in heaven; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Collect for Christmas Day.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the new birth of thine only-begotten Son in the flesh, may set us free, who are held in the old bondage under the yoke of sin; through the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Tit. ii: 11-14; Isa. ix: 2-7. Gospel, Luke ii: 1-14.

SECOND CHRISTMAS DAY.

The Introit *and* Collect *are the same as for Christmas Day.*

Epistle, Titus iii; 4-7. Gospel. Luke, ii: 15-20.

SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS.

Introit.

THY testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, forever.

Thy throne is established of old; thou art from everlasting.

Ps. The Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty: the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, direct our actions according to thy good pleasure, that in the name of thy beloved Son, we may be made to abound in good works; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Galatians iv: 1-7. Gospel, Luke ii: 33-40.

THE CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST—NEW YEAR.

Introit.

O LORD, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth: who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

What is man that thou art mindful of him: and the son of man that thou visitest him?

℣s. Thou, O Lord, art our Father and our Redeemer: from everlasting is thy name.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O LORD God, who for our sakes hast made thy blessed Son our Saviour subject to the law, and caused him to endure the circumcision of the flesh: grant us the true circumcision of the spirit, that our hearts may be pure from all sinful desires and lusts; through the same, thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, from whom cometh down every good and perfect gift: we give thee thanks for all thy benefits, temporal and spiritual, bestowed upon us in the year past, and we beseech thee of thy goodness, grant us a favorable and joyful year, defend us from all dangers and adversities, and send upon us the fullness of thy blessing; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Galatians iii: 23-29. Gospel, Luke ii: 21.

SUNDAY AFTER NEW YEAR.

The Introit *and* Collect *are the same as for the Sunday after Christmas.*

Epistle, 1 Peter iv: 12-19. Gospel, Matt. ii: 13-23.

EPIPHANY.

Introit.

BEHOLD the Lord, the Ruler hath come: and the kingdom, and the power, and the glory are in his hand.

℣s. Give the King thy judgments, O God: and thy righteousness unto the King's son.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O GOD, who by the leading of a star didst manifest thine only-begotten Son to the gentiles; mercifully grant, that we, who know thee now by faith, may after this life have the fruition of thy glorious Godhead; through the same, thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Isaiah lx: 1-6. Gospel, Matt. ii: 1-12.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

Introit.

I SAW also the Lord sitting upon a throne: high and lifted up.

And I heard the voice of a great multitude, saying, Alleluia: for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.

℣s. Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands: serve the Lord with gladness.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O LORD, we beseech thee mercifully to receive the prayers of thy people who call upon thee; and grant that they may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and also may have grace and power faithfully to fulfil the same; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Rom. xii: 1-5. Gospel, Luke ii: 41-52.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

Introit.

ALL the earth shall worship thee: and shall sing unto thee, O God. They shall sing to thy name: O thou Most High.

℣. Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands: sing forth the honor of his name, make his praise glorious.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who dost govern all things in heaven and earth: mercifully hear the supplications of thy people, and grant us thy peace all the days of our life; through thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Roman xii: 6-16. Gospel, John ii: 1-11.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

Introit.

WORSHIP him, all ye his angels: Zion heard and was glad. The daughters of Judah rejoiced: because of thy judgments, O Lord.

℣. The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice: let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, mercifully look upon our infirmities, and in all our dangers and necessities stretch forth the right hand of thy majesty, to help and defend us: through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Rom. xii: 16-21. Gospel, Matt. viii: 1-13.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

The Introit *is the same as for the Third Sunday after Epiphany.*

Collect.

ALMIGHTY God, who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright: grant to us such strength and protection as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the

Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Rom. xiii: 8-10. Gospel, Matt. viii: 23-27.

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.

The Introit *is the same as for the Third Sunday after Epiphany.*

Collect.

O LORD, we beseech thee to keep thy Church and household continually in thy true religion; that they who do lean upon the hope of thy heavenly grace may evermore be defended by thy mighty power; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Col. iii: 12-17. Gospel, Matt. xiii: 24-30.

SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY

Introit.

THE lightnings lightened the world: the earth trembled and shook.

℣. How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts: My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O GOD, who in the glorious Transfiguration of thine only-begotten Son, hast confirmed the mysteries of the faith by the testimony of the fathers, and who, in the voice that came from the bright cloud, didst in a wonderful manner foreshow the adoption of sons: mercifully vouchsafe to make us co-heirs with the King of his glory, and bring us to the enjoyment of the same; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 2 Peter i; 16-21. Gospel, Matt. xvii: 1-9.

SEPTUAGESIMA SUNDAY.

Introit.

THE sorrows of death compassed me: the sorrows of hell compassed me about.

In my distress, I called upon the Lord: and he heard my voice out of his temple.

℣. I will love thee, O Lord my strength: the Lord is my rock and my fortress!

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O LORD, we beseech thee favorably to hear the prayers of thy people: that we, who are justly punished for our offences, may be mercifully delivered by thy goodness, for the glory of thy name; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Cor. ix; 24—x: 5. Gospel, Matt. xx: 1-16.

SEXAGESIMA SUNDAY.

Introit.

AWAKE, why sleepest thou, O Lord: arise cast us not off forever.

Wherefore hidest thou thy face: and forgettest our affliction?

Our soul is bowed down to the dust: arise for our help and redeem us.

℣. We have heard with our ears, O God: our fathers have told us what work thou didst in their days.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O GOD, who seest that we put not our trust in anything that we do: mercifully grant, that by the power of thy Son, the teacher of nations, we may be defended against all adversity; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 2 Cor. xi: 19--xii: 9. Gospel, Luke viii: 4-15.

QUINQUAGESIMA SUNDAY.

Introit.

BE thou my strong rock: for an house of defence to save me.

Thou art my rock and my fortress: therefore for thy name's sake lead me and guide me.

℣. In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousness.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O LORD, we beseech thee mercifully hear our prayers, and, having set us free from the bonds of sin, defend us from all evil; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Cor. xiii: 1-13. Gospel, Luke xviii: 31-43.

ASH WEDNESDAY, OR FIRST DAY OF LENT.

Introit.

I WILL cry unto God most high: unto God that performeth all things for me.

Yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge: until these calamities be overpast.

℣. Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hatest nothing that thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all those who are penitent: create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we, worthily lamenting our sins, and acknowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness: through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Joel ii: 12-19. Gospel, Matt. vi: 16-21.

FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT (INVOCAVIT).

Introit.

HE shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will deliver him and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him: and show him my salvation.

℣. He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High: shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O LORD, mercifully hear our prayer, and stretch forth the right hand of thy majesty to defend us from them that rise up against us; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 2 Cor. vi: 1-10. Gospel, Matt. iv: 1-11.

SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT (REMINISCERE).

Introit.

REMEMBER, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy loving kindnesses: for they have been ever of old.

Let not mine enemies triumph over me: God of Israel, deliver us out of all our troubles.

℣. Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul: O my God, I trust in thee; let me not be ashamed.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O GOD, who seest that of ourselves we have no strength: keep us both outwardly and inwardly; that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Thess. iv: 1-7. Gospel, Matt. xv: 21-28.

THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT (OCULI).

Introit.

MINE eyes are ever toward the Lord: for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me: for I am desolate and afflicted.

℣. Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul: O my God, I trust in thee, let me not be ashamed.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

WE beseech thee, Almighty God, look upon the hearty desires of thy humble servants, and stretch forth the right hand of thy majesty to be our defence against all our enemies; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Ephesians v: 1-9. Gospel, Luke xi: 14-28.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT (LÆTARE).

Introit.

REJOICE ye with Jerusalem, and be glad with her: all ye that love her.

Rejoice for joy with her: all ye that mourn for her.

℣. I was glad when they said unto me: Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we, who for our evil deeds do worthily deserve to be punished, by the comfort of thy grace may mercifully be relieved; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Galatians iv: 21-31. Gospel, John vi: 1-15.

FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT (JUDICA).

Introit.

JUDGE me, O God: and plead my cause against an ungodly nation.

O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man; for thou art the God of my strength.

℣. O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

WE beseech thee, Almighty God, mercifully to look upon thy people, that by thy great goodness they may be governed and preserved evermore, both in body and soul: through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Hebrews ix: 11-15. Gospel, John viii: 46-59.

SIXTH SUNDAY IN LENT (PALMARUM).

Introit.

BE not thou far from me, O Lord: O my strength, haste thee to help me.

Save me from the lion's mouth: and deliver me from the horns of the unicorns.

℣. My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me: why art thou so far from helping me?

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast sent thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, to take upon him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the cross, that all mankind should follow the example of his great humility: mercifully grant that we may both follow the example of his patience, and also be made partakers of his resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Philippians ii: 5-11. Gospel, Matt xxi: 1-9

MONDAY IN HOLY WEEK.

Introit.

PLEAD my cause, O Lord, with them that strive with me: fight against them that fight against me.

Take hold of shield and buckler: and stand up for mine help.

℣. Draw out also the spear, and stop the way against them that persecute me: say unto my soul, I am thy salvation.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we, who amid so many adversities do fail through our own infirmities, may be restored through the passion and intercession of thine only-begotten Son, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Is. 1; 5-10. Gospel, John. xii: 1-23, or The Passion History.

TUESDAY IN HOLY WEEK.

Introit.

GOD forbid that I should glory: save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.

In him is salvation, life, and resurrection from the dead: by him we are redeemed and set at liberty

℣. God be merciful unto us, and bless us: and cause his face to shine upon us.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, grant us grace so to pass through this holy time of our Lord's Passion, that we may obtain the pardon of our sins: through the same, thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Jer. xi: 18-20. Gospel, John xii: 24-43, or The Passion History.

WEDNESDAY IN HOLY WEEK.

Introit.

AT the name of Jesus every knee shall bow: of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth.

For he became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross: wherefore he is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

℣. Hear my prayer, O Lord: and let my cry come unto thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we, who for our evil deeds are continually afflicted, may mercifully be relieved by the Passion of thine only-begotten Son, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Is. lxii: 11—lxiii: 7. Gospel, Luke xxii: 1-xxiii: 42, or The Passion History.

THURSDAY IN HOLY WEEK.

The Introit *is the same as for Tuesday.*

Collect.

O LORD God, who hast left unto us in a wonderful sacrament a memorial of thy Passion: grant, we beseech thee, that we may so use this sacrament of thy body and blood, that the fruits of thy redemption may continually be manifest in us; thou, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Cor. xi: 23-32. Gospel, John xiii: 1-15, or The Passion History.

GOOD FRIDAY.

The same Introit *as for Tuesday, or this:*

SURELY he hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows: he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities.

All we like sheep have gone astray: and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

℣. Hear my prayer, O Lord: let my cry come unto thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collects.

ALMIGHTY God, we beseech thee graciously to behold this thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed and given up into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the cross; who now liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

MERCIFUL and everlasting God, who hast not spared thine only Son, but delivered him up for us all, that he might bear our sins upon the cross: grant that our hearts may be so fixed with steadfast faith in him that we may not fear the power of any adversaries; through the same, thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast willed that thy Son should bear for us the pains of the cross, that thou mightest remove from us the power of the adversary: help us so to remember and give thanks for our Lord's Passion that we may obtain remission of sin and redemption from everlasting death; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Epistle, Isa. lii: 13—liii: 12. Gospel, John xviii: 1—xix: 42, or The Passion History.

EASTER.

Introit.

WHEN I awake, I am still with thee. Hallelujah: Thou hast laid thine hand upon me. Hallelujah!

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me: it is high, I cannot attain unto it. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

℣. O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me: thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Or this:

HE is risen, Hallelujah: Why seek ye the living among the dead? Hallelujah!

Remember how he spake unto you, Hallelujah: the Son of man must be crucified, and the third day rise again. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

℣. Thou crownedst him with glory and honor: thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Collect for Easter Eve.

O GOD, who didst enlighten this most holy night with the glory of the Lord's resurrection: preserve in all thy people the spirit of adoption, which thou hast given, so that renewed in body and soul they may perform unto thee a pure service; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

The Collect for Easter Day.

ALMIGHTY God, who through thine only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life: we humbly beseech thee, that, as thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Other Easter Collects.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we who celebrate thy paschal feast, kindled with heavenly desires, may ever thirst for the Fountain of Life, Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we who celebrate the solemnities of the Lord's resurrection, may by the renewal of thy Holy Spirit rise again from the death of the soul; through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Cor. v: 6-8. Gospel, Mark xvi: 1-8.

EASTER MONDAY.

The Introit *and the* Collect *are the same as for Easter Day.*

Epistle, Acts x: 34-41. Gospel, Luke xxiv: 13-35.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EASTER (QUASIMODO GENITI.)

Introit.

AS new-born babes: desire the sincere milk of the word.

Hear, O my people, and I will testify unto thee: O Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto me.

℣. Sing aloud unto God our strength: make a joyful noise unto the God of Jacob.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we who have celebrated the solemnities of the Lord's resurrection may by the help of thy grace, bring forth the fruits thereof in our life and conversation; through the same Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 John v: 4-12. Gospel, John xx: 19-31.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER (MISERICORDIAS).

Introit.

THE earth is full of the goodness of the Lord: by the word of the Lord were the heavens made.

℣. Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O GOD, who, by the humiliation of thy Son, didst raise up the fallen world: grant unto thy faithful ones perpetual gladness, and those whom thou hast delivered from the danger of everlasting death, do thou make partakers of eternal joys; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Peter ii: 21-25. Gospel, John x: 11-16.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EASTER (JUBILATE).

Introit.

MAKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands: sing forth the honor of his name; make his praise glorious.

℣. Say unto God, how terrible art thou in thy works: through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

ALMIGHTY God, who showest to them that be in error the light of thy truth, to the intent that they may return into the way of righteousness: grant unto all them that are admitted into the fellowship of Christ's religion that they may eschew those things that are contrary to their profession, and follow all such things as are agreeable to the same; through our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle 1 Peter ii: 11-20. Gospel, John xvi: 16-23.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER (CANTATE).

Introit.

O SING unto the Lord a new song: for he hath done marvellous things.

The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

℣. His right hand, and his holy arm: hath gotten him the victory.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O GOD, who makest the minds of the faithful to be of one will: grant unto thy people that they may love what thou commandest, and desire what thou dost promise; that among the manifold changes of this world, our hearts may there be fixed where true joys are to be found; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with

thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, James i: 16-21. Gospel, John xvi: 5-15.

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER (ROGATE).

Introit.

WITH the voice of singing declare ye, and tell this: utter it even to the end of the earth. Hallelujah!

The Lord hath redeemed his servant Jacob: Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

℣. Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands: sing forth the honor of his name; make his praise glorious.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O GOD, from whom all good things do come, grant to us thy humble servants, that by thy holy inspiration we may think those things that be right, and by thy merciful guiding may perform the same: through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth, with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, James i: 22-27. Gospel, John xvi: 23-30.

ASCENSION DAY.

Introit.

YE men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven: Hallelujah!

This same Jesus which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven: Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

℣. O clap your hands, all ye peo ple: shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that like as we do believe thine only-begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, to have ascended into the heavens; so we may also in heart and mind thither ascend, and with him continually dwell, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O KING of glory, Lord of Hosts, who didst this day ascend in triumph far above all heavens: we beseech thee leave us not comfortless, but send to us the Spirit of truth, promised of the Father; O thou, who with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Acts i: 1-11. Gospel, Mark xvi: 14-20.

SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION (EXAUDI.)

Introit.

HEAR, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: Hallelujah!

When thou saidst, seek ye my face, my heart said unto thee, thy face, Lord, will I seek: Hide not thy face from me. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

℣. The Lord is my Light, and my Salvation: whom shall I fear?

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

ALMIGHTY, everlasting God, make us to have always a devout will towards thee, and to serve thy Majesty with a pure heart; through thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Peter iv: 7-11. Gospel, John xv: 26-xvi: 4.

WHITSUNDAY.

Introit.

THE Spirit of the Lord filleth the world: Hallelujah!

Let the righteous be glad; let them rejoice before God: yea, let them exceedingly rejoice. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

℣. Let God arise; let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him flee before him.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O GOD, who didst teach the hearts of thy faithful people, by sending to them the light of thy Holy Spirit: grant us by the same Spirit to have a right judgment in all things, and evermore to rejoice in his holy comfort; through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who with thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Acts ii: 1-13. Gospel, John xvi: 23-31.

WHITSUN-MONDAY.

The Introit *is the same as for Whitsunday.*

Collect.

O GOD, who didst give thy Holy Spirit to thine Apostles: grant unto thy people the performance of their petitions, so that on us to whom thou hast given faith, thou mayest also bestow peace; through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who with thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, ever one God. world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Acts x: 42-48. Gospel, John iii: 16-21.

THE FESTIVAL OF THE TRINITY.

Introit.

BLESSED be the Holy Trinity, and the undivided Unity:

Let us give glory to him because he hath shown his mercy to us.

℣. O Lord, our Lord: how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Or this:

HOLY, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of Hosts: of him, and through him, and to him, are all things.

℣. O Lord, our Lord: how excellent is thy name in all the earth.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast given unto us, thy servants, grace, by the confession of a true faith, to acknowledge the glory of the Eternal Trinity, and in the power of the Divine Majesty to worship the

Unity; we beseech thee, that thou wouldest keep us steadfast in this faith, and evermore defend us from all adversities, who livest and reignest, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Romans xi: 33-36. Gospel, John iii: 1-15.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

O LORD, I have trusted in thy mercy: my heart shall rejoice in thy salvation.

I will sing unto the Lord: because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

℣. How long wilt thou forget me, O Lord: How long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O GOD, the strength of all them that put their trust in thee: mercifully accept our prayers; and because through the weakness of our mortal nature we can do no good thing without thee, grant us the help of thy grace, that in keeping thy commandments we may please thee, both in will and deed; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 John iv: 16-21. Gospel, Luke xvi: 19-31.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

THE Lord was my stay; he brought me forth also into a large place: He delivered me, because he delighted in me.

℣. I will love thee, O Lord, my strength: the Lord is my Rock, and my Fortress.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O LORD, who never failest to help and govern those whom thou dost bring up in thy steadfast fear and love: make us to have a perpetual fear and love of thy holy name; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 John iii: 13-18. Gospel, Luke xiv: 16-24.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

TURN thee unto me, and have mercy upon me: for I am desolate and afflicted.

Look upon mine affliction and my pain: and forgive all my sins.

℣. Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul: O my God, I trust in thee, let me not be ashamed.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O GOD, the protector of all that trust in thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy: increase and multiply upon us thy mercy; that thou being our Ruler and Guide, we may so pass through things temporal that we finally lose not the things eternal; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Peter v: 6-11. Gospel, Luke xv: 1-10.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

THE Lord is my Light and my Salvation; whom shall I fear: The Lord is the strength of my life: of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me: they stumbled and fell.

℣. Though an host should encamp against me: my heart shall not fear.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

GRANT, O Lord, we beseech thee, that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by thy governance, that thy church may joyfully serve thee in all godly quietness; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Rom. viii: 18-23. Gospel, Luke vi: 36-42.

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

HEAR, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: thou hast been my help.

Leave me not, neither forsake me: O God of my salvation.

℣. The Lord is my Light and my Salvation: whom shall I fear?

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O GOD, who hast prepared for them that love thee such good things as pass man's understanding: pour into our hearts such love toward thee, that we, loving thee above all things, may obtain thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Peter iii: 8-15. Gospel, Luke v: 1-11.

SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

THE Lord is the strength of his people: he is the saving strength of his anointed.

Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance: feed them also, and lift them up forever.

℣. Unto thee will I cry, O Lord, my Rock; be not silent unto me: lest if thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

LORD of all power and might, who art the Author and Giver of all good things; graft in our hearts the love of thy name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of thy great mercy keep us in the same; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Rom. vi: 3-11. Gospel, Matt. v: 20-26.

SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

O CLAP your hands, all ye people: Shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

℣. He shall subdue the people under us: and the nations under our feet.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O GOD, whose never-failing Providence ordereth all things both in heaven and earth; we humbly beseech thee to put away from us all hurtful things, and to give us those things which be profitable for us; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Romans vi: 19-23. Gospel, Mark viii: 1-9.

EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

WE have thought of thy loving-kindness, O God: in the midst of thy temple.

According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right hand is full of righteousness.

℣. Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised: in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

GRANT to us, Lord, we beseech thee, the spirit to think and do always such things as are right; that we, who cannot do anything that is good without thee, may by thee be enabled to live according to thy will; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Romans viii: 12-17. Gospel, Matt. vii: 15-23.

NINTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

BEHOLD, God is mine helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.

He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: cut them off in thy truth, O Lord.

℣. Save me, O God, by thy name: and judge me by thy strength.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

LET thy merciful ears, O Lord, be open to the prayers of thy humble servants; and that they may obtain their petitions, make them to ask such things as shall please thee; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Cor. x: 6-13. Gospel, Luke xvi: 1-9.

TENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

AS for me, I will call upon God; and he shall hear my voice: he hath delivered my soul in peace from the battle that was against me.

God shall hear and afflict them; even he that abideth of old: cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee.

℣. Give ear to my prayer, O God: and hide not thyself from my supplication.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O GOD, who declarest thine almighty power chiefly in showing mercy and pity: mercifully grant unto us such a measure of thy grace, that we, running the way of thy commandments, may obtain thy gracious promises, and be made partakers of thy heavenly treasure; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Cor. xii: 1–11. Gospel, Luke xix: 41-48.

ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

GOD is in his holy habitation, he is God who setteth the solitary in families:

The God of Israel is he that giveth strength and power unto his people.

℣. Let God arise, let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him flee before him.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire, or deserve: pour down upon us the abundance of thy mercy, forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and meditation of Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Cor. xv: 1-10. Gospel, Luke xviii: 9-14.

TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

MAKE haste, O God, to deliver me: make haste to help me, O Lord.

Let them be ashamed and confounded: that seek after my soul.

℣. Let them be turned backward, and put to confusion: that desire my hurt.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

ALMIGHTY and merciful God, of whose only gift it cometh that thy faithful people do unto thee true and laudable service: grant, we beseech thee, that we may so faithfully serve thee in this life, that we fail not finally to attain thy heavenly promises; through Jesus Christ thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, true God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 2 Cor. iii: 4-11. Gospel, Mark vii: 31-37.

THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

HAVE respect, O Lord, unto thy covenant: O let not the oppressed return ashamed.

Arise, O God, plead thine own cause: and forget not the voice of thine enemies.

℣. O God, why hast thou cast us off forever: why doth thine anger smoke against the sheep of thy pasture?

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, give unto us the increase of faith, hope, and charity; and that we may obtain that which thou dost promise, make us to love that which thou dost command; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Gal. iii: 15-22. Gospel, Luke x: 23-37.

FOURTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

BEHOLD, O God, our shield, and look upon the face of thine Anointed:

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

℣. How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts: my soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

KEEP, we beseech thee, O Lord, thy Church with thy perpetual mercy: and, because the frailty of man without thee cannot but fall, keep us ever by thy help from all things hurtful, and lead us to all things profitable to our salvation; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Gal. v: 16-24. Gospel, Luke, xvii: 11-19.

FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

BOW down thine ear, O Lord, hear me: O thou, my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

Be merciful to me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

℣. Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O LORD, we beseech thee, let continual pity cleanse and defend thy Church; and because it cannot continue in safety without thy succor, preserve it evermore by thy help and goodness; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Gal. v. 25—vi 10. Gospel, Matt vi: 24-34.

SIXTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

BE merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive: and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

℣. Bow down thine ear, O Lord, hear me: for I am poor and needy.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

LORD, we beseech thee, that thy grace may always go before and follow after us, and make us continually to be given to all good works; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Eph. iii: 13-21. Gospel, Luke vii: 11-17.

SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

RIGHTEOUS art thou, O Lord, and upright are thy judgments: Deal with thy servant according to thy mercy.

℣. Blessed are the undefiled in the way: who walk in the law of the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

LORD, we beseech thee, grant thy people grace to withstand the temptations of the devil, and with pure hearts and minds to follow thee, the only God; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Eph. iv: 1-6. Gospel, Luke xiv: 1-11.

EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

REWARD them that wait for thee, O Lord: and let thy prophets be found faithful.

Hear the prayer of thy servants: and of thy people Israel.

℣. I was glad when they said unto me: Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O GOD, forasmuch as without thee we are not able to please thee: mercifully grant, that the Holy Spirit may in all things direct and rule our hearts; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Cor. i: 4-9. Gospel, Matt. xxii: 34-46.

NINETEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

SAY unto my soul, I am thy salvation: the righteous cry, and the Lord heareth;

He delivereth them out of their troubles: he is their God for ever and ever.

℣. Give ear, O my people, to my law: incline your ears to the words of my mouth.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collects.

O ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, of thy bountiful goodness keep us, we beseech thee, from all things that may hurt us; that we, being ready, both in body and soul, may cheerfully accomplish those things that thou wouldest have done; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Eph. iv: 22-28. Gospel, Matt. ix: 1-8.

TWENTIETH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

THE Lord our God is righteous in all his works which he doeth: for we obeyed not his voice.

Give glory to thy name, O Lord: and deal with us according to the multitude of thy mercies.

℣. Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised: in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

GRANT, we beseech thee, merciful Lord, to thy faithful people pardon and peace, that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Eph. v: 15-21. Gospel, Matt. xxii: 1-14.

TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

THE whole world is in thy power, O Lord, King Almighty: there is no man that can gainsay thee.

For thou hast made heaven and earth, and all the wondrous things under the heaven: thou art Lord of all.

℣. Blessed are the undefiled in the way; who walk in the law of the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

LORD, we beseech thee to keep thy household, the Church, in continual godliness; that through thy protection it may be free from all adversities, and devoutly given to serve thee in good works, to the glory of thy name; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle Eph. vi: 10-17. Gospel, John iv: 46-54.

TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

IF thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities: O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee: that thou mayest be feared, O God of Israel.

℣. Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord: Lord, hear my voice.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O GOD, our Refuge and Strength, who art the author of all godliness: be ready, we beseech thee, to hear the devout prayers of thy Church; and grant that those things which we ask faithfully, we may obtain effectually; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Phil. i: 3-11. Gospel, Matt. xviii: 23-35.

TWENTY-THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

I KNOW the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the Lord: thoughts of peace, and not of evil.

Then shall ye call upon me, and pray unto me, and I will hearken unto you: and I will turn your captivity, and gather you from all nations and from all places.

℣. Lord, thou hast been favorable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

ABSOLVE, we beseech thee, O Lord, thy people from their offences; that from the bonds of our sins which, by reason of our frailty; we have brought upon us, we may be delivered by thy bountiful goodness; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Phil. iii: 17-21. Gospel, Matt. xxii: 15-22.

TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

O COME, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For he is our God: and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

℣. O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

STIR up, we beseech thee, O Lord, the wills of thy faithful people; that they, plenteously bringing forth the fruit of good works, may of thee be plenteously rewarded; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Col. i: 9-14. Gospel, Matt. ix: 18-26.

TWENTY-FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

HAVE mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

Let me not be ashamed, O Lord: for I have called upon thee.

℣. In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust: let me never be ashamed.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

ALMIGHTY God, we beseech thee, show thy mercy unto thy humble servants, that we who put no trust in our merits may not be dealt with after the severity of thy judgment, but according to thy mercy; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 1 Thess. iv: 13-18. Gospel, Matt. xxiv: 15-28.

TWENTY-SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Introit.

SAVE me, O God, by thy name, and judge me by thy strength:

Hear my prayer, O God: give ear to the words of my mouth.

℣. He shall reward evil to mine enemies: cut them off in thy truth.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O GOD, so rule and govern our hearts and minds by thy Holy Spirit, that being ever mindful of the end of all things, and the day of thy just judgment, we may be stirred up to holiness of living here, and dwell with thee forever hereafter; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, 2 Peter iii: 3-14, or 2 Thess. i: 3-10. Gospel, Matt. xxv: 31-46.

TWENTY-SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Introit *and* Collect *for the Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity may be used on the last Sunday after Trinity in each year.*

Epistle, 1 Thess. v: 1-11. Gospel, Matt. xxv: 1-13

THE FESTIVAL OF HARVEST.

Introit.

O LORD, thou crownest the year with thy goodness: and thy paths drop fatness.

Thou visitest the earth and waterest it: thou blessest the springing thereof.

℣. Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

ALMIGHTY God, most merciful Father, who openest thy hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing: we give thee most humble and hearty thanks that thou hast crowned the fields with thy blessing, and hast permitted us once more to gather in the fruits of the earth; and we beseech thee to bless and protect the living seed of thy word sown in our hearts, that in the plenteous fruits of righteousness we may always present to thee an acceptable thank-offering; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE FESTIVAL OF THE REFORMATION.

Introit.

THE Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed: and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea.

℣. God is our refuge and strength: a very present help in trouble.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

O LORD God, heavenly Father: pour out, we beseech thee, thy Holy Spirit upon thy faithful people, keep them steadfast in thy grace and truth, protect and comfort them in all temptation, defend them against all enemies of thy word, and bestow upon Christ's Church militant thy saving peace; through the same, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

A DAY OF HUMILIATION AND PRAYER.

Introit.

HEAR, O heavens, and give ear, O earth, for the Lord hath spoken: I have nourished and brought up children, and they have rebelled against me.

They have forsaken the Lord, they have provoked the Holy One of Israel unto anger: they are gone away backward.

℣. If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities: O Lord, who shall stand?

On this day the Gloria Patri *is omitted.*

Collect.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, our heavenly Father, of whose compassion there is no end, who art long-suffering, gracious, and plenteous in goodness and truth; forgiving iniquity, transgression and sin; we have sinned and done perversely, we have forsaken and grievously offended thee; against thee, thee only, have we sinned, and done evil in thy sight; but we beseech thee, O Lord, remember not against us former iniquities; let thy tender mercies speedily prevent us, for we are brought very low; help us, O God of our salvation, and purge away our sins, for the glory of thy holy name, and for the sake of thy dear Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

A DAY OF GENERAL OR SPECIAL THANKSGIVING.

Introit.

LET every thing that hath breath praise the Lord: praise ye the Lord.

Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

℣. Praise ye the Lord; praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Collect.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, whose mercies are new unto us every morning, and who, though we have in no wise deserved thy goodness, dost abundantly provide for all our wants of body and soul: give us, we pray thee, thy Holy Spirit, that we may heartily acknowledge thy merciful goodness toward us, give thanks for all thy benefits, and serve thee in willing obedience; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST.

The Introit *is the same as for the Eighth Sunday after Trinity.*

Collect.

ALMIGHTY and ever-living God, we humbly beseech thy Majesty, that as thine only-begotten Son was this day presented in the temple in substance of our flesh, so we may be presented unto thee with pure and clean hearts, by the same, thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle, Malachi iii: 1-4. Gospel, Luke, ii: 22-32.

Invitatories, Antiphons, Responsories, and Versicles for the Church Year.

The Invitatory *varies with the Season, and is always used with* Psalm xcv *at Matins. It is divided into two parts, separated by a colon. The first part, or the whole, of the* Invitatory *may be sung or said by the Minister, or sung by a single voice, or by the choir, before the* Psalm; *and after the Psalm and* Gloria Patri *the whole* Invitatory *shall be sung.*

An Antiphon *is used at Matins and Vespers to the Psalms, the* Magnificat, *the* Nunc Dimittis, *and the* Benedictus. *It is used in the same manner as the* Invitatory.

The Responsory *varies with the Season, and may be sung after the last* Lesson *at Vespers and Matins. At the end of the* Responsory *is sung:* Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, (*but not* "As it was in the beginning," &c), *followed by the repetition of the last sentence of the* Responsory.

A Versicle *may be used at Vespers after the* Hymn, *and at Vespers and Matins before the closing* Collect. *A* Versicle *is used before the* Litany Collect. *The first part of the* Versicle *is said by the Minister, and the second part sung or said by the people.*

ADVENT.

Invitatory.

BEHOLD, the King cometh: O come, let us worship him.

Antiphons.

1. Behold, the name of the Lord cometh from far: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory

2. Come, O Lord, and make no tarrying: loosen the bonds of thy people Israel.

3. Rejoice greatly, O Jerusalem: behold, thy King cometh.

4. Behold, the Lord shall come, and all his saints with him: and in that day the light shall be great. Hallelujah!

Responsory.

BEHOLD, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will raise unto David a righteous Branch, and a King shall reign and prosper, and shall execute judgment and justice in the earth. And this is his name whereby he shall be called, The Lord our Righteousness.

Verse. In his days shall Judah be saved, and Israel shall dwell safely.

And this is his name whereby he shall be called, The Lord our Righteousness.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

And this is his name whereby he shall be called, The Lord our Righteousness.

Versicles.

1. Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined:

Our God shall come. Hallelujah!

2. Prepare ye the way of the Lord. Hallelujah:

Make his paths straight. Hallelujah!

3. Drop down, ye heavens, from above, and let the skies pour down righteousness:

Let the earth open and bring forth salvation.

CHRISTMAS.

Invitatory.

UNTO us the Christ is born: O come, let us worship him.

Antiphons.

1. The Lord hath said unto me: thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee.

2. The Lord hath sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant forever.

3. Of the fruit of thy body: will I set upon thy throne.

4. Christ the Lord, our Saviour, everlasting God and Mary's Son: we praise thee evermore.

Responsory.

THE Word was made flesh and dwelt among us. And we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only-begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

Verse. In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

Full of grace and truth.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Full of grace and truth.

Versicles.

1. At even ye shall know that the Lord will come:

And in the morning, then shall ye see the glory of the Lord.

2. As the bridegroom from his chamber:

Cometh forth the Lord to run his race.

3. The Word was made flesh. Hallelujah:

And dwelt among us. Hallelujah.

4. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord:

God is the Lord, which hath showed us light.

5. Unto us a Child is born. Hallelujah:

Unto us a Son is given. Hallelujah!

6. Unto you is born this day a Saviour. Hallelujah:

Which is Christ the Lord. Hallelujah!

THE EPIPHANY.

Invitatory.

CHRIST hath appeared unto us: O come, let us worship him.

Antiphons.

1. Give unto the Lord glory and strength: worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

2. The Lord hath made known his word. Hallelujah: the word of his salvation. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3. A light to lighten the Gentiles: and the glory of thy people Israel.

4. We have seen his star in the East: and are come to worship him.

Responsory.

ARISE, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

Verse. And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

Versicles.

1. The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents. Hallelujah:

The kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts. Hallelujah!

2. All they from Sheba shall come. Hallelujah:

They shall bring gold and incense. Hallelujah!

3. O praise the Lord, all ye nations. Hallelujah!

Praise him, all ye people. Hallelujah!

THE PASSION SEASON.

Antiphons.

1. Man shall not live by bread alone: but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.

2. Behold, now is the accepted time: behold, now is the day of salvation.

3. The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together: against the Lord and against his anointed.

4. He was oppressed and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

Responsory.

HE was brought as a lamb to the slaughter, he was oppressed and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he was delivered up to death, that he might quicken his people.

Verse. In Salem also is his tabernacle, and his dwelling-place in Zion.

He was delivered up to death, that he might quicken his people.

Versicles.

1. Save me from the lion's mouth, O Lord:

And deliver me from the horns of the unicorns.

2. Christ became obedient unto death:

Even the death of the cross.

3. Christ was wounded for our transgressions:

He was bruised for our iniquities.

EASTER.

Invitatory.

THE Lord is risen indeed: Hallelujah!

Antiphons.

1. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2. I laid me down and slept; I awaked: for the Lord sustained me. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3. Hallelujah! The Lord is risen. Hallelujah: as he said unto you. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

4. Hallelujah! Abide with us, for it is toward evening: and the day is far spent. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Responsory.

CHRIST being raised from the dead dieth no more; death hath no more dominion over him.

In that he liveth, he liveth unto God. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Verse. Christ was delivered for our offences and raised again for our justification.

In that he liveth, he liveth unto God. Hallelujah!

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

In that he liveth, he liveth unto God. Hallelujah!

Versicles.

1. The Lord is risen from the grave. Hallelujah!

Who hung for us upon the tree. Hallelujah!

Who hung for us upon the tree. Hallelujah!

2. Then were the disciples glad. Hallelujah:

When they saw the Lord. Hallelujah!

3. This is the day which the Lord hath made. Hallelujah:

We will rejoice and be glad in it. Hallelujah!

4. The Lord is risen indeed. Hallelujah:

And hath appeared unto Simon. Hallelujah!

ASCENSION DAY.

Invitatory.

HALLELUJAH! The king ascendeth into heaven: O come, let us worship him. Hallelujah!

Antiphons.

1. If I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you: but if I depart, I will send him unto you. Hallelujah!

2. Hallelujah! Christ hath ascended up on high. Hallelujah: and hath led captivity captive. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3. I ascend unto my Father and your Father: and to my God and your God. Hallelujah.

Responsory.

GO ye into all the world, and preach the gospel. Hallelujah!

He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Verse. In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

He that believeth and is baptized, shall be saved.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

He that believeth and is baptized, shall be saved.

Versicles.

1. I will not leave you comfortless: Hallelujah:

I go away and come again unto you. Hallelujah!

2. God is gone up with a shout. Hallelujah:

The Lord with the sound of a trumpet. Hallelujah!

WHITSUNTIDE.

Invitatory.

HALLELUJAH! The Spirit of the Lord filleth the world: O come, let us worship him. Hallelujah!

Antiphons.

1. Come, Holy Ghost, and fill the hearts of thy faithful people, and kindle in them the fire of thy love: thou, who through divers tongues gatherest together the nations in the unity of the faith. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2. Thou sendest forth thy Spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3. I will not leave you comfortless. Hallelujah! I will come to you, and your heart shall rejoice. Hallelujah!

Responsory.

AND there appeared unto the Apostles cloven tongues, like as of fire. Hallelujah!

And the Holy Ghost sat upon each of them. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Verse. And they began to speak with other tongues the wonderful works of God.

And the Holy Ghost sat upon each of them.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

And the Holy Ghost sat upon each of them.

Versicles.

1. The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost. Hallelujah:

He shall teach you all things. Hallelujah!

2. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost. Hallelujah:

And they began to speak. Hallelujah!

3. Create in me a clean heart, O God. Hallelujah:

And renew a right spirit within me. Hallelujah!

THE FESTIVAL OF TRINITY.

Invitatory.

THE true God, one in three, and three in one: O come, let us worship him.

Antiphons.

1. Unto thee do we call, thee do we praise, thee do we worship: O blessed Trinity.

2. Glory be to thee, co-equal Trinity: one God before all worlds began, and now, and forevermore.

3. Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty: Which was, and is, and is to come.

Responsory.

WE bless the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost. Praise him and magnify him forever.

Verse. Blessed art thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven, and above all to be praised and glorified forever.

Praise him and magnify him forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Praise him and magnify him forever.

Versicle.

WE bless the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost:

Praise him and magnify him forever.

THE FESTIVAL OF THE REFORMATION.

Antiphon.

I WILL speak of thy testimonies also before kings: and will not be ashamed.

Versicles.

1. Thy word is a lamp unto my feet. Hallelujah:

And a light unto my path. Hallelujah!

2. The Lord our God be with us. Hallelujah:

As he was with our fathers. Hallelujah!

3. Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion. Hallelujah!

Build thou the walls of Jerusalem. Hallelujah!

4. Stand fast therefore in the liberty: Hallelujah:

Wherewith Christ hath made you free. Hallelujah!

A DAY OF HUMILIATION AND PRAYER.

Antiphon.

BE merciful unto me, O Lord, for I cry unto thee daily: Bow down thine ear, O Lord, hear me, for I am poor and needy.

Versicles.

1. Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness:

According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2. Enter not into judgment with thy servant, O Lord:

For in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

3. Lord, deal not with us after our sins:

Nor reward us according to our iniquities.

4. Create in us a clean heart, O God:

And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

5. We have sinned with our fathers:

We have committed iniquity, we have done wickedly.

THE FESTIVAL OF CHURCH DEDICATION.

Antiphon.

THE Lord is in his holy temple: the Lord's throne is in heaven.

Versicle.

Thy testimonies are very sure. Hallelujah:

Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, forever. Hallelujah!

THE COMMEMORATION OF THE DEAD.

Antiphons.

1. God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes: and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away.

2. O how glorious is that kingdom: wherein all the saints do rejoice with Christ; they are clothed with white robes and follow the Lamb whithersoever he goeth.

Versicles.

1. We have here no continuing city. Hallelujah:

But we seek one to come. Hallelujah!

2. Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord. Hallelujah!

They rest from their labors and their works do follow them. Hallelujah!

FOR OTHER TIMES.

Antiphons.

1. Out of the depths: have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

2. Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty: God hath shined.

3. Commit thy way unto the Lord: trust also in him.

4. Preserve my life: from the fear of the enemy.

5. It is good to sing praises: unto our God.

6. Forsake not the works: of thine own hands.

7. The Lord: is the strength of my life.

8. The Lord said unto my Lord: sit thou at my right hand.

9. Blessed be the Lord God: the God of Israel.

10. Blessed be the Lord out of Zion: which dwelleth at Jerusalem.

11. Blessed: be his glorious name forever.

12. I was glad when they said unto me: Let us go into the house of the Lord.

13. In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

14. I will praise thy name: forever and ever.

15. Thou wilt show me: the path of life.

16. We praise the Lord: now, henceforth and forever.

17, Blessed: is the man that feareth the Lord.

Responsory.

FOREVER, O Lord, thy word is settled in heaven.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honor dwelleth.

Verse. Blessed are they that hear the word of God and keep it.

Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honor dwelleth.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honor dwelleth.

Versicles.

1. The eyes of all wait upon thee:

And thou givest them their meat in due season.

2. The Lord is merciful and gracious. Hallelujah:

Slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy. Hallelujah!

3 Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest:

That he would send forth laborers into his harvest.

4. Ask, and ye shall receive:

That your joy may be full.

5. O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good. Hallelujah:

For his mercy endureth forever. Hallelujah!

6. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord:

And to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High.

7. Lord, thou hast heard the desire of the humble:

Thou wilt preserve their heart, thou wilt cause thine ear to hear.

8. The Lord will give strength unto his people. Hallelujah:

The Lord will bless his people with peace. Hallelujah!

9. They that be wise, shall shine as the brightness of the firmament. Hallelujah:

And they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars forever and ever. Hallelujah!

10. By me kings reign, and princes decree justice:

By me princes rule, and nobles, even all the judges of the earth.

11. He shall give his angels charge over thee:

To keep thee in all thy ways.

12. The Lord God is a sun and shield; the Lord will give grace and glory. Hallelujah:

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly. Hallelujah!

13. Sanctify us through thy truth. Hallelujah:

Thy word is truth. Hallelujah!

14. Lord, teach me to do thy will. Hallelujah:

Let thy good Spirit lead me in the right way. Hallelujah!

15. Show me thy ways, O Lord. Hallelujah:

Teach me thy paths. Hallelujah!

16. Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance:

Feed them also, and lift them up forever.

17. Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name:

Deliver us, and purge away our sins, for thy name's sake.

18. I have trusted in thy mercy:

My heart shall rejoice in thy salvation.

19. Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not:

For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

20. Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name:

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits. Hallelujah!

21. Call upon me in the day of trouble:

I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

22. Make me to understand the way of thy precepts:

Strengthen thou me according to thy word.

Collects and Prayers.

1

GRANT us, we beseech thee, Almighty God, a steadfast faith in Jesus Christ, a cheerful hope in thy mercy, and a sincere love to thee and to all our fellow-men; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

2

O LORD God, heavenly Father, we give thee thanks, that of thy great goodness and mercy, thou didst suffer thine only-begotten Son to become incarnate, and to redeem us from sin and everlasting death; and we beseech thee, enlighten our hearts by thy Holy Spirit, that we may evermore yield thee unfeigned thanks for this thy grace, and may comfort ourselves with the same in all time of tribulation and temptation; through the same, thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

3

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us commandment to pray for the gift of the Holy Ghost: most heartily we beseech thee, through Jesus Christ our Advocate, to grant us thy Holy Spirit, that he may quicken our hearts by thy saving word, and lead us into all truth; that he may guide, instruct, enlighten, govern, comfort and sanctify us unto everlasting life; through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

4

SEND, we beseech thee, Almighty God, thy Holy Spirit into our hearts, that he may rule and direct us according to thy will, comfort us in all our temptations and afflictions, defend us from all error, and lead us into all truth; that we, being steadfast in the faith, may increase in love and in all good works, and in the end obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

5

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who, of thy tender love towards us sinners, hast given us thy Son, that believing on him we might have everlasting life: grant us, we beseech thee, thy Holy Spirit, that we may continue steadfast in this faith to the end, and may come to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

6

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who, by thy Son, hast promised us forgiveness of sins and everlasting life, we beseech thee so to rule and govern our hearts by thy Holy Spirit, that in our daily need, and especially in all time of temptation, we may seek help from him, and by a true and lively faith in thy word obtain the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

7

O LORD God, heavenly Father, we beseech thee, let thy Holy Spirit dwell in us, that he may enlighten and lead us into all truth, and evermore defend us from all adversities; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

8

O LORD God, heavenly Father, who hast given thine only Son to die for our sins, and to rise again for our justification: quicken us, we beseech thee, by thy Holy Spirit, unto newness of life, that through the power of his resurrection, we may dwell with Christ forever; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

9

ALMIGHTY and everliving God, who makest us both to will and to do those things which are good and acceptable unto thy divine majesty: let thy fatherly hand, we beseech thee, ever be over us; let thy Holy Spirit ever be with us; and so lead us in the knowledge and obedience of thy word, that in the end we may obtain everlasting life; through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

10

FOR THE CHURCH.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, unto thy Church, thy Holy Spirit, and the wisdom which cometh down from above, that thy word, as becometh it, may not be bound, but have free course and be preached to the joy and edifying of Christ's holy people, that in steadfast faith we may

serve thee, and in the confession of thy name abide unto the end ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

11

MERCIFUL Lord, we beseech thee to cast the bright beams of thy light upon thy Church, that it being instructed by the doctrine of the blessed Apostles, may so walk in the light of thy truth, that it may at length attain to the light of everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

12

O GOD, our Protector ; behold, and look upon the face of thine Anointed, who hath given himself for the redemption of all, and grant that from the rising of the sun to the going down thereof, thy name may be great among the gentiles, and that in every place sacrifice and a pure offering may be made unto thy name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

13

O LORD, favorably receive the prayers of thy Church, that being delivered from all adversity and error, it may serve thee in safety and freedom; and grant us thy peace in our time; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

14

FOR THE CHILDREN OF THE CHURCH.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who dost will that not one of these little ones should perish, and hast sent thine only Son to seek and to save that which was lost, and through him hast said, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God: most heartily we beseech thee so to bless and govern the children of thy Church, by thy Holy Spirit, that they may grow in grace and in the knowledge of thy word; protect and defend them against all danger and harm, giving thy holy angels charge over them; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

15

FOR THE MINISTERS OF THE WORD.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who alone doest great wonders : send down upon thy ministers, and upon the congregations committed to their charge, the healthful spirit of thy grace; and, that they may truly please thee, pour upon them the continual dew of thy blessing; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

16

ALMIGHTY and gracious God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hast commanded us to pray that thou wouldest send forth laborers into thy harvest: of thine infinite mercy give us true teachers and ministers of thy word, and put thy saving Gospel in their hearts and on their lips, that they may truly fulfil thy command, and preach nothing

26

FOR OUR ENEMIES.

FORGIVE, we beseech thee, O Lord, our enemies, and them that despitefully use us, and so change their hearts that they may walk with us in meekness and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

27

O ALMIGHTY, everlasting God, who, through thine only Son, our blessed Lord, hast commanded us to love our enemies, to do good to them that hate us, and to pray for them that persecute us: we earnestly beseech thee that by thy gracious visitation they may be led to true repentance, and may have the same love, and be of one accord, and of one mind and heart with us, and with thy whole Church; through the same, thy dear Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

28

IN TIME OF NATIONAL CALAMITY.

O LORD God, heavenly Father, we humbly confess unto thee that by our evil doings and continual disobedience, we have deserved these thy chastisements; but we earnestly beseech thee, for thy name's sake, to spare us; restrain the harmful power of the enemy, and succor thy suffering people, that thy word may be declared faithfully and without hinderance, and that we, amending our sinful lives, may walk obediently to thy holy commandments; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

29

LOOK mercifully, O Lord, we beseech thee, on the affliction of thy people; and let not our sins destroy us, but let thine almighty mercy save us; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

30

MOST loving and gracious Lord God, who for our many grievous sins art pleased sorely to chasten us, we flee to thy tender and fatherly compassion alone, beseeching thee that as a father pitieth his children thou wouldest pity us miserable sinners. Turn away thy righteous wrath, and give us not over to deserved death, but deliver us, that we may now and evermore praise thee, O gracious God and Father, who desirest not the death of a sinner, but rather that he may turn from his wickedness and live; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

31

FOR PRISONERS.

ALMIGHTY God, who didst bring the Apostle Peter forth out of prison, have mercy upon all who are suffering imprisonment, and set them free from their bonds, that we may rejoice in their deliverance, and continually give praise to thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

32

FOR PEACE AND QUIETNESS.

O LORD, we beseech thee mercifully to hear the prayers of thy Church,

that we, being delivered from all adversities, and serving thee with a quiet mind, may enjoy thy peace all the days of our life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

33

IN THE TIME OF AFFLICTION AND DISTRESS.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, the Consolation of the sorrowful, and the Strength of the weak: may the prayers of them that in any tribulation or distress cry unto thee, graciously come before thee, so that in all their necessities they may mark and receive thy manifold help and comfort; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

34

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, who hast appointed us to endure sufferings and death with our Lord Jesus Christ, before we enter with him into eternal glory; grant us grace at all times to subject ourselves to thy holy will, and to continue steadfast in the true faith unto the end of our lives, and at all times to find peace and joy in the blessed hope of the resurrection of the dead, and of the glory of the world to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

35

ALMIGHTY God, cast not away thy people who cry unto thee in their tribulation; but for the glory of thy name, be pleased to succor the afflicted; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

36

FOR THE SICK.

ALMIGHTY, everlasting God, the eternal Salvation of them that believe: hear our prayers in behalf of thy servants who are sick, for whom we implore the aid of thy mercy, that being restored to health, they may render thanks to thee in thy Church; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

37

O LORD, look down from heaven, behold, visit and relieve thy servants, for whom we offer our supplications; look upon them with the eyes of thy mercy; give them comfort and sure confidence in thee; defend them from the danger of the enemy, and keep them in perpetual peace and safety; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

38

FOR MOTHERS.

O ALMIGHTY, everlasting God and Father, Creator of all things, who by thy grace, through thy Son, our Lord, who hath redeemed us from the flesh and sin, makest the anguish of our human birth a holy and salutary cross: we pray thee, O gracious Father, Lord and God, that thou wouldest preserve and guard the work of thine own hand. Forsake not them who cry to thee in sore travail, but deliver them out of all their pains, to their joy, and to the glory of thy goodness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

39

IN TIME OF GREAT SICKNESS.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, our heavenly Father, we, thine erring children, humbly confess unto thee, that we have justly deserved the chastening which for our sins thou hast sent upon us; but we entreat thee, of thy boundless goodness, to grant us true repentance, graciously to forgive our sins, to remove from us or to lighten our merited punishment, and so to strengthen us by thy grace that as obedient children we may be subject to thy will, and bear our afflictions in patience; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

40

IN TIME OF DROUGHT.

O GOD, most merciful Father, we beseech thee to open the windows of heaven, and to send a fruitful rain upon us, to revive the earth, and to refresh the fruits thereof, for all things droop and wither; graciously hear our prayer in this our necessity, that we may praise and glorify thy name forever and ever; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

41

IN TIME OF UNSEASONABLE WEATHER.

O LORD God, heavenly Father, who art gracious and merciful, and hast promised that thou wilt hear us when we call upon thee in our troubles: we beseech thee, look not upon our sins and evil doings, but upon our necessities, and according to thy mercy send us such seasonable weather, that the earth may in due time yield her increase; that by thy goodness we may receive our daily bread, and learn to know thee as a merciful God, and evermore give thanks to thee for thy goodness; through Jesus Christ, thy dear Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

42

THANKSGIVING.

O LORD God, heavenly Father, from whom without ceasing we receive exceeding abundantly all good gifts, and who daily of thy pure grace guardest us against all evil; grant us, we beseech thee, thy Holy Spirit, that acknowledging with our whole heart all this thy goodness, we may now and evermore thank and praise thy loving kindness and tender mercy; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

43

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, whose mercies are new unto us every morning, and who, though we have in no wise deserved thy goodness, dost abundantly provide for all our wants of body and soul: give us, we pray thee, thy Holy Spirit, that we may heartily acknowledge thy merciful goodness toward us, give thanks for all thy benefits, and serve thee in willing obedience; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

44

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, who in thy fatherly wisdom hast chastened us on account of our sins, that we might not continue in impenitence and vain confidence, and thus perish with the ungodly: in the midst of wrath thou hast remembered mercy, and hast graciously delivered us out of our affliction. We give thee therefore most hearty thanks and praise, that thou hast turned away from us thy just anger, and shown thy self favorable toward us, thine unworthy servants. Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits. Thou, Lord, art merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy. Glory be to thee, O God, for ever; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

45

GLORY be to thee, O God most holy. Glory be to thee, O God most high. Glory be to thee, O King of heaven and earth, who, as a father pitieth his children, pitiest us. Fill us with joy and gladness in the Holy Ghost, that when thou shalt render to every man according to his works, we may be found acceptable before thee, through him who hath redeemed us from the shame and curse of sin, even Jesus Christ, thy dear Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR SPECIAL GIFTS AND GRACES.

46

FOR PROTECTION DURING THE DAY.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day: defend us in the same with thy mighty power, and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by thy governance, may be righteous in thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

47

FOR PROTECTION DURING THE NIGHT.

LIGHTEN our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thine only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

48

FOR GRACE TO USE OUR GIFTS.

O LORD God Almighty, who dost endue thy servants with divers and singular gifts of the Holy Ghost: leave us not, we beseech thee, destitute of thy manifold gifts, nor yet of grace to use them alway to thy honor and glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

49

FOR GRACE TO RECEIVE THE WORD.

BLESSED Lord, who hast caused all Holy Scriptures to be written

for our learning: grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that by patience and comfort of thy holy word, we may embrace, and ever hold fast the blessed hope of everlasting life, which thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

50

FOR GRACE TO BE LED INTO ALL TRUTH.

ENLIGHTEN our minds, we beseech thee, O God, by the Spirit which proceedeth from thee; that as thy Son hath promised, we may be led into all truth; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

51

FOR SPIRITUAL RENEWAL.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us thine only-begotten Son to take our nature upon him; grant that we being regenerate, and made thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by thy Holy Spirit; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

52

FOR PENITENCE.

MERCIFUL Father, give us grace that we may never presume to sin; but if at any time we offend thy divine Majesty, may we truly repent and lament our offence, and by a lively faith obtain remission of all our sins; solely through the merits of thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

53

FOR PARDON.

HEAR, we beseech thee, O Lord, the prayer of thy suppliants, and spare those who confess their sins unto thee, that thou mayest bestow upon us both pardon and peace: through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

54

FOR DELIVERANCE FROM SIN.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, in thy clemency to show us thine unspeakable mercy; that thou mayest both set us free from our sins, and rescue us from the punishment which, for our sins, we deserve; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

55

FOR GRACE TO DO GOD'S WILL.

ALMIGHTY God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armor of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when he shall come again in his glorious majesty to judge both the quick and the dead, we may rise to the life immortal; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

56

FOR GRACE TO LOVE AND SERVE GOD.

O GOD, who, through the grace of thy Holy Spirit, dost pour the

gifts of charity into the hearts of thy faithful people: grant unto thy servants health both of mind and body, that they may love thee with their whole strength, and with their whole heart perform those things which are pleasing unto thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

57

FOR AID AGAINST TEMPTATION.

O GOD, who justifiest the ungodly, and who desirest not the death of the sinner: we humbly implore thy majesty, that thou wouldest graciously assist, by thy heavenly aid, and evermore shield with thy protection, thy servants who trust in thy mercy, that they may be separated by no temptations from thee, and, without ceasing, may serve thee; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

58

FOR FAITH.

ALMIGHTY and everliving God, who hast given to them that believe exceeding great and precious promises; grant us so perfectly, and without all doubt, to believe in thy Son Jesus Christ, that our faith may in thy sight never be reproved. Hear us, O Lord, through the same, our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

59

FOR DIVINE GUIDANCE AND HELP.

DIRECT us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favor, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy name; and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

60

O ALMIGHTY and everliving God, vouchsafe, we beseech thee, to direct, sanctify and govern both our hearts and bodies in the ways of thy laws, and in the works of thy commandments; that through thy most mighty protection, both here and ever, we may be preserved in body and soul; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

61

FOR SPIRITUAL ILLUMINATION.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the brightness of thy glory may shine forth upon us, and that the light of thy light, by the illumination of the Holy Spirit, may stablish the hearts of all that have been born anew by thy grace; through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

62

FOR LIKENESS TO CHRIST.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given thine only Son to be unto us both a sacrifice for sin and also an ensample of godly life: give us grace that we may always most thankfully receive that his inestimable benefit, and also

daily endeavor ourselves to follow the blessed steps of his most holy life; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

63

FOR A RIGHT KNOWLEDGE OF CHRIST.

O ALMIGHTY God, whom to know is everlasting life: grant us perfectly to know thy Son Jesus Christ to be the Way, the Truth, and the Life; that following his steps we may steadfastly walk in the way that leadeth to eternal life; through the same, thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

64

FOR THE HOLY SPIRIT.

O LORD God, heavenly Father, who by the blessed light of thy divine word hast led us to the knowledge of thy Son; we most heartily beseech thee so to replenish us with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that we may ever walk in the light of thy truth, and rejoicing with sure confidence in Christ our Saviour, may in the end be brought unto everlasting salvation; through the same, thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

65

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who of thy great mercy in Jesus Christ, thy Son, dost grant us forgiveness of sin, and all things pertaining to life and godliness: grant us, we beseech thee, thy Holy Spirit, that he may so rule our hearts that we, being ever mindful of thy fatherly mercy, may strive to mortify the flesh, and to overcome the world: and serving thee in holiness and pureness of living, may give thee continual thanks for all thy goodness; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

66

FOR PURITY.

ALMIGHTY God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

67

FOR INNOCENCY OF LIFE.

O GOD, whose strength is made perfect in weakness: mortify and kill all vices in us, and so strengthen us by thy grace, that by the innocency of our lives, and the constancy of our faith even unto death, we may glorify thy holy name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

68

FOR LOVE TO GOD.

O GOD, who makest all things to work together for good to them that love thee: pour into our hearts such steadfast love toward thee, that the pure desires which by thy Spirit have been stirred up in us, may not be

turned aside by any temptation: through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

69

FOR CHARITY.

O LORD, who hast taught us that all our doings without charity are nothing worth; send thy Holy Ghost and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of charity, the very bond of peace and all virtues, without which whosoever liveth is counted dead before thee; grant this for thine only Son Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

70

FOR HUMILITY.

O GOD, who resistest the proud, and givest grace to the humble: grant unto us true humility, after the likeness in which thine only Son hath revealed it in himself, that we may be never lifted up and provoke thy wrath, but in all lowliness be made partakers of the gifts of thy grace; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

71

FOR PATIENCE.

O GOD, who by the meek endurance of thine only-begotten Son didst beat down the pride of the old enemy: help us, we beseech thee, rightly to treasure in our hearts what our Lord hath of his goodness borne for our sakes; that after his example we may bear with patience whatsoever things are adverse to us; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

72

FOR A HAPPY DEATH.

CONFIRM, we beseech thee, almighty God, thine unworthy servants in thy grace; that in the hour of our death the adversary may not prevail against us, but that we may be found worthy of everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

73

FOR THE BLESSEDNESS OF HEAVEN.

ALMIGHTY, everlasting God, who didst give thine only Son to be a High Priest of good things to come: hereafter grant unto us, thine unworthy servants, to have our share in the company of the blessed; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

74

FOR PEACE.

O GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom; defend us, thy humble servants, in all assaults of our enemies; that we, surely trusting in thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

75

FOR AN ANSWER TO PRAYER.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one

accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy name, thou wilt grant their requests: fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

76

ALMIGHTY God, the fountain of all wisdom, who knowest our necessities before we ask, and our ignorance in asking: we beseech thee to have compassion upon our infirmities; and those things which for our unworthiness we dare not, and for our blindness we cannot ask, vouchsafe to give us, for the worthiness of thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

77

ALMIGHTY God, who hast promised to hear the petitions of those who ask in thy Son's name: we beseech thee mercifully to incline thine ears to us who have now made our prayers and supplications unto thee; and grant that those things which we have faithfully asked according to thy will, may effectually be obtained, to the relief of our necessity, and to the setting forth of thy glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

78

A PRAYER FOR MISSIONS.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, who hast given thy only Son to be the propitiation for the sins of the whole world, help thy Church to fulfil the command to preach the gospel to every creature. Send forth more laborers into the harvest. Direct and defend all missionaries in their work, and grant them abundant success. Open the hearts of the heathen, that they may receive thy word and believe on him whom thou hast sent. Let the nations speedily be given to thy Son for his inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for his possession. Cause thy people to consecrate to this service more of the possessions which thou dost give them, that the triumphs of thy kingdom may be hastened and the earth be filled with thy glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

General Prayers.

I

The Litany.

The Litany *may be used at* Evening Service *on Sundays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, on Days of Humiliation and Prayer, and at* Morning Service *on Sundays, when there is no Communion. The responses in italics should be sung or said by the congregation. The responses may be repeated after each phrase, or only at the end of each group, as here followeth:*

LORD, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

O Christ, hear us.

O Christ hear us.

O God, the Father in heaven;

Have mercy upon us.

O God the Son, Redeemer of the world;

Have mercy upon us.

O God, the Holy Ghost;

Have mercy upon us.

Be gracious unto us.

Spare us, good Lord.

Be gracious unto us.

Help us, good Lord.

From all sin; from all error; from all evil:

Good Lord, deliver us.

From the crafts and assaults of the devil; from sudden and evil death; from pestilence and famine; from war and bloodshed; from sedition and rebellion; from lightning and tempest; from all calamity by fire and water; and from everlasting death:

Good Lord, deliver us.

By the mystery of thy holy incarnation; by thy holy nativity; by thy baptism, fasting, and temptation; by thine agony and bloody sweat; by thy cross and passion; by thy precious death and burial; by thy glorious resurrection and ascension; and by the coming of the Holy Ghost, the Comforter:

Help us, good Lord.

In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our prosperity; in the hour of death; and in the day of judgment:

Help us, good Lord.

We poor sinners do beseech thee:

To hear us, O Lord God.

And to rule and govern thy holy Christian Church; to preserve all pastors and ministers of thy Church in the true knowledge and understand-

ing of thy word, and in holiness of life; to put an end to all schisms and causes of offence; to bring into the way of truth all such as have erred, and are deceived; to beat down Satan under our feet; to send faithful laborers into thy harvest; to accompany thy word with thy Spirit and grace; to raise up them that fall, and to strengthen such as do stand; and to comfort and help the weak-hearted and the distressed:

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

To give to all nations peace and concord; to preserve our country from discord and contention; to give to our nation perpetual victory over all thine enemies; to direct and defend our President, and all in authority; and to bless and keep our magistrates, and all our people:

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

To behold and succor all who are in danger, necessity and tribulation; to protect all who travel by land or water; to preserve all women in the perils of childbirth; to strengthen and keep all sick persons and young children; to set free all who are innocently imprisoned; to defend and provide for all fatherless children and widows; and to have mercy upon all men:

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

To forgive our enemies, persecutors and slanderers, and to turn their hearts; to give and preserve to our use the fruits of the earth; and graciously to hear our prayers:

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God;

We beseech thee to hear us.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world;

Have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world;

Have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world;

Grant us thy peace.

O Christ, hear us.

O Christ, hear us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us. Amen.

Then shall the minister, and the congregation with him, say the Lord's Prayer, *after which may be said one or more of the* Litany Collects *here following.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses. as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

I

Litany Collects.

O Lord, deal not with us after our sins.

Neither reward us according to our iniquities.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who desirest not the death of a sinner, but rather that he should turn from his evil way and live: we beseech thee graciously to turn from us those punishments which we by our sins have deserved, and to grant us grace ever hereafter to serve thee in holiness and pureness of living; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

2

Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name.

Deliver us, and purge away our sins, for thy name's sake.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who by thy Holy Spirit dost govern and sanctify the whole Christian Church: hear our prayers for all members of the same, and mercifully grant that by thy grace they may serve thee in true faith; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

3

O Lord, deal not with us after our sins.

Neither reward us according to our iniquities.

O GOD, merciful Father, who despisest not the sighing of a contrite heart, nor the desire of such as are sorrowful: mercifully assist our prayers which we make before thee in all our troubles and adversities, whensoever they oppress us; and graciously hear us, that those evils which the craft and subtilty of the devil or man worketh against us, may, by thy good providence, be brought to nought; that we thy servants, being hurt by no persecutions, may evermore give thanks unto thee in thy holy Church; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

4

O Lord, enter not into judgment with thy servant.

For in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

ALMIGHTY God, who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright: grant us such strength and protection, as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

5

Call upon me in the day of trouble.

I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

SPARE us, O Lord, and mercifully forgive us our sins, and though by our continual transgressions we have merited thy punishments, be gracious unto us, and grant that all those evils which we have deserved, may be turned from us, and overruled to our everlasting good; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

6

FOR PEACE.

The Lord will give strength unto his people.
The Lord will bless his people with peace.

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed : give unto thy servants that peace, which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

II.

The Suffrages.

The Suffrages *may be used at* Matins *or* at Vespers *in the same manner as the* Litany.

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.

I said; O Lord, be merciful unto me.
Heal my soul; for I have sinned against thee.
Return, O Lord, how long?
And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.
Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us;
According as we hope in thee.
Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness;
And let thy saints shout for joy.
O Lord, save our rulers;
Let the king hear us when we call.
Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance;
Feed them also, and lift them up forever.
Remember thy congregation;
Which thou hast purchased of old.
Peace be within thy walls;
And prosperity within thy palaces.
Let us pray for our absent brethren;
O thou, our God, save thy servants that trust in thee.
Let us pray for the broken-hearted and the captives;
Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.
Send them help from the sanctuary;
And strengthen them out of Zion.
Hear my prayer, O Lord;
And let my cry come unto thee.

Then may be said responsively, by the minister and congregation, the Psalm De profundis *at Matins, and at* Vespers *the Psalm* Miserere mei.

Ps. cxxx. *De profundis.*

Out of the depths have I cried:
Unto thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice:

Let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities:

O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee:

That thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait:

And in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning:

I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord:

For with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel:

From all his iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

At Vespers.

Ps. li. *Miserere mei.*

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness:

According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity:

And cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions:

And my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight:

That thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity:

And in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts:

And in the hidden part shalt thou make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness:

That the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins:

And blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God:

And renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence:

And take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation:

And uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways:

And sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation:

And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips:

And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice, else would I give it:

Thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:

A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion:

Build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering:

Then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Then shall be said:

Turn us again, O God of hosts:

Cause thy face to shine and we shall be saved.

Arise, O Christ, for our help:

And redeem us for thy mercy's sake.

Hear my prayer, O Lord:

And let my cry come unto thee.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Then may the Minister say a Collect *for the Season and any other suitable* Collect, *and after that he may say this* Collect *for peace.*

Give peace in our days, O Lord:

Because there is none other that fighteth for us, except thou, our God.

O Lord, let there be peace in thy strength:

And abundance in thy towers.

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

III.

The Morning Suffrages.

To be used at Matins, *or at the* Morning Prayer of the Household.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Then shall all say the Lord's Prayer *and the* Apostles' Creed:

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this

day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Christian Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body: and the life everlasting. Amen.

Unto thee have I cried, O Lord:

And in the morning shall my prayer prevent thee.

Let my mouth be filled with thy praise:

And with thine honor all the day.

O Lord, hide thy face from my sins:

And blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me, O God, a clean heart:

And renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence:

And take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation:

And uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, this day·

To keep us without sin.

Have mercy upon us, O Lord:

Have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us:

As our trust is in thee.

Hear my prayer, O Lord:

And let my cry come unto thee.

The Lord be with you:

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Then shall be said the Prayer *here following, or No.* 46, *or No.* 60 *of the* Collects and Prayers, *or any other suitable prayer.*

WE give thanks unto thee, heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ thy dear Son, that thou hast protected us through the night from all danger and harm; and we beseech thee to preserve and keep us, this day also, from all sin and evil; that in all our thoughts, words and deeds, we may serve and please thee. Into thy hands we commend our bodies and souls, and all that is ours. Let thy holy angels have charge concerning us, that the wicked one have no power over us. *Amen.*

IV.

The Evening Suffrages

To be used at Vespers, *or at the* Evening Prayer of the Household.

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

Then shall all say:

OUR Father, who art in heaven. Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Christian Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Blessed art thou, O Lord God of our fathers:
And greatly to be praised and glorified forever.
Bless we the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost:
We praise and magnify him forever.
Blessed art thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven:
And greatly to be praised, and glorified, and highly exalted forever.
The almighty and merciful Lord bless and preserve us.
Amen.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, this night;
To keep us without sin.
O Lord, have mercy upon us.
Have mercy upon us.
O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us:
As our trust is in thee.
Hear my prayer, O Lord:
And let my cry come unto thee.

The Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Then shall be said the Prayer *here following, or No. 47 of the* Collects and Prayers, *or any other suitable prayer.*

WE give thanks unto thee, heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, thy dear Son, that thou hast this day so graciously protected us, and we beseech thee to forgive us all our sins, and the wrong which we have done, and by the great mercy defend us from

all the perils and dangers of this night. Into thy hands we commend our bodies and souls, and all that is ours. Let thy holy angels have charge concerning us, that the wicked one have no power over us. *Amen.*

V.

The Bidding Prayer.

BRETHREN, let us pray for the whole Christian Church, that our Lord God would vouchsafe to defend it against all the assaults and temptations of the adversary, and to keep it perpetually upon the true foundation, Jesus Christ.

Almighty and everlasting God, who hast revealed thy glory to all nations, in Jesus Christ and the word of his truth : keep, we beseech thee, in safety the works of thy mercy, that so thy Church, spread throughout all nations may serve thee in true faith, and persevere in the confession of thy name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Let us pray for the ministers of the word, for all estates of men in the Church, and for all the people of God.

Almighty and everlasting God, by whose Spirit the whole body of the Church is governed and sanctified: receive our supplications and prayers, which we offer before thee for all estates of men in thy holy Church, that every member of the same, in his vocation and ministry, may truly and godly serve thee ; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Let us pray for our catechumens, that our Lord God would open their hearts and the door of his mercy, that having received the remission of all their sins by the washing of regeneration. they may be mindful of their baptismal covenant, and evermore be found in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Almighty and everlasting God, who dost always multiply thy Church, and with thy light and grace dost strengthen the hearts of those whom thou hast regenerated, confirming unto them thy covenant and faithfulness; grant unto our catechumens increase both of faith and knowledge, that they may rejoice in their baptism and really and heartily renew their covenant with thee. *Amen.*

Let us pray for all in authority, and especially for the government of the United States, that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty.

O merciful Father in heaven, who holdest in thy hands all the might of man, and who hast ordained the powers that be for the punishment of evil-doers, and for the praise of them that do well, and of whom is all rule and authority in the kingdoms of the world: we humbly beseech thee, graciously regard thy servants, the President of the United States, the Governor of this Commonwealth, our

judges and magistrates, and all the rulers of the earth; that all who receive the sword as thy ministers may bear it according to thy commandments; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Let us pray our Lord God Almighty that he would deliver the world from all error, take away disease, ward off famine, open the prisons, set free those in bondage, grant a safe return to the wayfarers, health to the sick, and to our mariners a harbor of security.

Almighty and everlasting God, the consolation of the sorrowful, and the strength of the weak; may the prayers of them that in any tribulation or distress cry unto thee graciously come before thee, so that in all their necessities they may mark and receive thy manifold help and comfort; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Here may prayers be offered for Schismatics, Jews, and Heathen. *See* Collects and Prayers 19-24.

Let us pray for peace, that we may come to the knowledge of God's holy word, and walk before him as becometh Christians.

Almighty and everlasting God, King of glory, and Lord of heaven and earth, by whose Spirit all things are governed, by whose providence all things are ordered, who art the God of peace, and the author of all concord; grant us, we beseech thee, thy heavenly peace and concord, that we may serve thee in true fear, to the praise and glory of thy name; through Christ out Lord. *Amen.*

Let us pray for our enemies, that God would remember them in mercy, and graciously vouchsafe unto them such things as are both needful for them and profitable unto their salvation.

O almighty, everlasting God, who, through thine only Son, our blessed Lord, hast commanded us to love our enemies, to do good to them that hate us, and to pray for them that persecute us: we earnestly beseech thee, that by thy gracious visitation all our enemies may be led to true repentance, and may have the same love, and be of one accord and of one mind and heart, with us and with thy whole Christian church; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Let us pray for the fruits of the earth, that God would send down his blessing upon them, and graciously dispose our hearts to enjoy them in submission to his holy will.

O Lord, Father Almighty, who by thy word hast created and dost bless and uphold all things; we pray thee so to reveal unto us thy Word our Lord Jesus Christ, that he dwelling in our hearts, we may by thy grace be made meet to receive thy blessing on all the fruits of the earth, and whatsoever pertains to our bodily needs; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Finally, let us pray for all those things for which our Lord would have us ask, saying:

OUR Father, who art in heaven. Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

VI.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who art worthy to be had in reverence by all the children of men, we give thee most humble and hearty thanks for the innumerable blessings, both temporal and spiritual, which, without any merit or worthiness on our part, thou hast bestowed upon us.

We praise thee, especially, that thou hast preserved unto us, in their purity, thy saving word, and the sacred ordinances of thy house. And we beseech thee, O Lord, to grant and preserve unto thy holy Church, throughout the world, purity of doctrine, and faithful pastors who shall preach thy word with power; and help all who hear, rightly to understand, and truly to believe the same. Be thou the Protector and Defender of thy people in all time of tribulation and danger; and may we, in communion with thy Church, and in brotherly unity with all our fellow-Christians, fight the good fight of faith, and in the end receive the salvation of our souls.

Bestow thy grace upon all the nations of the earth. Especially do we entreat thee to bless our land, and all its inhabitants, and all who are in authority. Cause thy glory to dwell among us, and let mercy and truth, righteousness and peace, everywhere prevail. To this end, we commend to thy care all our schools, and pray thee to make them nurseries of useful knowledge and of Christian virtues, that they may bring forth the wholesome fruits of life.

Graciously defend us from all calamities by fire and water, from war and pestilence, from scarcity and famine. Protect and prosper every one in his appropriate calling, and cause all useful arts to flourish among us. Be thou the God and Father of the widow and the fatherless children, the Helper of the sick and needy, and the Comforter of the forsaken and distressed.

Here special Supplications, Intercessions and Prayers may be made.

And as we are strangers and pilgrims on earth, help us by true faith and a godly life to prepare for the world to come; doing the work which thou hast given us to do while it is day; before the night cometh when no man can work. And when our last hour shall come, support us by thy power, and receive us into thine everlasting kingdom; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and thee Holy Ghost, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

VII.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving kindness to us, and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; that walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days, we may enjoy the testimony of a good conscience and the hope of thy favor, be sustained and comforted under the troubles of this life, and finally be received into thine everlasting kingdom, through thine infinite mercy in Jesus Christ our Lord.

We offer unto thee our common supplications for the good estate of thy Church throughout the world; that it may be so guided and governed by thy good Spirit, that all who profess themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Send down upon all ministers of the gospel, and upon all congregations committed to their charge, the healthful spirit of thy grace, and that they may truly please thee, pour upon them the continual dew of thy blessing.

Most heartily we beseech thee, with thy favor to behold the President [and Congress] of the United States, and all others in authority; and so replenish them with thy grace, that they may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy way. Prosper all good counsels, and all just works, that peace and happiness, truth and righteousness, religion and piety, may be established among us throughout all generations.

We humbly entreat thee also for all sorts and conditions of men; that thou wouldest be pleased to make thy ways known unto them, thy saving health unto all nations.

May it please thee to preserve all who travel by land or water; to succor all who are in peril or need; and to satisfy the wants of all thy creatures.

We also commend to thy fatherly goodness all those who are in any way afflicted or distressed, in mind, body, or estate; that it may please thee to comfort and relieve them according to their several necessities, giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions.

Here special Supplications, Intercessions and Prayers may be made.

Hear us, most merciful God, in these our humble requests, which we offer up unto thee in the name of Jesus Christ thy Son, our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Psalms.

Psalm i. *Beatus vir.*

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly: nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the LORD: and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water: that bringeth forth his fruit in his season.

His leaf also shall not wither: and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment: nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm ii. *Quare fremuerunt gentes.*

WHY do the heathen rage: and the people imagine a vain thing?

The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together: against the LORD, and against his Anointed, saying,

Let us break their bands asunder: and cast away their cords from us.

He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.

Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath: and vex them in his sore displeasure.

Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.

I will declare the decree: the LORD hath said unto me, thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance: and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron: thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

Serve the LORD with fear: and rejoice with trembling.

Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little: blessed are they that put their trust in him.

Psalm vi. *Domine ne in furore.*

O LORD, rebuke me not in thine anger: neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

Have mercy upon me, O LORD, for I am weak: O LORD, heal me; for my bones are vexed.

My soul is also sore vexed: but thou, O LORD, how long?

Return, O LORD, deliver my soul: oh save me for thy mercies' sake.

For in death there is no remembrance of thee: in the grave who shall give thee thanks?

I am weary with my groaning: all the night make I my bed to swim: I water my couch with my tears.

Mine eye is consumed because of grief: it waxeth old because of all mine enemies.

Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity: for the LORD hath heard the voice of my weeping.

The LORD hath heard my supplication: the LORD will receive my prayer.

Let all mine enemies be ashamed and sore vexed: let them return and be ashamed suddenly.

Psalm viii. *Domine, Dominus noster.*

O LORD, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth: who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies: that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers: the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him: and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels: and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands: thou hast put all things under his feet;

All sheep and oxen: yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea: and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O LORD, our Lord: how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Psalm xvi. *Conserva me, Domine.*

PRESERVE me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

O my soul, thou hast said unto the LORD, thou art my Lord: my goodness extendeth not to thee;

But to the saints that are in the earth: and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.

Their sorrows shall be multiplied: that hasten after another God;

Their drink offerings of blood will I not offer: nor take up their names into my lips.

The LORD is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places: yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the LORD, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

I have set the LORD always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell: neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fullness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

Psalm xviii. *Diligam te, Domine.*

I WILL love thee: O LORD, my strength.

The LORD is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer: my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

I will call upon the LORD, who is worthy to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

The sorrows of death compassed me: and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

The sorrows of hell compassed me about: the snares of death prevented me.

In my distress I called upon the LORD: and cried unto my God.

He heard my voice out of his temple: and my cry came before him, even into his ears.

Then the earth shook and trembled: the foundations also of the hills moved and were shaken, because he was wroth.

There went up a smoke out of his nostrils, and fire out of his mouth devoured: coals were kindled by it.

He bowed the heavens also, and came down: and darkness was under his feet.

And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly: yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind.

He made darkness his secret place: his pavilion round about him were dark waters and thick clouds of the skies.

At the brightness that was before him his thick clouds passed: hailstones and coals of fire.

The LORD also thundered in the heavens, and the Highest gave his voice: hailstones and coals of fire.

Yea, he sent out his arrows, and scattered them: and he shot out lightnings, and discomfited them.

Then the channels of waters were seen, and the foundations of the world were discovered: at thy rebuke, O LORD, at the blast of the breath of thy nostrils.

He sent from above, he took me: he drew me out of many waters.

He delivered me from my strong enemy, and from them which hated me: for they were too strong for me.

They prevented me in the day of my calamity: but the Lord was my stay.

He brought me forth also into a large place: he delivered me, because he delighted in me.

The LORD rewarded me according to my righteousness: according to the cleanness of my hands hath he recompensed me.

For I have kept the ways of the LORD: and have not wickedly departed from my God.

For all his judgments were before me: and I did not put away his statutes from me.

I was also upright before him: and I kept myself from mine iniquity.

Therefore hath the LORD recompensed me according to my righteousness: according to the cleanness of my hands in his eyesight.

With the merciful thou wilt shew thyself merciful: with an upright man thou wilt shew thyself upright.

With the pure thou will shew thyself pure: and with the froward thou wilt shew thyself froward.

For thou wilt save the afflicted people: but wilt bring down high looks.

For thou wilt light my candle: the LORD my God will enlighten my darkness.

For by thee I have run through a troop: and by my God have I leaped over a wall.

As for God, his way is perfect: the word of the LORD is tried; he is a buckler to all those that trust in him.

For who is God save the LORD: or who is a rock save our God?

It is God that girdeth me with strength: and maketh my way perfect.

He maketh my feet like hinds' feet: and setteth me upon my high places.

He teacheth my hands to war: so that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms.

Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.

Thou hast enlarged my steps under me: that my feet did not slip.

I have pursued mine enemies and overtaken them: neither did I turn again till they were consumed.

I have wounded them that they were not able to rise: they are fallen under my feet.

For thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle: thou hast subdued under me those that rose up against me.

Thou hast also given me the necks of mine enemies: that I might destroy them that hate me.

They cried, but there was none to save them: even unto the LORD, but he answered them not.

Then did I beat them small as the dust before the wind: I did cast them out as the dirt in the streets.

Thou hast delivered me from the strivings of the people: and thou hast made me the head of the heathen.

A people whom I have not known: shall serve me.

As soon as they hear of me, they shall obey me; the strangers shall submit themselves unto me.

The strangers shall fade away: and be afraid out of their close places.

The LORD liveth; and blessed be my Rock: and let the God of my salvation be exalted.

It is God that avengeth me: and subdueth the people under me.

He delivereth me from mine enemies; yea, thou liftest me up above those that rise up against me: thou hast delivered me from the violent man.

Therefore will I give thanks unto thee, O LORD, among the heathen: and sing praises unto thy name.

Great deliverance giveth he to his king: and sheweth mercy to his anointed, to David, and to his seed forevermore.

Psalm xix. *Coeli enarrant.*

THE heavens declare the glory of God: and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech: and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language: where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth: and their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun: which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the LORD is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the LORD is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the LORD are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the LORD is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the LORD are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors: cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight: O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.

Psalm xxi. *Domine, in virtute tua.*

THE king shall joy in thy strength, O LORD: and in thy salvation how greatly shall he rejoice!

Thou hast given him his heart's desire: and hast not withholden the request of his lips.

For thou preventest him with the blessings of goodness: thou settest a crown of pure gold on his head.

He asked life of thee, and thou gavest it him: even length of days for ever and ever.

His glory is great in thy salvation: honor and majesty hast thou laid upon him.

For thou hast made him most blessed for ever: thou hast made him exceeding glad with thy countenance.

For the king trusteth in the LORD: and through the mercy of the Most High he shall not be moved.

Thine hand shall find out all thine enemies; thy right hand shall find out those that hate thee.

Thou shalt make them as a fiery oven in the time of thine anger: the LORD shall swallow them up in his wrath, and the fire shall devour them.

Their fruit shalt thou destroy from the earth: and their seed from among the children of men.

For they intended evil against thee: they imagined a mischievous device, which they are not able to perform.

Therefore shalt thou make them turn their back: when thou shalt make ready thine arrows upon thy strings against the face of them.

Be thou exalted, LORD, in thine own strength: so will we sing and praise thy power.

Psalm xxii. *Deus, Deus meus.*

MY God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me: why art thou so far from helping me, and from the words of my roaring?

O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not: and in the night-season, and am not silent.

But thou art holy: O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

But I am a worm, and no man: a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying,

He trusted on the LORD that he would deliver him: let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

But thou art he that took me out of the womb: thou didst make me hope when I was upon my mother's breasts.

I was cast upon thee from the womb: thou art my God from my mother's belly.

Be not far from me: for trouble is near; for there is none to help.

Many bulls have compassed me: strong bulls of Bashan have beset me round.

They gaped upon me with their mouths: as a ravening and a roaring lion.

I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws: and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed

me; they pierced my hands and my feet.

I may tell all my bones: they look and stare upon me.

They part my garments among them: and cast lots upon my vesture.

But be not thou far from me, O LORD: O my strength, haste thee to help me.

Deliver my soul from the sword: my darling from the power of the dog.

Save me from the lion's mouth: for thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns.

I will declare thy name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

Ye that fear the LORD, praise him: all ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him; and fear him, all ye the seed of Israel.

For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted: neither hath he hid his face from him; but when he cried unto him, he heard.

My praise shall be of thee in the great congregation: I will pay my vows before them that fear him.

The meek shall eat and be satisfied; they shall praise the LORD that seek him: your heart shall live for ever.

All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the LORD: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.

For the kingdom is the LORD'S: and he is the governor among the nations.

All they that be fat upon earth shall eat and worship: all they that go down to the dust shall bow before him, and none can keep alive his own soul.

A seed shall serve him: it shall be accounted to the LORD for a generation.

They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born: that he hath done this.

Psalm xxiii. *Dominus regit me.*

THE LORD is my shepherd: I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

Psalm xxiv. *Domini est terra.*

THE earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof: the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas: and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD: or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the LORD: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him: that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory: the LORD, strong and mighty, the LORD mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory: the LORD of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Psalm xxv. *Ad te, Domine, levavi.*

UNTO thee, O LORD: do I lift up up my soul.

O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Shew me thy ways, O LORD: teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O LORD, thy tender mercies and thy loving kindnesses: for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake O LORD.

Good and upright is the LORD: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the LORD are mercy and truth: unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O LORD, pardon mine iniquity: for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the LORD: him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease: and his seed shall inherit the earth.

The secret of the LORD is with them that fear him: and he will shew them his covenant.

Mine eyes are ever toward the LORD: for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me: for I am desolate and afflicted.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my distresses.

Look upon mine affliction and my pain: and forgive all my sins.

Consider mine enemies, for they are many: and they hate me with cruel hatred.

O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be ashamed; for I put my trust in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me: for I wait on thee.

Redeem Israel, O God: out of all his troubles.

Psalm xxvii. *Dominus illuminatio.*

THE LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear: the Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh: they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after: that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life; to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up: above mine enemies round about me.

Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy: I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.

Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face: my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me: put not thy servant away in anger.

Thou hast been my help: leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me: then the LORD will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O LORD: and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted; unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

Wait on the LORD, be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

Psalm xxviii. *Ad te, Domine.*

UNTO thee will I cry, O LORD my rock: be not silent to me; lest, if thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit.

Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto thee: when I lift up my hands toward thy holy oracle.

Draw me not away with the wicked, and with the workers of iniquity: which speak peace to their neighbors, but mischief is in their hearts.

Give them according to their deeds: and according to the wickedness of their endeavors.

Give them after the work of their hands: render to them their desert.

Because they regard not the works of the LORD, nor the operation of his hands: he shall destroy them, and not build them up.

Blessed be the LORD: because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

The LORD is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him.

The LORD is their strength: and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance: feed them also, and lift them up for ever.

Psalm xxx. *Exaltabo te, Domine.*

I WILL extol thee, O LORD; for thou hast lifted me up: and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

O LORD my God, I cried unto thee: and thou hast healed me.

O LORD, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of his: and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favor is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

And in my prosperity I said: I shall never be moved.

LORD, by thy favor thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

I cried to thee, O LORD: and unto the LORD I made supplication.

What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit: Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me: LORD, be thou my helper.

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;

To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent: O LORD my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

Psalm xxxii. *Beati quorum.*

BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven: whose sin is covered;

Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity: and in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence: my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

I acknowledge my sin unto thee: and mine iniquity have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the LORD: and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble: thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding:

whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

Psalm xxxiii. *Exultate justi.*

REJOICE in the LORD, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

Praise the LORD with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song: play skillfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the LORD is right: and all his works are done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the LORD.

By the word of the LORD were the heavens made: and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the LORD: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done: he commanded, and it stood fast.

The LORD bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

The counsel of the LORD standeth for ever: the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD: and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The LORD looketh from heaven: he beholdeth all the sons of men.

From the place of his habitation he looketh: upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

He fashioneth their hearts alike: he considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude of a host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

A horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

Behold, the eye of the LORD is upon them that fear him: upon them that hope in his mercy.

To deliver their soul from death: and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth for the LORD: he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him: because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O LORD, be upon us: according as we hope in thee.

Psalm xxxiv. *Benedicam Dominum.*

I WILL bless the LORD at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the LORD with me: and and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the LORD, and he heard me: and delivered me from all my my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the LORD heard him: and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him: and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the LORD is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the LORD shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

What man is he that desireth life: and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil: and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good: seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the LORD are upon the righteous: and his ears are open to their cry.

The face of the LORD is against them that do evil: to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the LORD heareth: and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart: and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

Psalm xxxvi. *Dixit injustus.*

THE transgression of the wicked saith within my heart: that there is no fear of God before his eyes.

For he flattereth himself in his own eyes: until his iniquity be found to be hateful.

The words of his mouth are iniquity and deceit: he hath left off to be wise, and to do good.

He deviseth mischief upon his bed; he setteth himself in a way that is not good: he abhorreth not evil.

Thy mercy, O LORD, is in the heavens: and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a great deep: O LORD, thou preservest man and beast.

How excellent is thy loving kindness, O God: therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house: and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

O continue thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee: and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

Let not the foot of pride come against me: and let not the hand of the wicked remove me.

There are the workers of iniquity fallen: they are cast down, and shall not be able to rise.

Psalm xl. *Expectans expectavi.*

I WAITED patiently for the LORD: and he inclined unto me and heard my voice.

He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay: and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the LORD.

Blessed is the man that maketh the LORD his trust: and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

Many, O LORD my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee.

If I would declare and speak of them: they are more than can be numbered.

Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me.

I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.

I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O LORD, thou knowest.

I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart: I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation.

I have not concealed thy loving kindness and thy truth: from the great congregation.

Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O LORD: let thy loving kindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

For innumerable evils have compassed me about; mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up: they are more than the hairs of mine head; therefore my heart faileth me.

Be pleased, O LORD, to deliver me: O LORD, make haste to help me.

Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it: let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.

Let them be desolate for a reward of their shame that say unto me, Aha, aha: let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee.

Let such as love thy salvation say continually: The LORD be magnified.

But I am poor and needy: yet the LORD thinketh upon me.

Thou art my help and my deliverer: make no tarrying, O my God.

Psalm xliii. *Judica me, Deus.*

JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

For thou art the God of my strength, why dost thou cast me off: why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

O send out thy light and thy truth, let them lead me: let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Psalm xlv. *Eructavit cor meum.*

MY heart is inditing a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made touching the King; my tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips; therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most Mighty: with thy glory and thy majesty.

And in thy majesty ride prosperously, because of truth and meekness and righteousness: and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

Thine arrows are sharp in the heart of the King's enemies: whereby the people fall under thee.

Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia: out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

Kings' daughters were among thy honorable women: upon thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear: forget also thine own people, and thy father's house.

So shall the King greatly desire thy beauty: for he is thy Lord, and worship thou him.

And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift: even the rich among the people shall entreat thy favor.

The King's daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold.

She shall be brought unto the king in raiment of needlework: the virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee.

With gladness and rejoicing shall they be brought: they shall enter into the King's palace.

Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children: whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth.

I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.

Psalm xlvi. *Deus noster refugium.*

GOD is our refuge and strength: a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed: and though the monntains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled: though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The LORD of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the LORD: what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth: he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The LORD of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Psalm xlvii: *Omnes gentes, plaudite.*

O CLAP your hands, all ye people: shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

For the LORD most high is terrible: he is a great King over all the earth.

He shall subdue the people under us: and the nations under our feet.

He shall choose our inheritance for us: the excellency of Jacob whom he loved.

God is gone up with a shout: the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.

Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

For God is the King of all earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth belong unto God; he is greatly exalted.

Psalm xlviii. *Magnus Dominus.*

GREAT is the LORD, and greatly to be praised: in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion: on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.

God is known in her palaces: for a refuge.

For, lo, the kings were assembled: they passed by together

They saw it, and so they marvelled: they were troubled, and hasted away.

Fear took hold upon them there, and pain: as of a woman in travail.

Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish: with an east wind.

As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the LORD of hosts, in the city of our God: God will establish it for ever.

We have thought of thy loving-kindness, O God: in the midst of thy temple.

According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right hand is full of righteousness.

Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad: because of thy judgments.

Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.

Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces: that ye may tell it to the generation following.

For this God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide even unto death.

Psalm lvi. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

BE merciful unto me, O God; for man would swallow me up: he fighting daily oppresseth me.

Mine enemies would daily swallow me up: for they be many that fight against me, O thou Most High.

What time I am afraid: I will trust in thee.

In God I will praise his word: in God I have put my trust; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

Every day they wrest my words: all their thoughts are against me for evil.

They gather themselves together, they hide themselves: they mark my steps, when they wait for my soul.

Shall they escape by iniquity: in thine anger cast down the people, O God.

Thou tellest my wanderings; put thou my tears into thy bottle: are they not in thy book?

When I cry unto thee, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know; for God is for me.

In God will I praise his word: in the LORD will I praise his word.

In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

Thy vows are upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, wilt thou not deliver my feet from falling: that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

Psalm lxv. *Te decet hymnus.*

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer: unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation: who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea.

Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains: being girded with power.

Which stilleth the noise of the seas: the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the out-goings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water.

Thou preparest them corn: when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly; thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers; thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness: and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn: they shout for joy, they also sing.

Psalm lxvi. *Jubilate Deo.*

MAKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands: sing forth the honor of his name; make his praise glorious.

Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy works: through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee: they shall sing to thy name.

Come and see the works of God: he is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot; there did we rejoice in him.

He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

O bless our God, ye people: and make the voice of his praise to be heard.

Which holdeth our soul in life: and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

Thou broughtest us into the net: thou laidst affliction upon our loins.

Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads: we went through fire and through water; but thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.

I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows, which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

I will offer unto thee burnt sacrifices of fatlings, with the incense of rams: I will offer bullocks with goats.

Come and hear, all ye that fear God: and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

The mountains shall bring peace to the people: and the little hills, by righteousness.

He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy: and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure: throughout all generations.

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth.

In his days shall the righteous flourish: and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea: and from the rivers unto the ends of the earth.

They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him: and his enemies shall lick the dust.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.

For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth: the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

He shall spare the poor and needy: and shall save the souls of the needy.

He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually, and daily shall he be praised.

There shall be a handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains: the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon; and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

His name shall endure forever; his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and men shall be blessed in him; all nations shall call him blessed.

Blessed be the LORD God, the God of Israel: who only doeth wondrous things.

And blessed be his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen, and Amen.

Psalm lxxvii. *Voca mea ad Dominum.*

I CRIED unto God with my voice: even unto God with my voice, and he gave ear unto me.

In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord: my sore ran in the night, and ceased not; my soul refused to be comforted.

I remembered God, and was troubled: I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed.

Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speak.

I have considered the days of old: the years of ancient times.

I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine own heart, and my spirit made diligent search.

Will the LORD cast off for ever: and will he be favorable no more?

Is his mercy clean gone forever: doth his promise fail forevermore?

Hath God forgotten to be gracious: hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies?

And I said, This is my infirmity: but I will remember the years of the right hand of the Most High.

I will remember the works of the LORD: surely I will remember thy wonders of old.

I will meditate also of all thy work: and talk of thy doings.

Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary: who is so great a God as our God?

Thou art the God that doest wonders: thou hast declared thy strength among the people.

Thou hast with thine arm redeemed thy people: the sons of Jacob and Joseph.

The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee; they were afraid: the depths also were troubled.

The clouds poured out water; the skies sent out a sound: thine arrows also went abroad.

The voice of thy thunder was in the heaven: the lightnings lightened the world; the earth trembled and shook.

Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the great waters: and thy footsteps are not known.

Thou leddest thy people like a flock: by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

Psalm lxxxv. *Benedixisti, Domine.*

LORD, thou hast been favorable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people: thou hast covered all their sin.

Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

Turn us, O God of our salvation: and cause thine anger toward us to cease.

Wilt thou be angry with us forever: wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

Shew us thy mercy, O LORD: and grant us thy salvation.

I will hear what God the LORD will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints; but let them not turn again to folly.

Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him: that glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together: righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall spring out of the earth: and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

Yea, the LORD shall give that which is good: and our land shall yield her increase.

Righteousness shall go before him: and shall set us in the way of his steps.

Psalm lxxxvi. *Inclina, Domine.*

BOW down thine ear, O LORD, hear me: for I am poor and needy.

Preserve my soul; for I am holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

Be merciful unto me, O LORD: for I cry unto thee daily.

Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive: and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

Give ear, O LORD, unto my prayer: and attend to the voice of my supplications.

In the day of my trouble will I call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O LORD: neither are there any works like unto thy works.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O LORD: and shall glorify thy name.

For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone.

Teach me thy way, O LORD; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore.

For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.

O God, the proud are risen against me: and the assemblies of violent men have sought after my soul, and have not set thee before them.

But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious: long-suffering and plenteous in mercy and truth.

O turn unto me and have mercy upon me: give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.

Shew me a token for good; that they which hate me may see it, and be ashamed: because thou, LORD, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

Psalm lxxxvii. *Fundamenta ejus.*

HIS foundation is in the holy mountains: the LORD loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

Glorious things are spoken of thee: O city of God.

I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to them that know me: behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia; this man was born there.

And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her: and the Highest himself shall establish her.

The LORD shall count, when he writeth up the people: that this man was born there.

As well the singers as the players on instruments shall be there: all my springs are in thee.

Psalm lxxxix. *Misericordias Domini.*

I WILL sing of the mercies of the LORD for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

I have made a covenant with my chosen: I have sworn unto David my servant.

Thy seed will I establish for ever: and build up thy throne to all generations.

And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O LORD: thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.

For who in the heaven can be compared unto the LORD: who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the LORD?

God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints: and to be had in reverence of all them that are about him.

O LORD God of hosts, who is a strong LORD like unto thee: or to thy faithfulness round about thee?

Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain: thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arm.

The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine: as for the world and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.

The north and the south, thou hast created them: Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.

Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O LORD, in the light of thy countenance.

In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

For thou art the glory of their strength: and in thy favor our horn shall be exalted.

For the LORD is our defence: and the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Then thou spakest in vision to thy Holy One, and saidst: I have laid help upon one that is mighty; I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

I have found David my servant: with my holy oil have I anointed him.

With whom my hand shall be established: mine arm also shall strengthen him.

The enemy shall not exact upon him: nor the son of wickedness afflict him.

And I will beat down his foes before his face: and plague them that hate him.

But my faithfulness and my mercy shall be with him: and in my name shall his horn be exalted.

I will set his hand also in the sea: and his right hand in the rivers.

He shall cry unto me, Thou art my Father: my God, and the Rock of my salvation.

Also I will make him my firstborn: higher than the kings of the earth.

My mercy will I keep for him for evermore: and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

His seed also will I make to endure for ever: and his throne as the days of heaven.

If his children forsake my law: and walk not in my judgments.

If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments: then will I visit their transgression with the rod; and their iniquity with stripes.

Nevertheless my lovingkindness will I not utterly take from him: nor suffer my faithfulness to fail.

My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of

my lips: once have I sworn by my holiness, that I will not lie unto David.

His seed shall endure for ever: and his throne as the sun before me.

It shall be established for ever as the moon: and as a faithful witness in heaven.

But thou hast cast off and abhorred: thou hast been wroth with thine anointed.

Thou hast made void the covenant of thy servant: thou hast profaned his crown by casting it to the ground.

Thou hast broken down all his hedges: thou hast brought his strongholds to ruin.

All that pass by the way spoil him: he is a reproach to his neighbors.

Thou hast set up the right hand of his adversaries: thou hast made all his enemies to rejoice.

Thou hast also turned the edge of his sword: and hast not made him to stand in the battle.

Thou hast made his glory to cease: and cast his throne down to the ground.

The days of his youth hast thou shortened: thou hast covered him with shame.

How long, LORD? wilt thou hide thyself for ever: shall thy wrath burn like fire?

Remember how short my time is: wherefore hast thou made all men in vain?

What man is he that liveth, and shall not see death: shall he deliver his soul from the hand of the grave?

Lord, where are thy former loving-kindnesses: which thou swarest unto David in thy truth?

Remember, Lord, the reproach of thy servants: how I do bear in my bosom the reproach of all the mighty people;

Wherewith thine enemies have reproached, O LORD; wherewith they have reproached the footsteps of thine anointed: blessed be the LORD for evermore. Amen, and Amen.

Psalm xc. *Domine, refugium.*

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place: in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world: even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction: and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past: and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up: in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger: and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee: our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are three-score years and ten: and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger: even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O LORD, how long: and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy: that we may rejoice and be glad in our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us: and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants: and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the LORD our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

Psalm xci. *Qui habitat.*

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High: shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the LORD, he is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler: and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night: nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness: nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand: but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold: and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge: even the Most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee: neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee: to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands: lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him: and show him my salvation.

Psalm xcii. *Bonum est confiteri.*

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the LORD: and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High;

To show forth thy lovingkindness in the morning: and thy faithfulness every night,

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery: upon the harp with a solemn sound.

For thou, LORD, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

O LORD, how great are thy works: and thy thoughts are very deep.

A brutish man knoweth not: neither doth a fool understand this.

When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish: it is that they shall be destroyed for ever; but thou, LORD, art most high for evermore.

For, lo, thine enemies, O LORD, for, lo, thine enemies shall perish: all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

But my horn shalt thou exalt like the horn of a unicorn: I shall be anointed with fresh oil.

Mine eye also shall see my desire on mine enemies: and mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that rise up against me.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house of the LORD: shall flourish in the courts of our God.

They shall still bring forth fruit in old age: they shall be fat and flourishing.

To shew that the LORD is upright: he is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

Psalm xciii. *Dominus regnavit.*

THE LORD reigneth, he is clothed with majesty: the LORD is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself.

The world also is established: that it cannot be moved.

Thy throne is established of old: thou art from everlasting.

The floods have lifted up, O LORD, the floods have lifted up their voice: the floods lift up their waves.

The LORD on high is mightier than the noise of many waters: yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

Thy testimonies are very sure holiness becometh thine house, O LORD, for ever.

Psalm xcv. *Venite, exultemus.*

O COME, let us sing unto the LORD: let us make a joyful noise unto the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving: and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the LORD is a great God: and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the LORD our maker.

For he is our God: and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden not your heart, as in the provocation: and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness:

When your fathers tempted me: proved me, and saw my work.

Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and said, It is a people that do err in their heart: and they have not known my ways.

Unto whom I sware in my wrath: that they should not enter into my rest.

Psalm xcvii. *Dominus regnavit.*

THE LORD reigneth, let the earth rejoice: let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.

Clouds and darkness are around about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

A fire goeth before him: and burneth up his enemies round about.

His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled.

The hills melted like wax at the presence of the LORD: at the presence of the LORD of the whole earth.

The heavens declare his righteousness: and all the people see his glory.

Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols: worship him, all ye gods.

Zion heard, and was glad: and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O LORD.

For thou, LORD, art high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

Ye that love the LORD hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

Light is sown for the righteous: and gladness for the upright in heart.

Rejoice in the LORD, ye righteous: and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

Psalm xcviii. *Cantate Domino.*

O SING unto the LORD a new song; for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The LORD hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the LORD with the harp: with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet: make a joyful noise before the LORD, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof: the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands, let the hills be joyful together before the LORD: for he cometh to judge the earth.

With righteousness shall he judge the world: and the people with equity.

Psalm c. *Jubilate Deo.*

MAKE a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands: serve the LORD with gladness, come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the LORD he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the LORD is good; his mercy is everlasting: and his truth endureth to all generations.

Psalm ciii. *Benedic, anima mea.*

BLESS the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the LORD, O my soul: and forget not all his benefits;

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities: who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction: who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things: so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment: for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses: his acts unto the children of Israel.

The LORD is merciful and gracious: slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins: nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth: so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west: so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children: so the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame: he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone: and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him: and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant: and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens: and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments: hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the LORD, all ye his hosts: ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the LORD, all his works, in all places of his dominion: bless the LORD, O my soul.

Psalm civ. *Benedic, anima mea.*

BLESS the LORD, O my soul: O LORD my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honor and majesty;

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot; who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

Who maketh his angels spirits: his ministers a flaming fire;

Who laid the foundation of the earth: that it should not be removed for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled: at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys: unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over: that they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth the springs into the valleys: which run among the hills.

They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation: which sing among the branches.

He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle: and herb for the service of man;

That he may bring forth food out of the earth, and wine that maketh glad the heart of man: and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

The trees of the LORD are full of sap: the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted:

Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir trees are her house.

The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats: and the rocks for the conies.

He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

The young lions roar after their prey: and seek their meat from God.

The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together: and lay them down in their dens.

Man goeth forth unto his work: and to his labor until the evening.

O LORD, how manifold are thy works: in wisdom hast thou made them all; the earth is full of thy riches.

So is this great and wide sea: wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

There go the ships; there is that

leviathan: whom thou hast made to play therein.

These wait all upon thee: that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

The glory of the LORD shall endure for ever: the LORD shall rejoice in his works.

He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the LORD.

Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more: Bless thou the LORD, O my soul. Praise ye the LORD.

Psalm cx. *Dixit Dominus.*

THE LORD said unto my Lord: Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The LORD shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning: thou hast the dew of thy youth.

The LORD hath sworn, and will not repent: Thou art a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek.

The LORD at thy right hand: shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill the places with the dead bodies: he shall wound the heads over many countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up the head.

Psalm cxi. *Confitebor tibi.*

PRAISE ye the LORD. I will praise the LORD with my whole heart: in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of the LORD are great: sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honorable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the LORD is gracious and full of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

He hath shewed his people the power of his works: that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

The works of his hands are verity and judgment: all his commandments are sure.

They stand fast for ever and ever: and are done in truth and uprightness.

He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever; holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments; his praise endureth for ever.

Psalm cxiii. *Laudate, pueri.*

PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise, O ye servants of the LORD: praise the name of the LORD.

Blessed be the name of the LORD: from this time forth and for evermore.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same: the LORD's name is to be praised.

The LORD is high above all nations: and his glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the LORD our God: who dwelleth on high.

Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven: and in the earth!

He raiseth up the poor out of the dust: and lifteth the needy out of the dunghill;

That he may set him with princes: even with the princes of his people.

He maketh the barren woman to keep house, and to be a joyful mother of children: Praise ye the LORD.

Psalm cxv. *Non nobis, Domine.*

NOT unto us, O LORD, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory: for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.

Wherefore should the heathen say: Where is now their God?

But our God is in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.

Their idols are silver and gold: the work of men's hands.

They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not;

They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not;

They have hands, but they handle not: feet have they, but they walk not; neither speak they through their throat.

They that make them are like unto them: so is every one that trusteth in them.

O Israel, trust thou in the LORD: he is their help and their shield.

O house of Aaron, trust in the LORD: he is their help and their shield.

Ye that fear the LORD, trust in the the LORD: he is their help and their shield.

The LORD hath been mindful of us; he will bless us: he will bless the house of Israel; he will bless the house of Aaron.

He will bless them that fear the LORD: both small and great.

The LORD shall increase you more and more: you and your children.

Ye are blessed of the LORD: which made heaven and earth.

The heaven, even the heavens, are the LORD's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

The dead praise not the LORD: neither any that go down into silence.

But we will bless the LORD: from this time forth and for evermore. Praise the LORD.

Psalm cxvi. *Dilexi, quoniam.*

I LOVE the LORD: because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me: therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the LORD: O LORD, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the LORD, and righteous: yea, our God is merciful.

The LORD preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul: for the LORD hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death: mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the LORD: in the land of the living.

I believed, therefore have I spoken; I was greatly afflicted: I said in my haste, All men are liars.

What shall I render unto the LORD: for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation: and call upon the name of the LORD.

I will pay my vows unto the LORD: now in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the LORD: is the death of his saints.

O LORD, truly I am thy servant: I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid; thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving: and will call upon the name of the LORD.

I will pay my vows unto the LORD: now in the presence of all his people.

In the courts of the LORD'S house: in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

Psalm cxvii. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE the LORD, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.

For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the LORD endureth for ever. Praise ye the LORD.

Psalm cxviii. *Confitemini Domino.*

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now say: that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now say: that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear the LORD say: that his mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the LORD in distress: the LORD answered me, and set me in a large place.

The LORD is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

The LORD taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

It is better to trust in the LORD: than to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the LORD: than to put confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the LORD will I destroy them.

They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the LORD I will destroy them.

They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the LORD I will destroy them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall: but the LORD helped me.

The LORD is my strength and song: and is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

The right hand of the LORD is exalted: the right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

I shall not die, but live: and declare the works of the LORD.

The LORD hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the LORD.

This gate of the LORD: into which the righteous shall enter.

I will praise thee, for thou hast heard me: and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders refused: is become the head stone of the corner.

This is the LORD's doing: it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the LORD hath made: we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Save now, I beseech thee, O LORD: O LORD, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the LORD: we have blessed you out of the house of the LORD.

God is the LORD which hath shewed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will praise thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

O give thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Psalm cxix. *Beati immaculati.*

BLESSED are the undefiled in the way: who walk in the law of the LORD.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies: and that seek him with the whole heart.

They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us: to keep thy precepts diligently.

O that my ways were directed: to keep thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed: when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will praise thee with uprightness of heart: when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

II. *In quo corrigit ?*

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way: by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart: that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O LORD: teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared: all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies: as much as in all riches.

I will meditate in thy precepts: and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

III. *Retribue servo tuo.*

Deal bountifully with thy servant: that I may live, and keep thy word.

Open thou mine eyes: that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

I am a stranger in the earth: hide not thy commandments from me.

My soul breaketh for the longing: that it hath unto thy judgments at all times.

Thou hast rebuked the proud that are cursed: which do err from thy commandments.

Remove from me reproach and contempt: for I have kept thy testimonies.

Princes also did sit and speak against me: but thy servant did meditate in thy statutes.

Thy testimonies also are my delight: and my counsellors.

IV. *Adhæsit pavimento.*

My soul cleaveth unto the dust: quicken thou me according to thy word.

I have declared my ways, and thou heardest me: teach me thy statutes.

Make me to understand the way of thy precepts: so shall I talk of thy wondrous works.

My soul melteth for heaviness: strengthen thou me according unto thy word.

Remove from me the way of lying: and grant me thy law graciously.

I have chosen the way of truth: thy judgments have I laid before me.

I have stuck unto thy testimonies: O LORD, put me not to shame.

I will run the way of thy commandments: when thou shalt enlarge my heart.

V. *Legem pone.*

Teach me, O LORD the way of thy statutes: and I shall keep it unto the end.

Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law: yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments: for therein do I delight.

Incline my heart unto thy testimonies: and not to covetousness.

Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity: and quicken thou me in thy way.

Stablish thy word unto thy servant: who is devoted to thy fear.

Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments are good.

Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousness.

VI. *Et veniat super me.*

Let thy mercies come also unto me, O LORD: even thy salvation, according to thy word.

So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me: for I trust in thy word.

And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth: for I have hoped in thy judgments.

So shall I keep thy law continually: for ever and ever.

And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings: and will not be ashamed

And I will delight myself in thy commandments: which I have loved.

My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved: and I will meditate in thy statutes.

VII. *Memor esto verbi tui.*

Remember the word unto thy servant: upon which thou hast caused me to hope.

This is my comfort in my affliction: for thy word hath quickened me.

The proud have had me greatly in derision: yet have I not declined from thy law.

I remember thy judgments of old, O LORD: and have comforted myself.

Horror hath taken hold upon me: because of the wicked that forsake thy law.

Thy statutes have been my songs: in the house of my pilgrimage.

I have remembered thy name, O LORD, in the night: and have kept thy law.

This I had: because I kept thy precepts.

VIII. *Portio mea, Domine.*

Thou art my portion, O LORD: I have said that I would keep thy words.

I entreated thy favor with my whole heart: be merciful unto me according to thy word.

I thought on my ways: and turned my feet unto thy testimonies.

I made haste and delayed not: to keep thy commandments.

The bands of the wicked have robbed me: but I have not forgotten thy law.

At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee: because of thy righteous judgments.

I am a companion of all them that fear thee: and of them that keep thy precepts.

The earth, O LORD, is full of thy mercy: teach me thy statutes.

IX. *Bonitatem fecisti.*

Thou hast dealt well with thy servant: O LORD, according unto thy word.

Teach me good judgment and knowledge: for I have believed thy commandments.

Before I was afflicted I went astray: but now have I kept thy word.

Thou art good, and doest good: teach me thy statutes.

The proud have forged a lie against me: but I will keep thy precepts with my whole heart.

Their heart is as fat as grease: but I delight in thy law.

It is good for me that I have been afflicted: that I might learn thy statutes.

The law of thy mouth is better unto me: than thousands of gold and silver.

X. *Manus tuæ fecerunt me.*

Thy hands have made me and fashioned me: give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

They that fear thee will be glad when they see me: because I have hoped in thy word.

I know, O LORD, that thy judgments are right: and that thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me.

Let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindness be for my comfort; according to thy word unto thy servant.

Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live: for thy law is my delight.

Let the proud be ashamed; for they dealt perversely with me without a cause: but I will meditate in thy precepts.

Let those that fear thee turn unto me: and those that have known thy testimonies.

Let my heart be sound in thy statutes: that I be not ashamed.

XI. *Defecit anima mea.*

My soul fainteth for thy salvation: but I hope in thy word.

Mine eyes fail for thy word: saying, When wilt thou comfort me?

For I am become like a bottle in the smoke: yet do I not forget thy statutes.

How many are the days of thy servant: when wilt thou execute judgment on them that persecute me?

The proud have digged pits for me: which are not after thy law.

All thy commandments are faithful: they persecute me wrongfully; help thou me.

They had almost consumed me upon earth: but I forsook not thy precepts.

Quicken me after thy lovingkindness: so shall I keep the testimony of thy mouth.

XII. *In æternum, Domine.*

For ever, O LORD: thy word is settled in heaven.

Thy faithfulness is unto all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

They continue this day according to thine ordinances: for all are thy servants.

Unless thy law had been my delight: I should then have perished in mine affliction.

I will never forget thy precepts: for with them thou hast quickened me.

I am thine, save me: for I have sought thy precepts.

The wicked have waited for me to destroy me: but I will consider thy testimonies.

I have seen an end of all perfection: but thy commandment is exceeding broad.

XIII. *Quomodo dilexi.*

O how love I thy law: it is my meditation all the day.

Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they are ever with me.

I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonies are my meditation.

I understand more than the ancients: because I keep thy precepts.

I have refrained my feet from every evil way: that I might keep thy word.

I have not departed from thy judgments: for thou hast taught me.

How sweet are thy words unto my taste: yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth.

Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

XIV. *Lucerna pedibus meis.*

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet: and a light unto my path.

I have sworn, and I will perform it: that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O LORD, according unto thy word.

Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O LORD: and teach me thy judgments.

My soul is continually in my hand: yet do I not forget thy law.

The wicked have laid a snare for me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.

Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage for ever: for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes always: even unto the end.

XV. *Iniquos odio habui.*

I hate vain thoughts: but thy law do I love.

Thou art my hiding place and my shield: I hope in thy word.

Depart from me, ye evil doers: for I will keep the commandments of my God.

Uphold me according unto thy word; that I may live: and let me not be ashamed of my hope.

Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe: and I will have respect unto thy statutes continually.

Thou hast trodden down all them that err from thy statutes: for their deceit is falsehood.

Thou puttest away all the wicked of the earth like dross: therefore I love thy testimonies.

My flesh trembleth for fear of thee: and I am afraid of thy judgments.

XVI. *Feci judicium.*

I have done judgment and justice: leave me not to mine oppressors.

Be surety for thy servant for good: let not the proud oppress me.

Mine eyes fail for thy salvation: and for the word of thy righteousness.

Deal with thy servant according unto thy mercy: and teach me thy statutes.

I am thy servant; give me understanding: that I may know thy testimonies.

It is time for thee, LORD, to work: for they have made void thy law.

Therefore I love thy commandments above gold: yea, above fine gold.

Therefore I esteem all thy precepts concerning all things to be right; and I hate every false way.

XVII. *Mirabilia.*

Thy testimonies are wonderful: therefore doth my soul keep them.

The entrance of thy words giveth light: it giveth understanding unto the simple.

I opened my mouth, and panted: for I longed for thy commandments.

Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me: as thou usest to do unto those that love thy name.

Order my steps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

Deliver me from the oppression of man: so will I keep thy precepts.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: and teach me thy statutes.

Rivers of waters run down mine eyes: because they keep not thy law.

XVIII. *Justus es, Domine.*

Righteous art thou, O LORD: and upright are thy judgments.

Thy testimonies that thou hast commanded: are righteous and very faithful.

My zeal hath consumed me: because mine enemies have forgotten thy words.

Thy word is very pure: therefore thy servant loveth it.

I am small and despised: yet do I not forget thy precepts.

Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness: and thy law is the truth.

Trouble and anguish have taken hold on me: yet thy commandments are my delights.

The righteousness of thy testimonies is everlasting: give me understanding, and I shall live.

XIX. *Clamavi in toto corde meo.*

I cried with my whole heart: hear me, O LORD; I will keep thy statutes.

I cried unto thee: save me, and I shall keep thy testimonies.

I prevented the dawning of the morning, and cried: I hoped in thy word.

Mine eyes prevent the night watches: that I might meditate in thy word.

Hear my voice according unto thy lovingkindness: O LORD, quicken me according to thy judgment.

They draw nigh that follow after mischief: they are far from thy law.

Thou art near, O LORD: and all thy commandments are truth.

Concerning thy testimonies, I have known of old: that thou hast founded them for ever.

XX. *Vide humilitatem.*

Consider mine affliction, and deliver me: for I do not forget thy law.

Plead my cause, and deliver me: quicken me according to thy word.

Salvation is far from the wicked: for they seek not thy statutes.

Great are thy tender mercies, O LORD: quicken me according to thy judgments.

Many are my persecutors and mine enemies: yet do I not decline from thy testimonies.

I beheld the transgressors, and was grieved: because they kept not thy word.

Consider how I love thy precepts: quicken me O LORD, according to thy lovingkindness.

Thy word is true from the beginning: and every one of thy righteous judgments endureth for ever.

XXI. *Principes persecuti sunt.*

Princes have persecuted me without a cause: but my heart standeth in awe of thy word.

I rejoice at thy word: as one that findeth great spoil.

I hate and abhor lying: but thy law do I love.

Seven times a day do I praise thee: because of thy righteous judgments.

Great peace have they which love thy law: and nothing shall offend them.

LORD, I have hoped for thy salvation: and done thy commandments.

My soul hath kept thy testimonies: and I love them exceedingly.

I have kept thy precepts and thy testimonies: for all my ways are before thee.

XXII. *Appropinquet deprecatio.*

Let my cry come near before thee, O LORD: give me understanding according to thy word.

Let my supplication come before thee: deliver me according to thy word.

My lips shall utter praise: when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

My tongue shall speak of thy word: for all thy commandments are righteousness:

Let thine hand help me: for I have chosen thy precepts.

I have longed for thy salvation, O LORD: and thy law is my delight.

Let my soul live and it shall praise thee: and let thy judgments help me.

I have gone astray like a lost sheep: seek thy servant; for I do not forget thy commandments.

Psalm cxxi. *Levavi oculos.*

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the LORD: which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The LORD is thy keeper: the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day: nor the moon by night.

The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in: from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Psalm cxxii. *Lætatus sum.*

I WAS glad when they said unto me: Let us go into the house of the LORD.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates: O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is builded: as a city that is compact together.

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD: unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the LORD.

For there are set thrones of judgment: the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls: and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes: I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the LORD our God: I will seek thy good.

Psalm cxxiv. *Nisi quia Dominus.*

IF it had not been the LORD who was on our side: now may Israel say;

If it had not been the LORD who was on our side: when men rose up against us;

Then they had swallowed us up quick: when their wrath was kindled against us.

Then the waters had overwhelmed us: the stream had gone over our soul.

Then the proud waters: had gone over our soul.

Blessed be the LORD: who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.

Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped.

Our help is in the name of the LORD: who made heaven and earth.

Psalm cxxv. *Qui confidunt.*

THEY that trust in the LORD shall be as mount Zion: which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem: so the LORD is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous: lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

Do good, O LORD, unto those that be good: and to them that are upright in their hearts.

As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways: the LORD shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity; but peace shall be upon Israel.

Psalm cxxvi. *In convertendo.*

WHEN the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion: we were like them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter: and our tongue with singing.

Then said they among the heathen: The LORD hath done great things for them.

The LORD hath done great things for us: whereof we are glad.

Turn again our captivity, O LORD: as the streams in the south.

They that sow in tears: shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed: shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

Psalm cxxx. *De profundis.*

OUT of the depths: have I cried unto thee, O LORD.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities: O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee: that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait: and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the LORD, for with the LORD there is mercy: and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel: from all his iniquities.

Psalm cxxxii. *Memento, Domine.*

LORD, remember David: and all his afflictions;

How he sware unto the LORD: and vowed unto the mighty God of Jacob;

Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house: nor go up into my bed;

I will not give sleep to mine eyes: or slumber to mine eyelids,

Until I find out a place for the LORD: a habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

Lo, we heard of it at Ephratah: we found it in the fields of the wood.

We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool.

Arise, O LORD, into thy rest: thou, and the ark of thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness: and let thy saints shout for joy.

For thy servant David's sake: turn not away the face of thine anointed.

The LORD hath sworn in truth unto David: he will not turn from it;

Of the fruit of thy body: will I set upon thy throne.

If thy children will keep my covenant and my testimony that I shall teach them: their children shall also sit upon thy throne for evermore.

For the LORD hath chosen Zion: he hath desired it for his habitation.

This is my rest for ever: here will I dwell; for I have desired it.

I will abundantly bless her provision: I will satisfy her poor with bread.

I will also clothe her priests with salvation: and her saints shall shout aloud for joy.

There will I make the horn of David to bud: I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed.

His enemies will I clothe with shame: but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

Psalm cxxxvi. *Confitemini.*

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever:

The sun to rule by day: for his mercy endureth for ever;

The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that smote Egypt in their first born: for his mercy endureth for ever:

And brought out Israel from among them: for his mercy endureth for ever.

With a strong hand, and with a stretched-out arm: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him which divided the Red sea into parts: for his mercy endureth for ever:

And made Israel to pass through the midst of it: for his mercy endureth for ever:

But overthrew Pharoh and his host in the Red sea: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him which led his people through the wilderness: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him which smote great kings: for his mercy endureth for ever;

And slew famous kings: for his mercy endureth for ever;

Sihon king of the Amorites: for his mercy endureth for ever;

And Og the King of Bashan: for his mercy endureth for ever;

And gave their land for a heritage: for his mercy endureth for ever;

Even a heritage unto Israel his servant: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Who remembered us in our low estate: for his mercy endureth for ever;

And hath redeemed us from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Psalm cxxxviii. *Confitebor tibi.*

I WILL praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy lovingkindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

In the day when I cried thou answeredst me: and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.

All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O LORD: when they hear the words of thy mouth.

Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the LORD: for great is the glory of the LORD.

Though the LORD be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afar off.

Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

The LORD will perfect that which concerneth me: thy mercy, O LORD, endureth for ever; forsake not the works of thine own hands.

Psalm cxxxix. *Domine, probasti.*

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me: thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thoughts afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down: and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue: but, lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before: and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me: it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit: or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning: and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me: and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me: even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works: and that my soul knoweth right well.

My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret: and curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect: and in thy book all my members were written.

Which in continuance were fashioned: when as yet there was none of them.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God: how great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.

For they speak against thee wickedly: and thine enemies take thy name in vain.

Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate thee: and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts;

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

Psalm cxliii. *Domine, exaudi.*

HEAR my prayer, O LORD, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness.

And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground: he hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead.

Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me: my heart within me is desolate.

I remember the days of old: I meditate on all thy works: I muse on the work of thy hands.

I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land.

Hear me speedily, O LORD; my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me.

Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God: thy Spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

Quicken me, O LORD, for thy name's sake: for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies: and destroy all them that afflict my soul; for I am thy servant.

Psalm cxlv. *Exaltabo te, Deus.*

I WILL extol thee, my God, O King: and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee: and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised: and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another: and shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty: and of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness: and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The LORD is gracious, and full of compassion: slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The LORD is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord: and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom: and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts: and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom: and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The LORD upholdeth all that fall: and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee: and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand: and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The LORD is righteous in all his ways: and holy in all his works.

The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him: to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The LORD preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

Psalm cxlvi. *Lauda anima mea.*

PRAISE ye the LORD: Praise the LORD, O my soul.

While I live will I praise the LORD: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Put not your trust in princes: nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth: in that very day his thoughts perish.

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help: whose hope is in the LORD his God;

Which made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever.

Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry.

The LORD looseth the prisoners: the LORD openeth the eyes of the blind.

The LORD raiseth them that are bowed down: the LORD loveth the righteous.

The LORD preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

The LORD shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations: Praise ye the LORD.

Psalm cxlvii. *Laudate Dominum.*

PRAISE ye the LORD, for it is good to sing praises unto our God: for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

He healeth the broken in heart: and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars: he calleth them all by their names.

Great is our LORD, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

The LORD lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving: sing praise upon the harp unto our God;

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepared rain for the earth: who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food: and to the young ravens which cry.

He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him: in those that hope in his mercy.

Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Zion.

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates: he hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He sheweth his word unto Jacob: his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.

Psalm cxlviii. *Laudate Dominum.*

PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens: and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the LORD: for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also stablished them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the LORD from the earth: ye dragons, and all deeps;

Fire, and hail; snow, and vapor: stormy wind fulfilling his word;

Mountains, and all hills: fruitful trees, and all cedars;

Beasts, and all cattle: creeping things, and flying fowl;

Kings of the earth, and all people: princes; and all judges of the earth;

Both young men and maidens: old men and children;

Let them praise the name of the LORD: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints: even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the LORD.

Psalm cl. *Laudate Dominum.*

PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

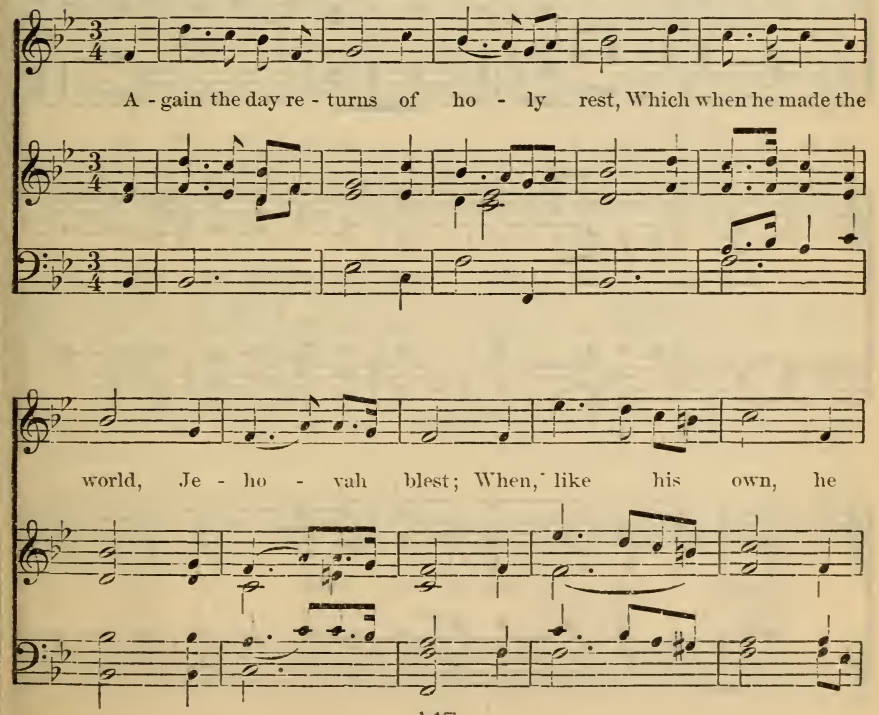
Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

Let every thing that hath breath praise the LORD: Praise ye the LORD.

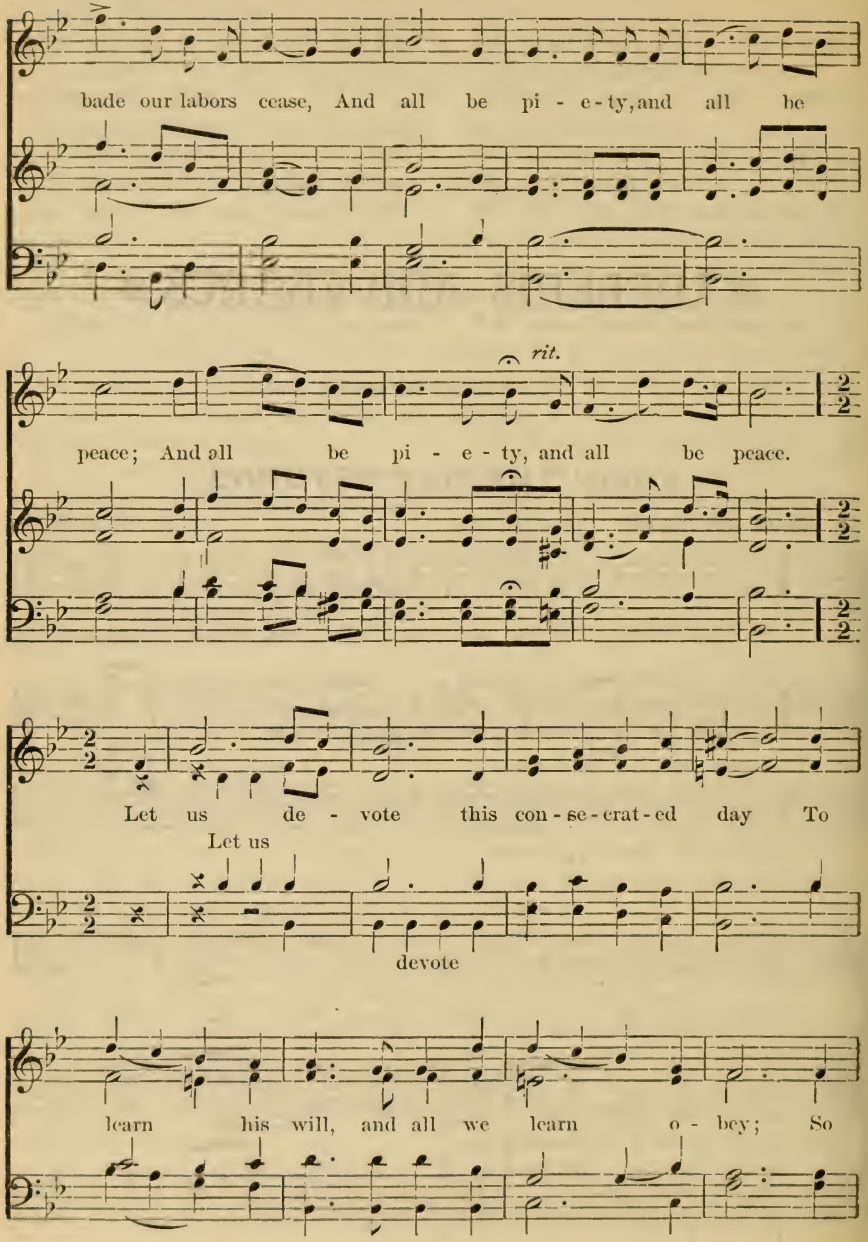
ANTHEMS AND CHANTS.

AGAIN THE DAY RETURNS.

SOLO. SOPRANO. L. O. EMERSON.



AGAIN THE DAY RETURNS. Continued.



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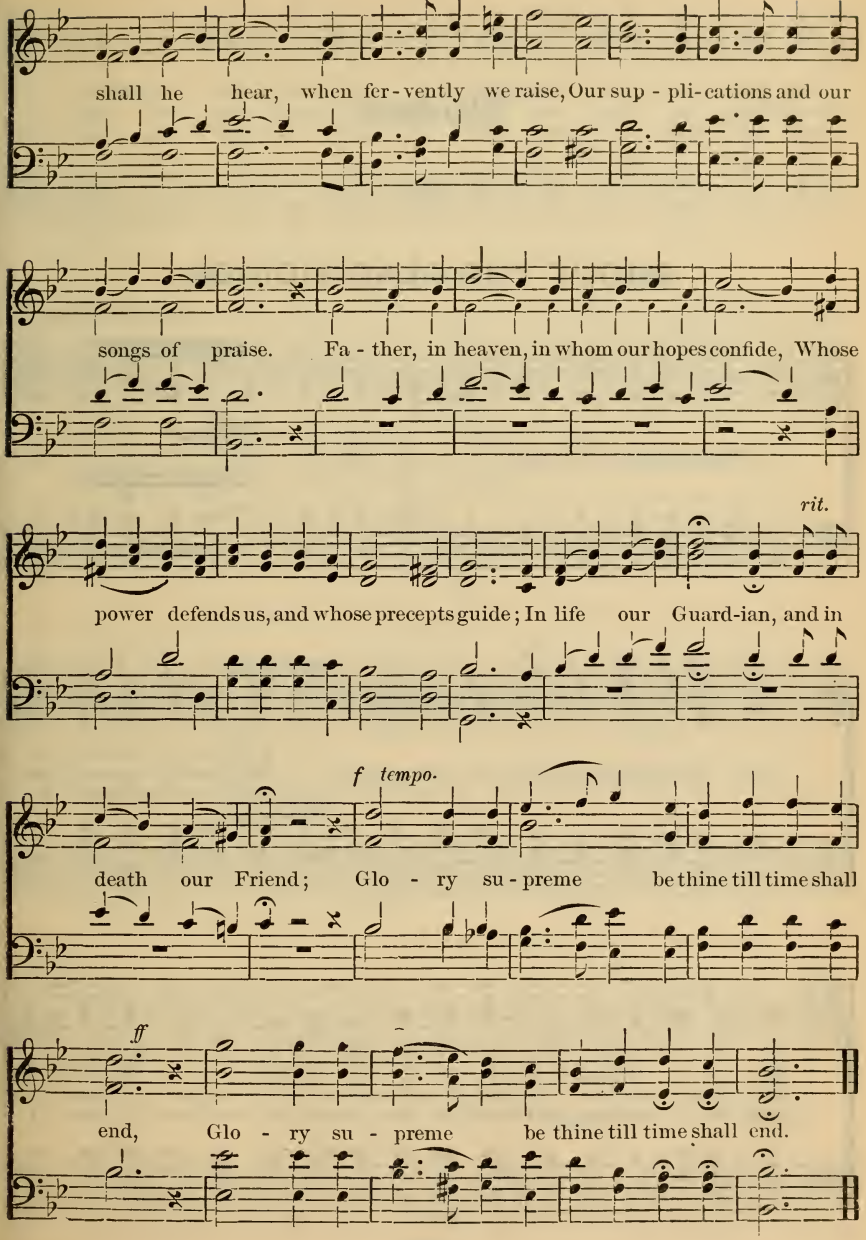
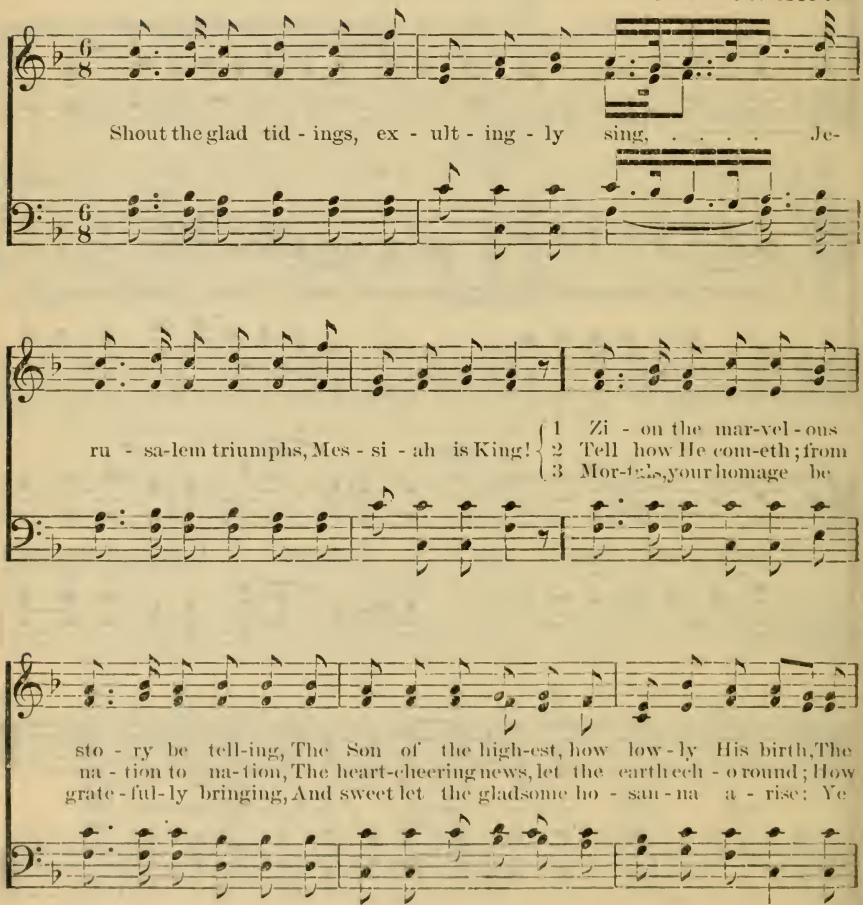


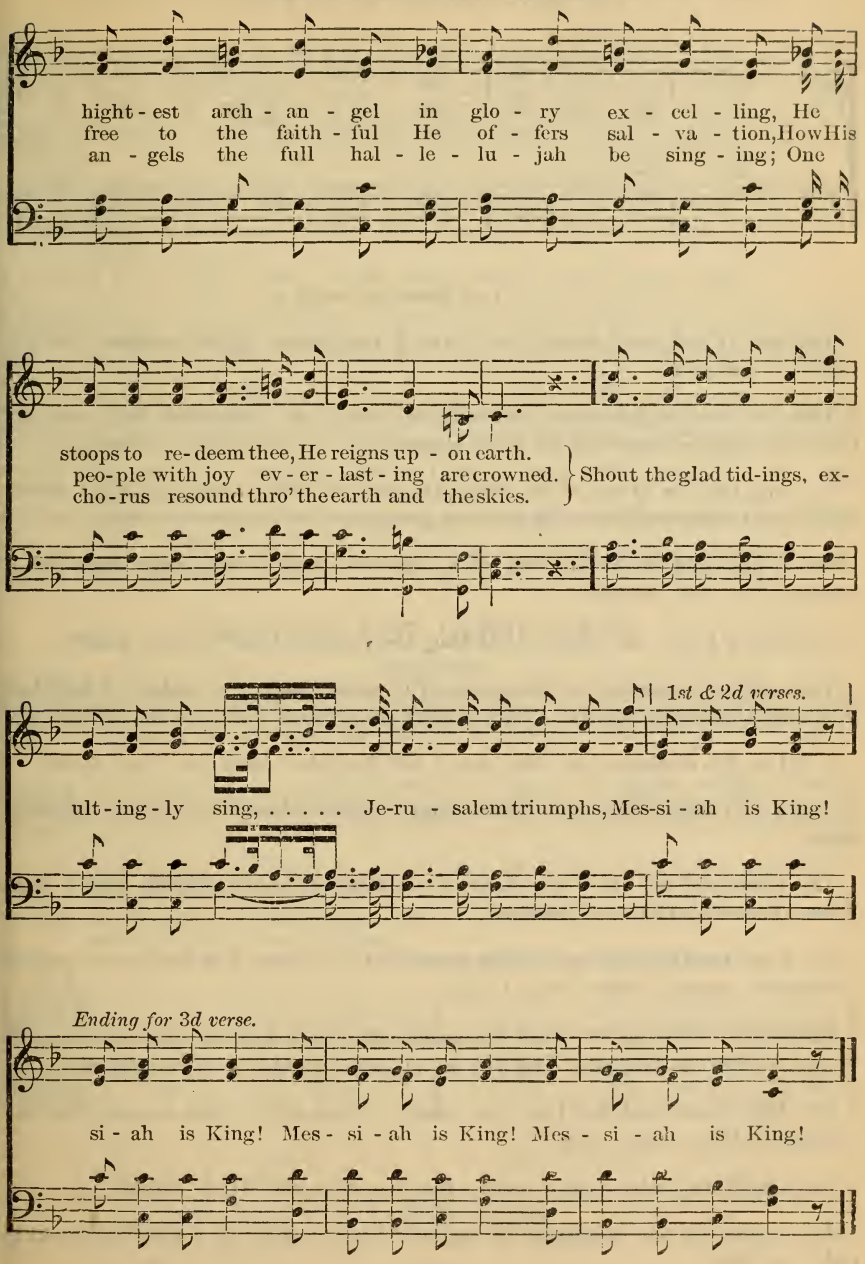
Christmas.

SHOUT THE GLAD TIDINGS.

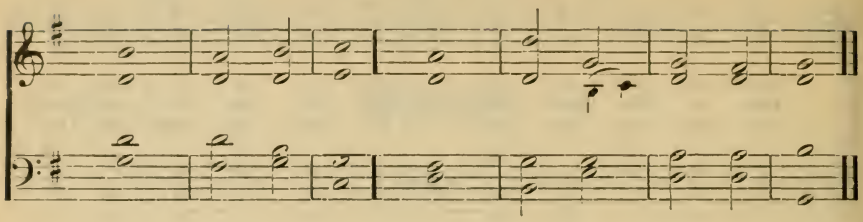
CHARLES AVISON.



SHOUT THE GLAD TIDINGS. Concluded.



CHRISTMAS CHANT.



From Psalms xiv. lxxxix. cx.

Thy seat, O *God*, en- | dureth ¨ for | ever: || the sceptre of Thy king*dom* | is ¨ a | right ¨ — | sceptre.

Thou hast loved righteousness, and hat*ed* in- | i-qui- | ty: || wherefore God, even thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of glad*ness* | a-¨ — | bove ¨ thy | fellows.

My song shall be alway of the loving-kind*ness* | of ¨ the | Lord: || with my mouth will I ever be showing Thy truth from one gener*ation* | to ¨ an- | o-¨ — | ther.

For I have said, Mercy shall be set *up* | for ¨ — | ever: || Thy truth shalt *thou* | stab-lish | in ¨ the | heavens.

The *Lord* is | our ¨ de- | fence: || the Holy *One* | chos en | out ¨ of the | people.

Thou spakest sometime in visions unto Thy *saints*, | and ¨ — | saidst: || I have laid help upon One that is mighty; I have exalted *One* | chos-en | out ¨ of the | people.

I will set His domin*ion* | in ¨ the | sea: || *and* His right ¨ hand | in ¨ the | floods.

And I will make *Him* | my ¨ First- | born: || high*er* | than ¨ the | Kings ¨ of the | earth.

The LORD *said* un- | to ¨ my | Lord: || Sit Thou on my right-hand, until I *make* Thine | enemies | Thy ¨ — | footstool.

The LORD shall send the rod of Thy *power* | out ¨ of | Sion: || be Thou ruler even in the *midst* a- | mong ¨ Thine | en-e- | mies.

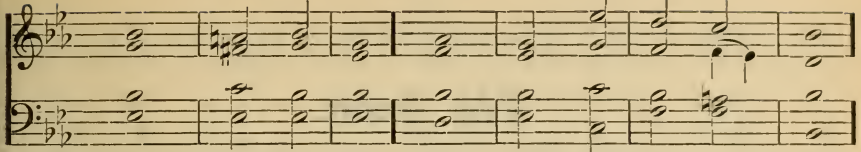
In the day of Thy power shall the people offer Thee free-will offer*ings* with an | ho-ly | worship: || the dew of Thy *birth* is | of ¨ the | womb ¨ of the | morning.

The LORD *sware*, and will | not ¨ re- | pent: || Thou art a Priest forever, after the order | of ¨ Mel- | chi-ze- | dek.

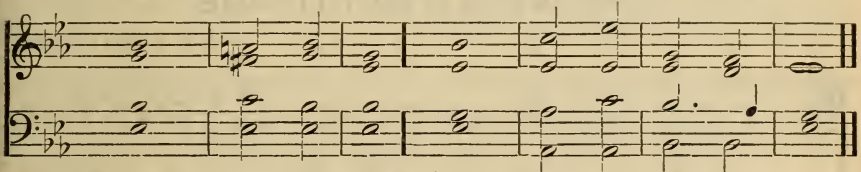
Glory be to the Fa*ther*, | and ¨ to the | Son, || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be, || *world* | with-out | end. A- | men.

BENEDICTUS DOMINUS.



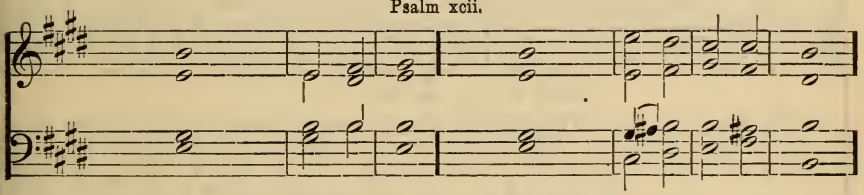
1 Blessed be the Lord *God* of | Is-ra- | el; ‖ for He hath visit*ed* | and ·· re- | deemed ·· His | people;
3 As He spake by the *mouth* of His | ho-ly | Prophets: ‖ which have *been* | since ·· the | world ·· be- | gan;
5 Glory be to the Fa*ther*, | and ·· to the | Son, ‖ *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;



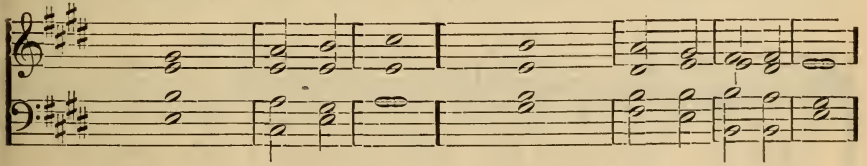
2 And hath raised up a mighty salva*tion* | for ··— | us ‖ in the *house* | of ·· His | servant | David;
4 That we should be saved *from* our | en-e- | mies ‖ and from the *hand* of | all ·· that | hate ·· — | us.
6 As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be, ‖ *world* | with-out | end. A- | men.

BONUM EST CONFITERI. DR. RANDALL.

Psalm xcii.



1 It is a good thing to give thanks | unto ·· the | Lord; ‖ and to sing praises unto thy | name,— | O most | Highest.
3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on the | lute; ‖ upon a loud instrument, | and up- | on the | harp.
5 Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, ‖ and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

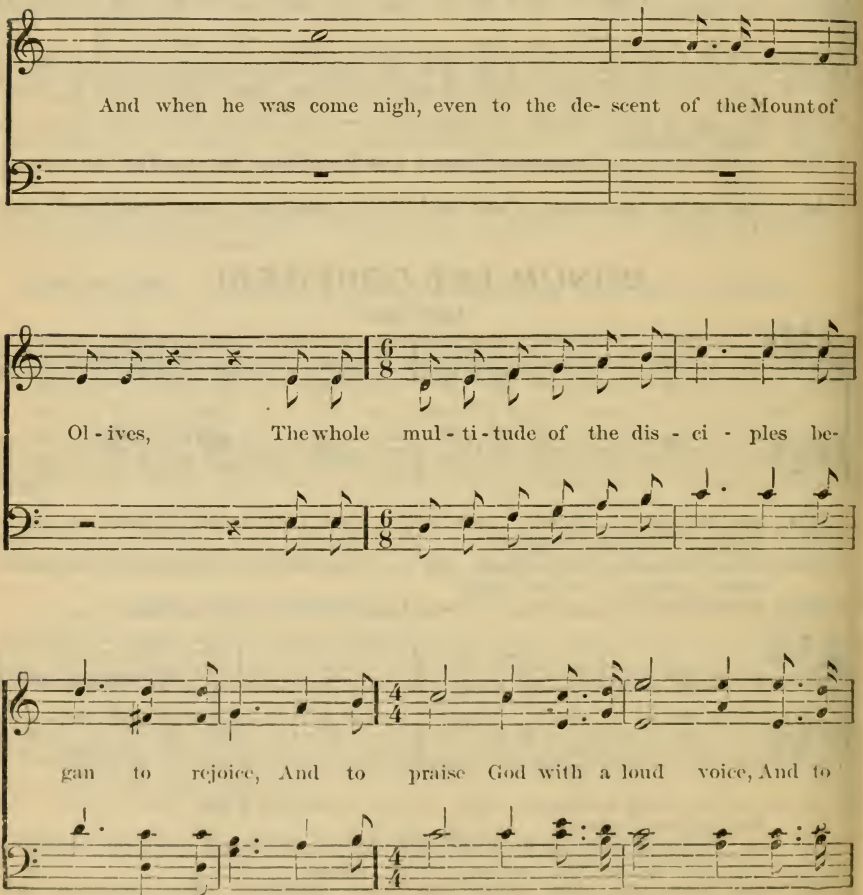


2 To tell of thy loving kindness | early ·· in the | morning; ‖ and of thy | truth ·· in the | night— | season.
4 For thou, Lord, hast made me glad | through thy | works; ‖ and I will rejoice in giving praise for the ope- | ration | of thy | hands.
6 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever ·· shall be, ‖ world without | end. A- | men, A- | men.

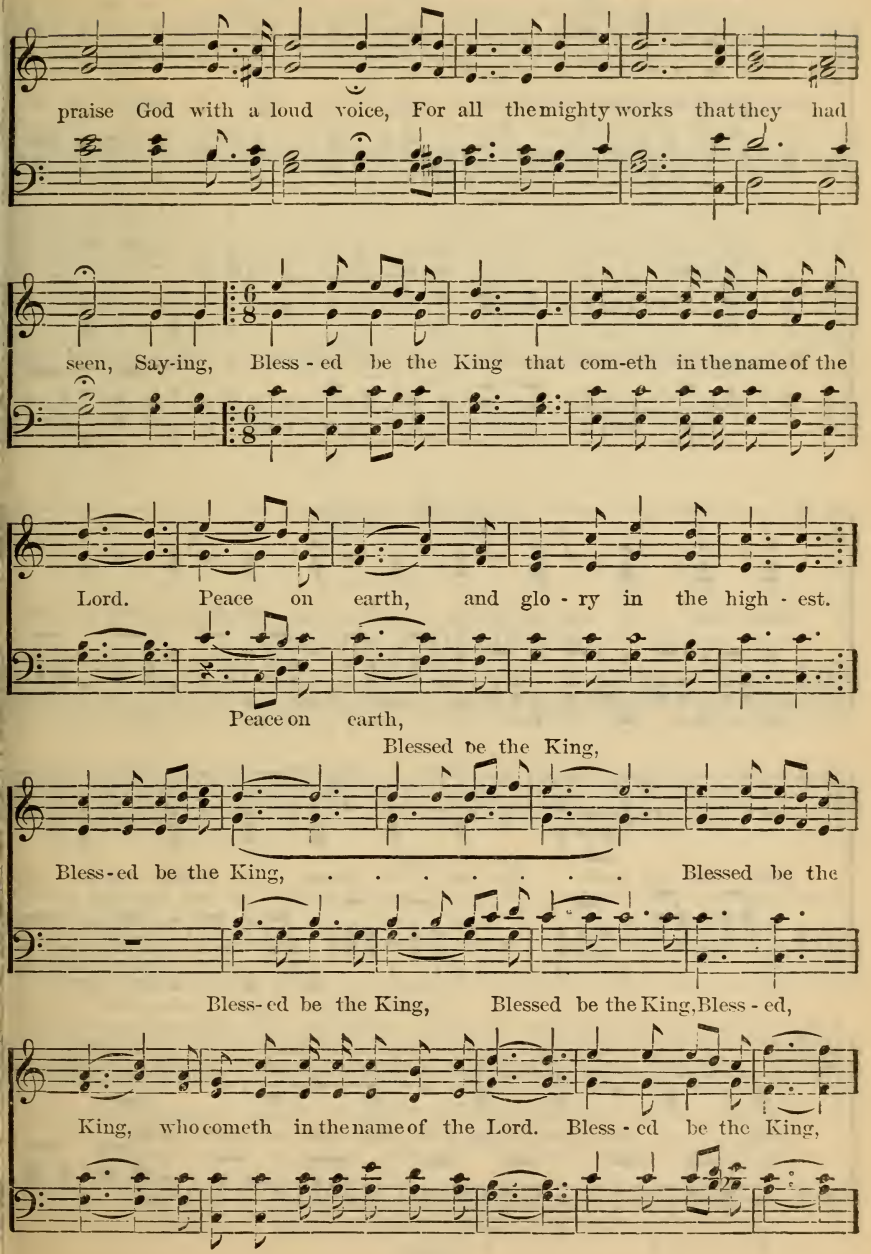
Palm Sunday.

THE WHOLE MULTITUDE.

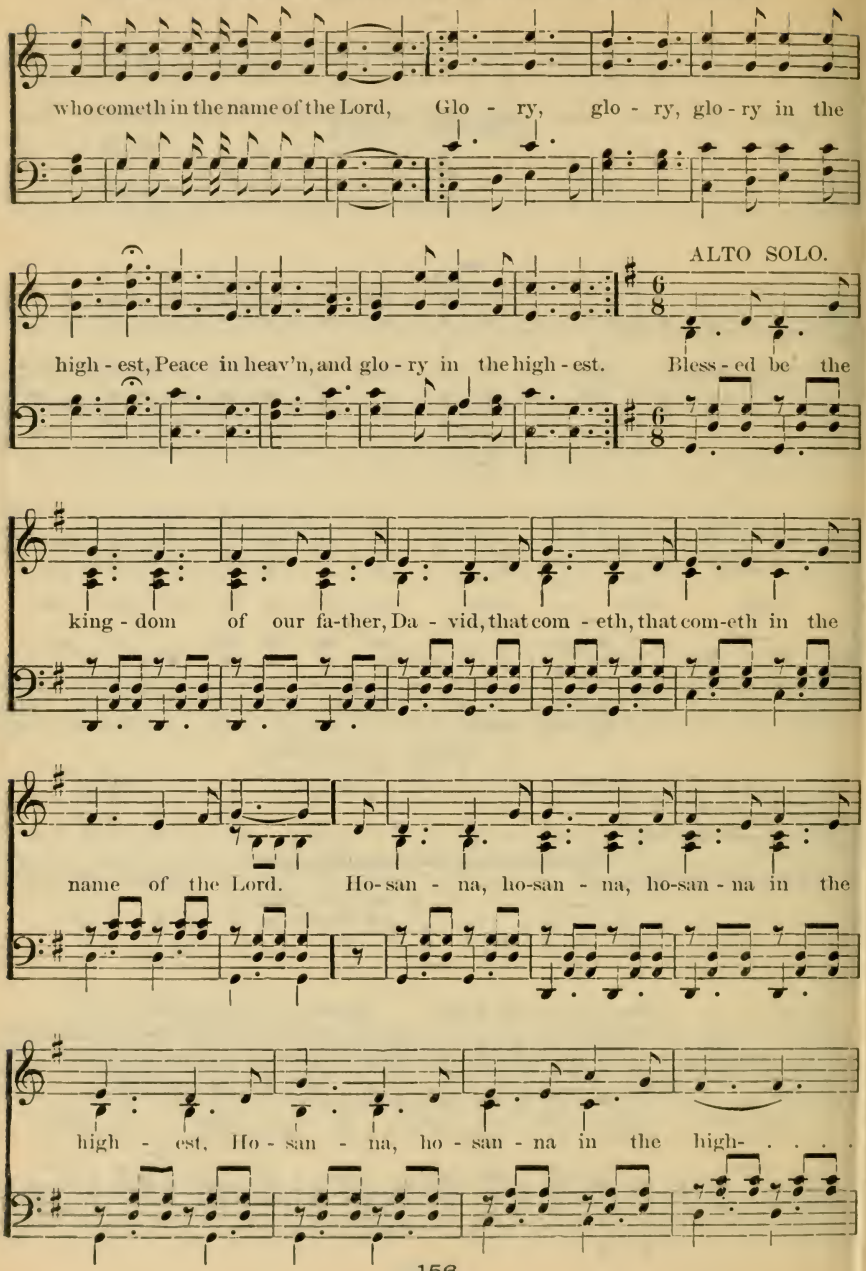
WM. B. BRADBURY.



THE WHOLE MULTITUDE. Continued.



THE WHOLE MULTITUDE. Continued.



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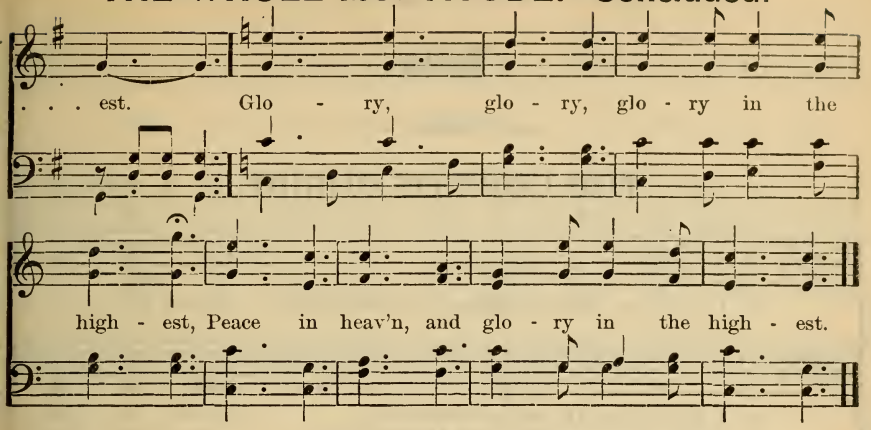
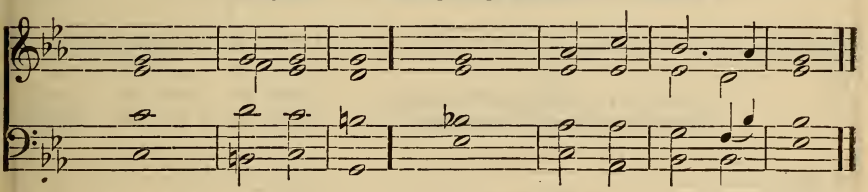


Good Friday.

VIRUM DOLORUM. REV. W. FELTON.



Isaiah liii.

He is despised and re- | jected of | men; || a man of sorrows and ac- | quainted | with— | grief.

And we hid as it were our | faces | from him; || he was despised, and | we es- | teemed him | not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and | carried our | sorrows: || yet we did esteem him stricken, | smitten of | God, · · and af- | flicted.

But he was wounded for | our trans- | gressions, || he was bruised for | our in- | iqui- | ties;

The chastisement of our peace | was up- | on him, || and with his | stripes— | we are | healed.

All we like sheep have | gone a- | stray; || we have turned every | one to | his own | way;

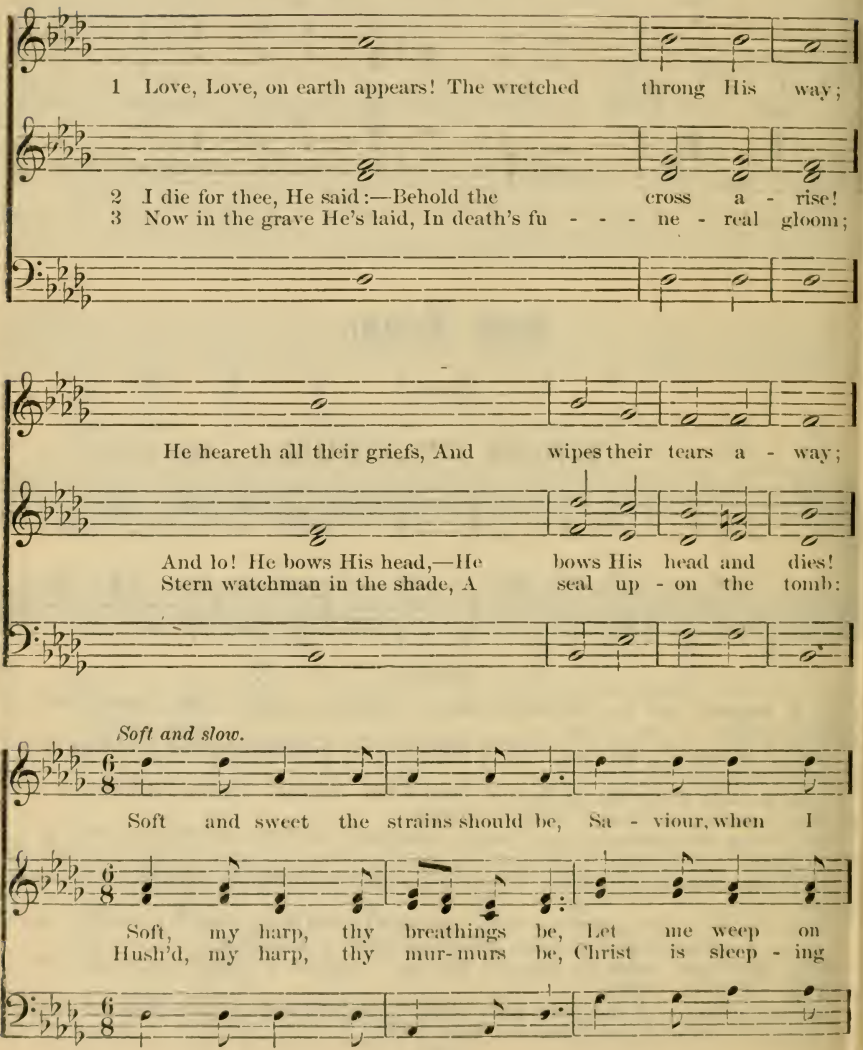
And the Lord hath | laid on | him || the in- | iquity | of us | all.

When thou shalt make his soul an | offering · · for | sin, || he shall see his seed, he | shall pro- | long his | days.

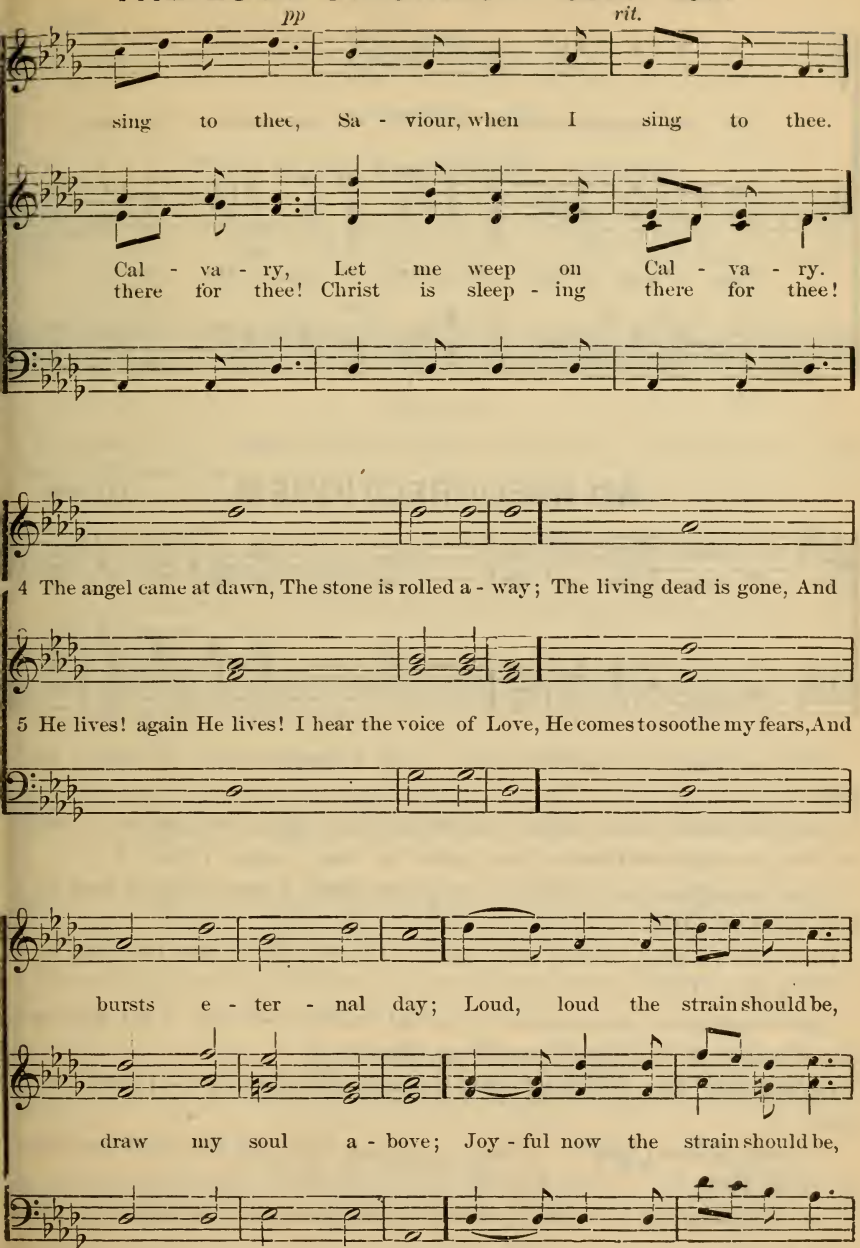
And the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper | in his | hand. || He shall see of the travail of his soul, and | shall be | satis- | fied.

Easter.

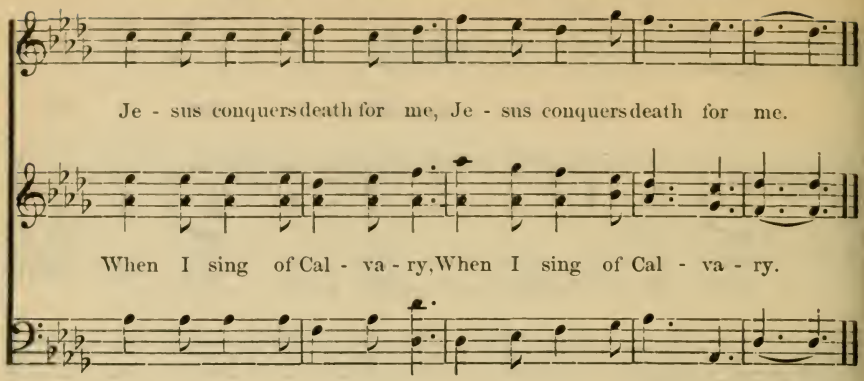
THE LOVE OF CHRIST. L. O. EMERSON.



THE LOVE OF CHRIST. Continued.

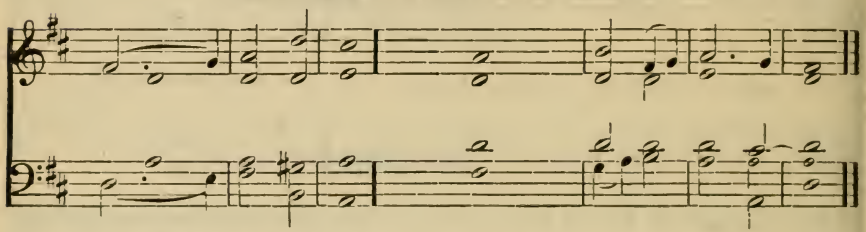


THE LOVE OF CHRIST. Concluded.



AD RESURRECTIONEM.

TRAVERS.



Christ, our Passover, is sacrificed | for ·· — | us: ‖ therefore | let ·· us | keep ·· the | feast;

Not with the old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and | wick-ed- | ness; ‖ but with the unleavened *bread* of sin- | cer-i- | ty ·· and | truth. 1 *Cor.* v. 7.

Christ being raised from the *dead*, | dieth ·· no | more: ‖ death hath no *more* do- | min-ion | o-ver | Him.

For in that He died, He *died* unto | sin ·· — | once: ‖ but in that He liveth, He | liv-eth | un-to | God.

Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed | un-to | sin: ‖ but alive unto *God*, through | Je-sus | Christ ·· our | Lord. *Rom.* vi. 9.

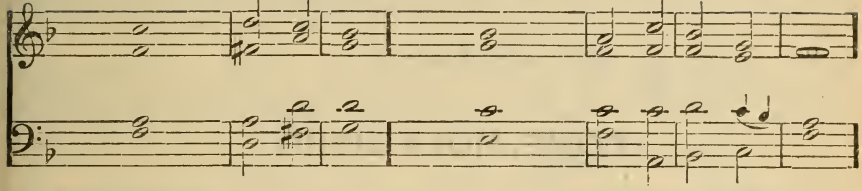
Christ is *risen* | from ·· the | dead: ‖ and become the first-*fruits* | of ·· — | them ·· that | slept.

For since by *man* | came ·· — | death: ‖ by man came also the resur- | rec-tion | of ·· the | dead.

For as in *Adam* | all ·· — | die: ‖ even so in *Christ* shall | all ·· be | made ·· a- | live. 1 *Cor.* xv. 20.

Asqension.

THE EARTH IS THE LORD'S.



Psalm xxiv.

1 The earth is the Lord's, and the | fulness ·· there- | of; ‖ the world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.

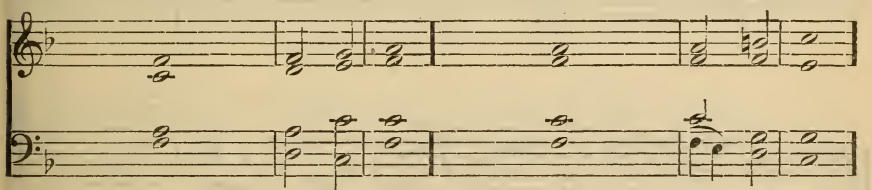
2 For he hath founded it up- | on the | seas; ‖ and established | it up- | on the | floods.

4 He that hath clean hands, and a | pure— | heart; ‖ who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor | sworn de- | ceitful- | ly.

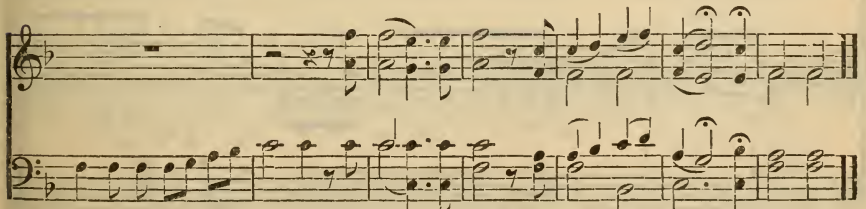
5 He shall receive the | blessing from the | Lord; ‖ and righteousness from the | God of | his sal- | vation.

6 This is the generation of | them that | seek him; ‖ that | seek thy | face, O | Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lifted up, ye ever- | lasting | doors; ‖ and the King of | glory | shall come | in.



3 Who shall ascend unto the hill of the Lord; and who shall stand in his ho - ly place?

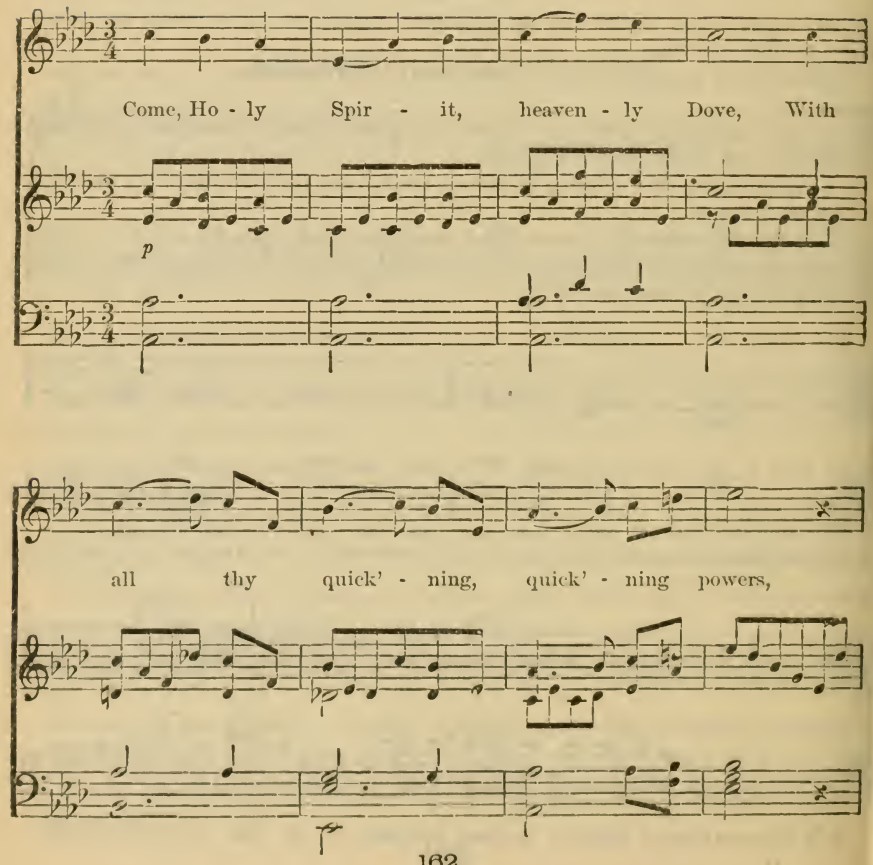


8 Who is this King of glo - ry? the Lord of hosts: he is the King of glo - ry.

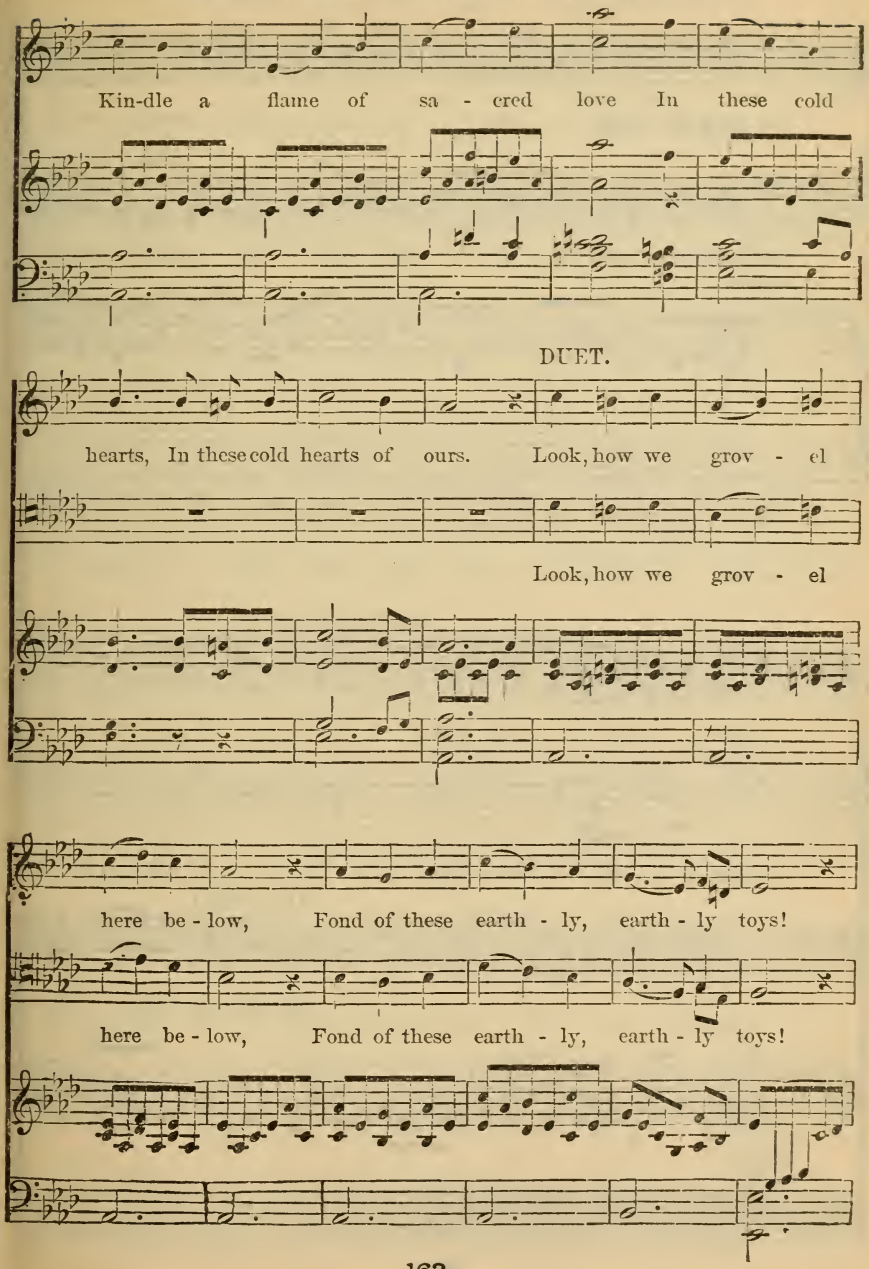
Pentecost.

COME, HOLY SPIRIT.

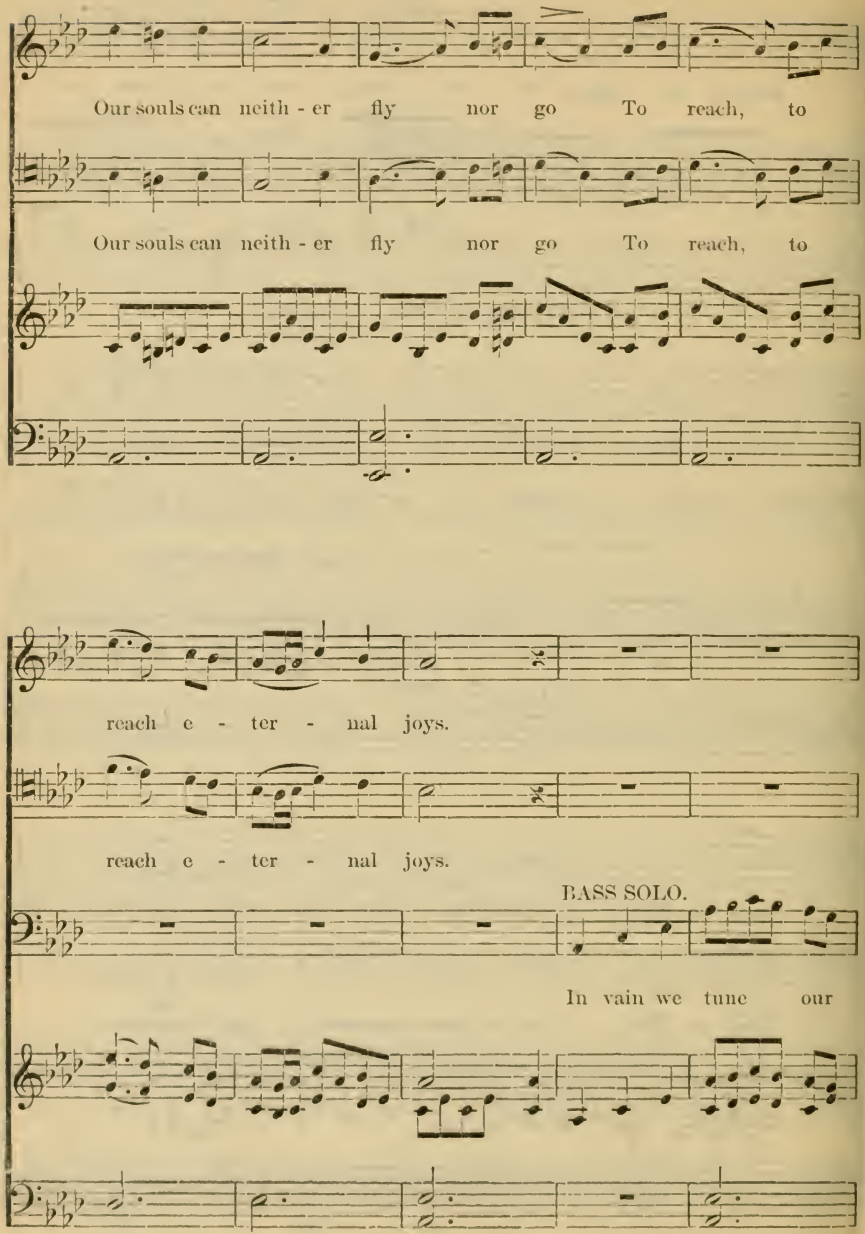
SOLO. SOPRANO. L. O. EMERSON.



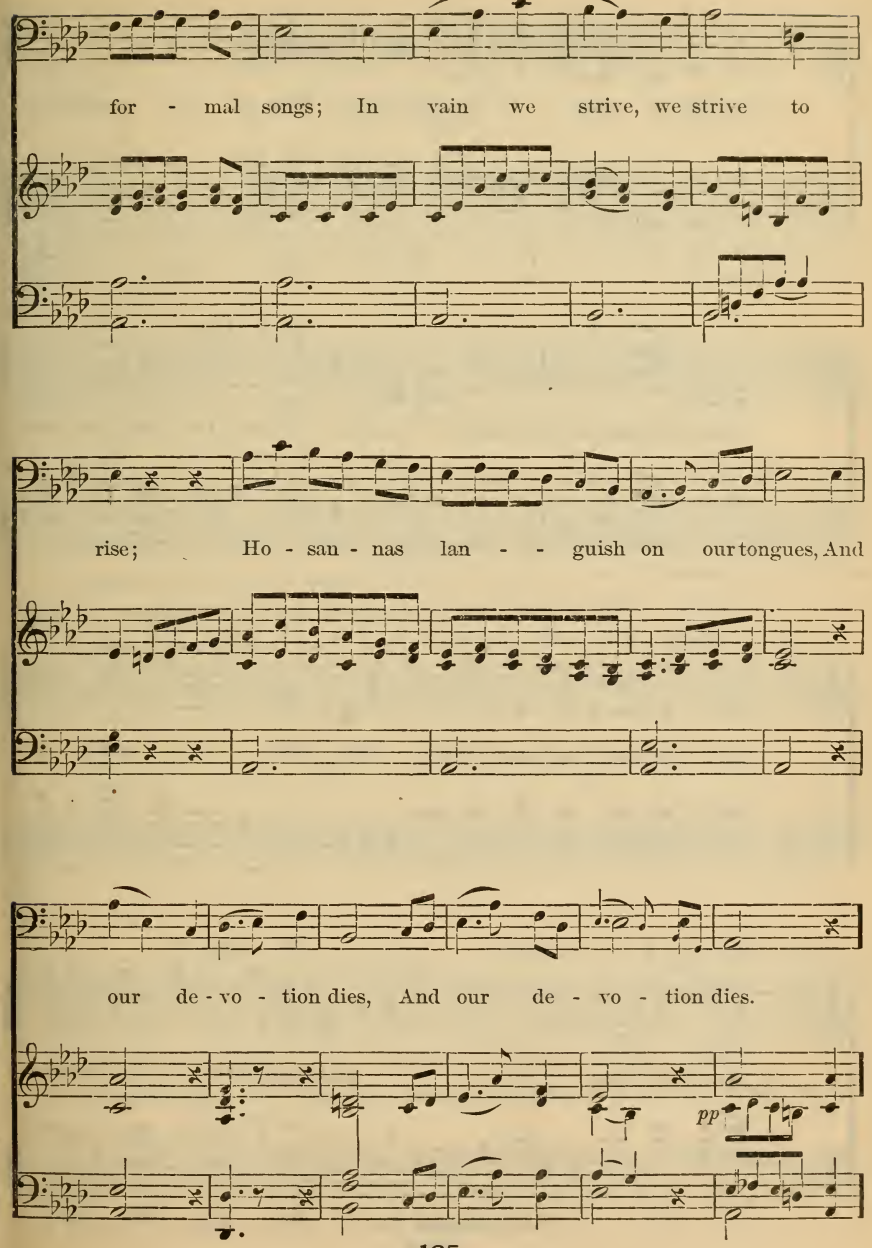
COME, HOLY SPIRIT. Continued.



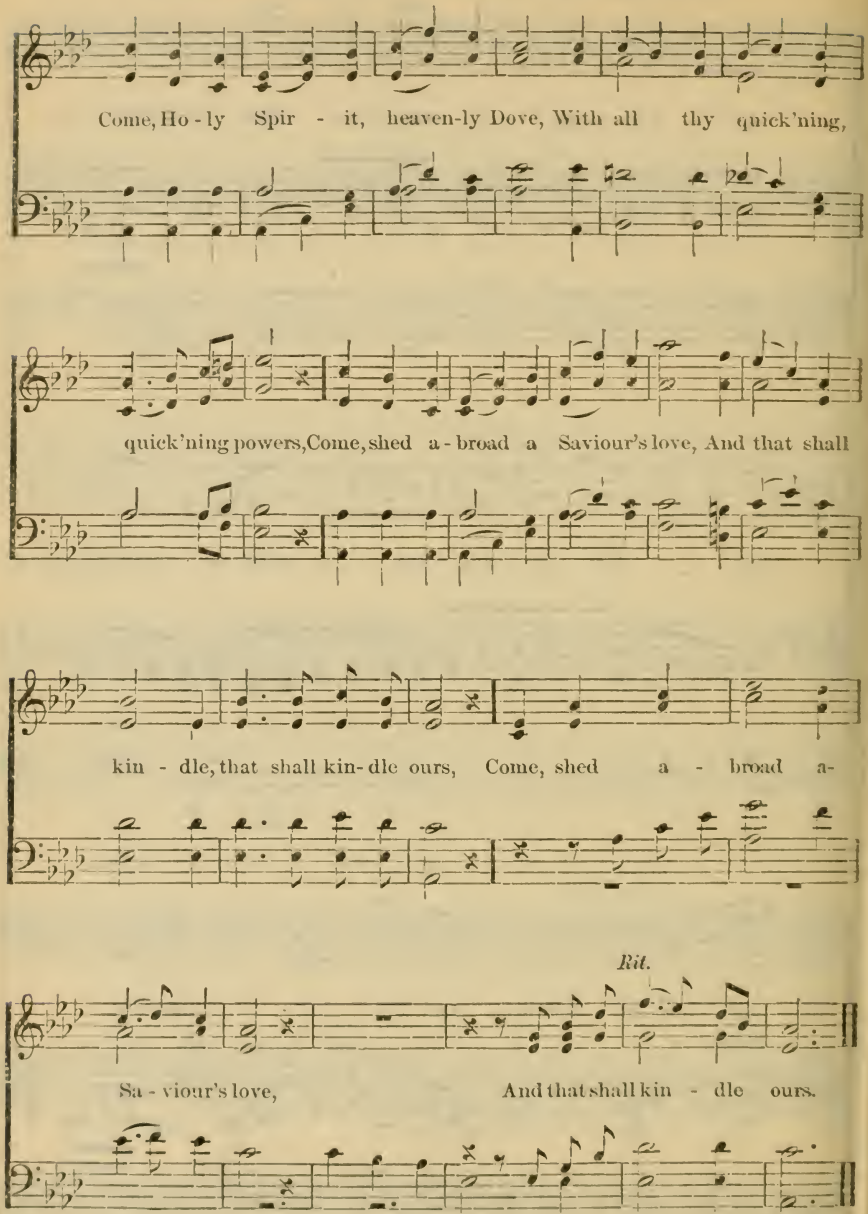
COME, HOLY SPIRIT. Continued.



COME, HOLY SPIRIT. Continued.

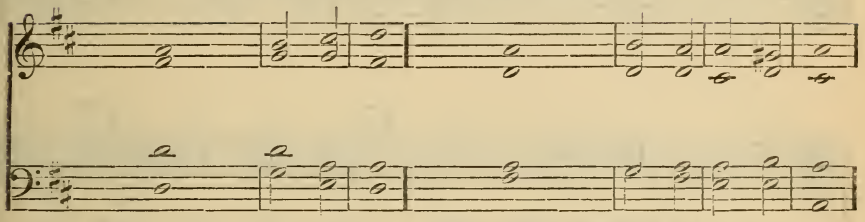


COME, HOLY SPIRIT. Concluded.



Harvest and Thanksgiving.

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA. L. MASON.

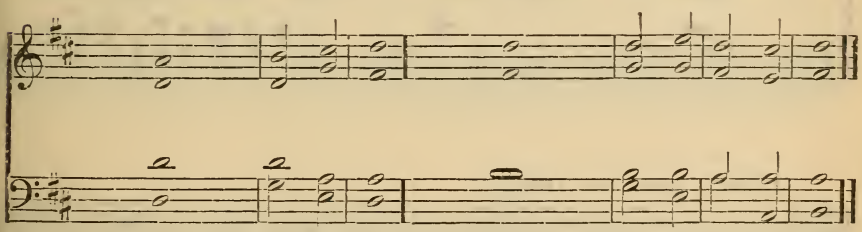


1 Praise the Lord, | O my | soul; || And all that is within me, | praise His | holy | name.

3 Who forgiveth | all Thy | sin, || And healeth ·· all | thine in- | firmities.

5 O praise the Lord, ye angels of His, ye that ex- | cel in | strength; || Ye that fulfil His commandment, and hearken unto the | voice of | His— | word.

7 O speak | good of the | Lord, || all ye works of His, in all | places of | His do- | minion.



2 Praise the Lord, | O my | soul; || And for- | get not | all His | benefits.

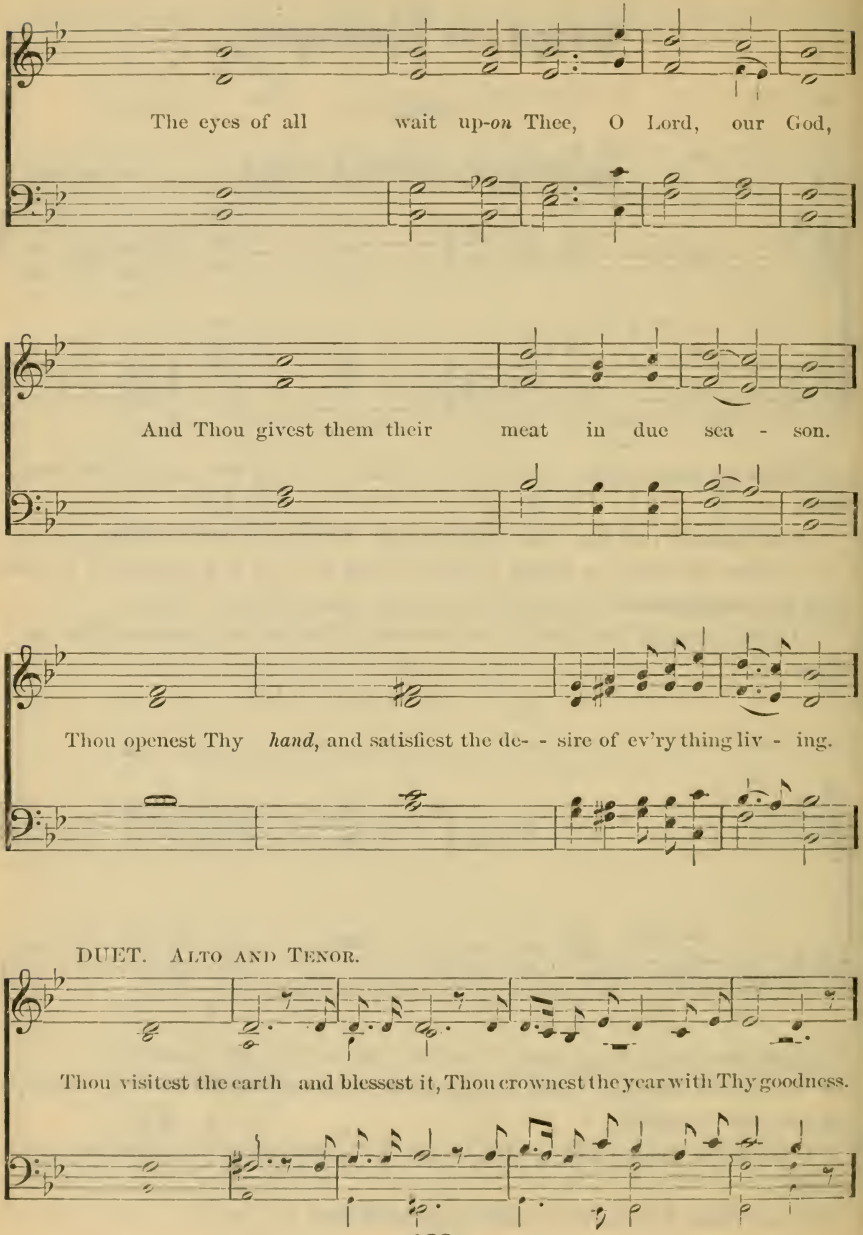
4 Who saveth thy—life ·· from de- | struction; || And crowneth thee with | mercy ·· and | loving- | kindness.

6 O praise the Lord, | all ·· ye His | hosts; || Ye servants of | His that | do His | pleasure.

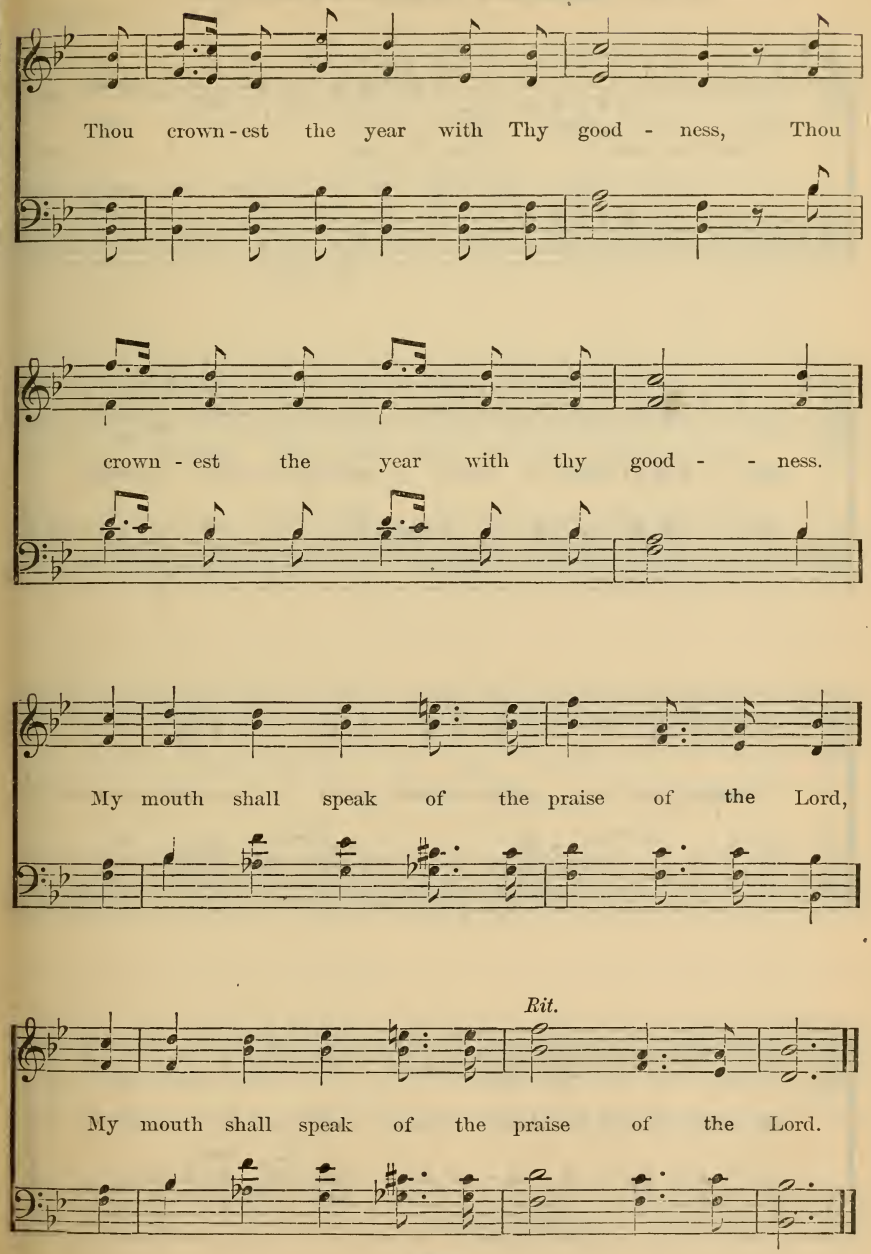
8 Praise | thou the | Lord. || Praise | thou the | Lord, my | soul.

THOU VISITEST THE EARTH.

W. L. REMSBERG.

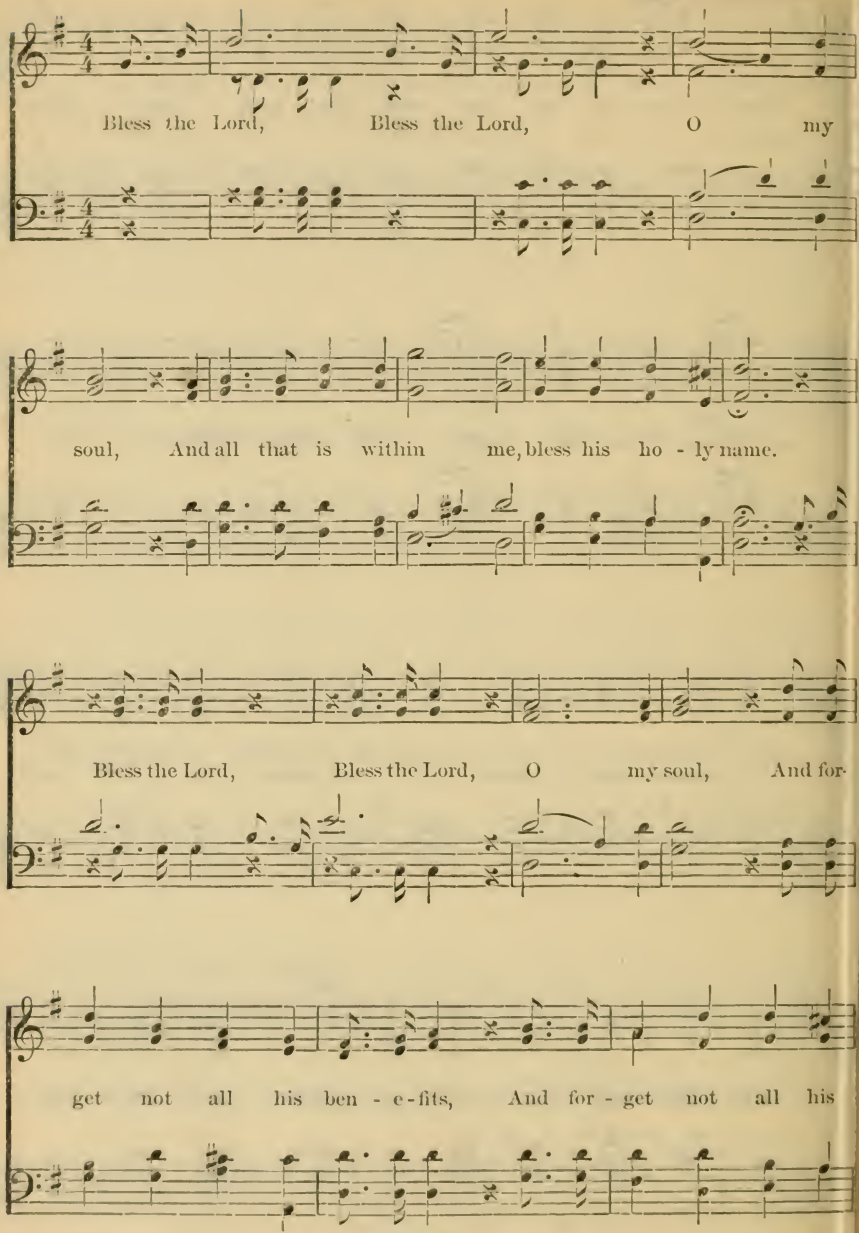


THOU VISITEST THE EARTH. Concluded.

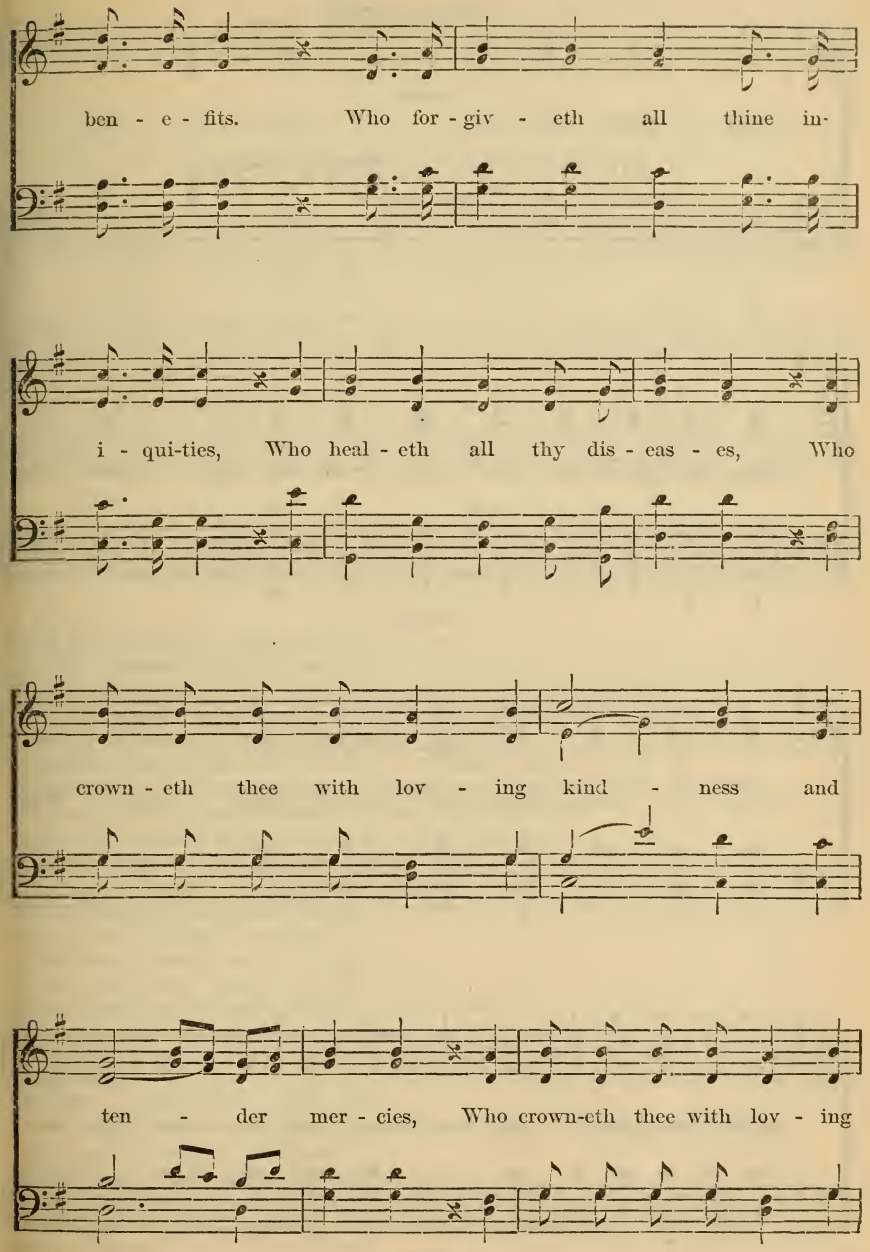


BLESS THE LORD.

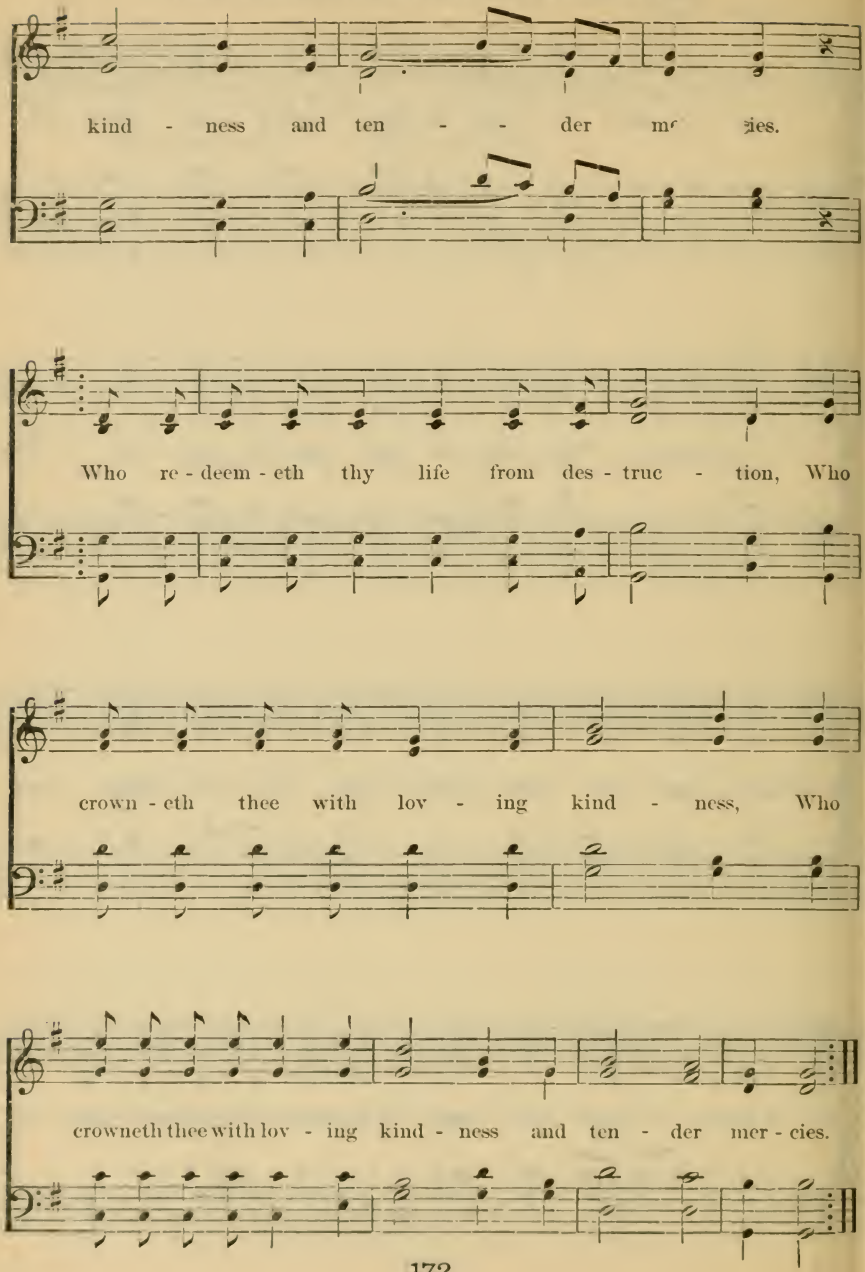
WM. B. BRADBURY.



BLESS THE LORD. Continued.

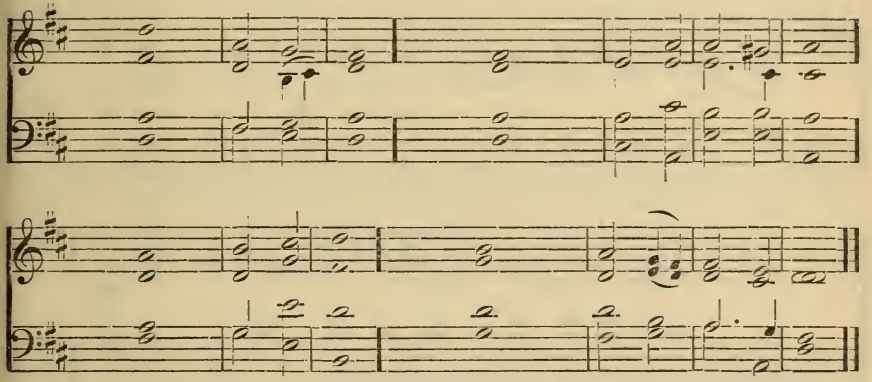


BLESS THE LORD. Concluded.



Reformation.

DEUS NOSTER REFUGIUM.



Psalm xlvi.

God is our | refuge · · and | strength,
A very | present | help in | trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the | earth · · be re- | mov-ed,
And though the mountains be carried into the | midst of | the— | sea.

Though the waters thereof roar, | and be | troubled,
Though the mountains shake with the | swelling | there-— | of.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the | city · · of | God;
The holy place of the tabernacle | of the | Most— | High.

God is in the midst of her, she shall | not be | mov-ed,
God shall help her and | that— | right— | early.

The heathen rag-ed, the | kingdoms · · were | mov-ed,
He uttered his | voice, the | earth— | melted.

The Lord of | Hosts is | with us;
The God of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

Come, behold the | works · · of the | Lord,
What desolations he hath | made— | in the | earth.

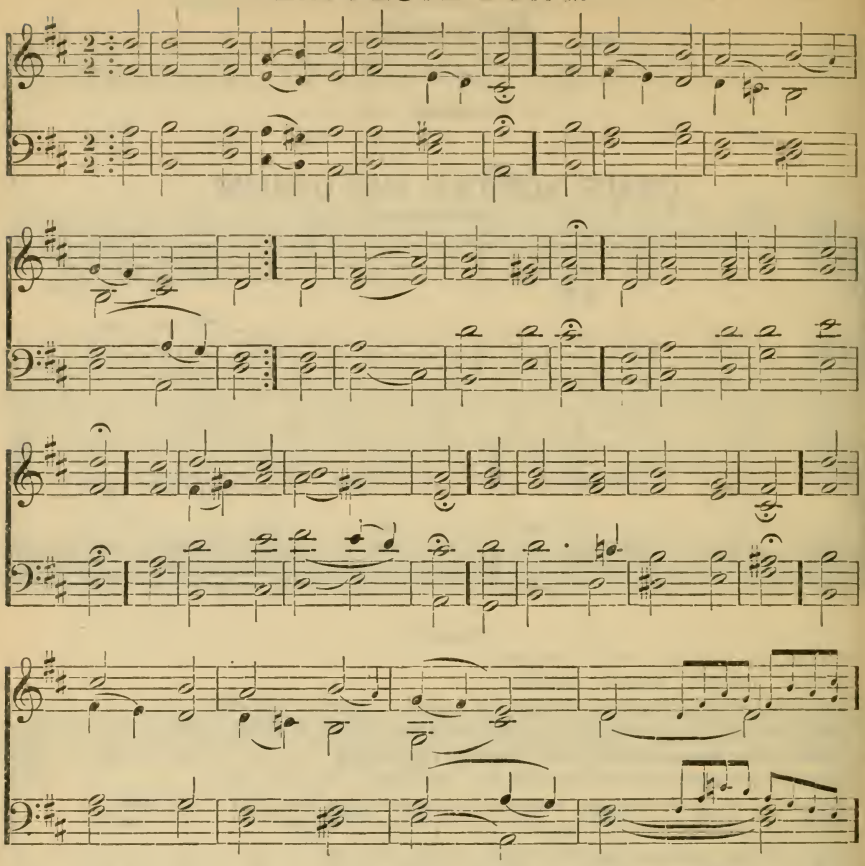
He maketh wars to cease unto the | end · · of the | earth;
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the | chariot | in the | fire.

Be still, and know that | I am | God;
I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be ex- | alted | in the | earth.

The Lord of | hosts is | with us;
The God of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be | world with- · · out | end. A- | men.

EIN FESTE BURG. M. LUTHER.



1 A mighty stronghold is our God,
A sure defense and weapon;
He helps us free from every need
Which hath us now o'ertaken.
The old angry foe
Now means us deadly woe;
Deep guile and great might
Are his dread arms in fight,—
On earth is not his equal.

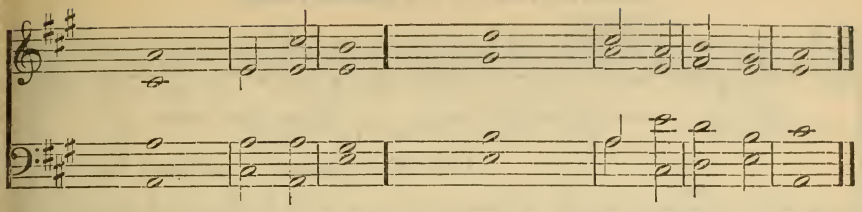
2 In our own strength can naught be done—
Our loss were soon effected;
There fights for us the Proper One,
By God himself elected.
Ask you who frees us?
It is Christ Jesus—
The Lord Sabaoth,
There is no other God;
He'll hold the field of battle.

3 And were the world with devils filled,
All waiting to devour us;
We'll still succeed, so God hath willed,—
They cannot overpower us:
The Prince of this world
To hell shall be hurled;
He seeks to alarm,
But shall do us no harm;
The smallest Word can fell him.

4 The Word they still must let remain,
And for that have no merit;
For he is with us on the plain,
By his good gifts and Spirit:
Destroy they our life,
Goods, fame, child and wife?
Let all pass amain,
They still no conquest gain,
For ours is still the kingdom.

LAUDATE.

J. BATTISHILL.



Psalm cv.

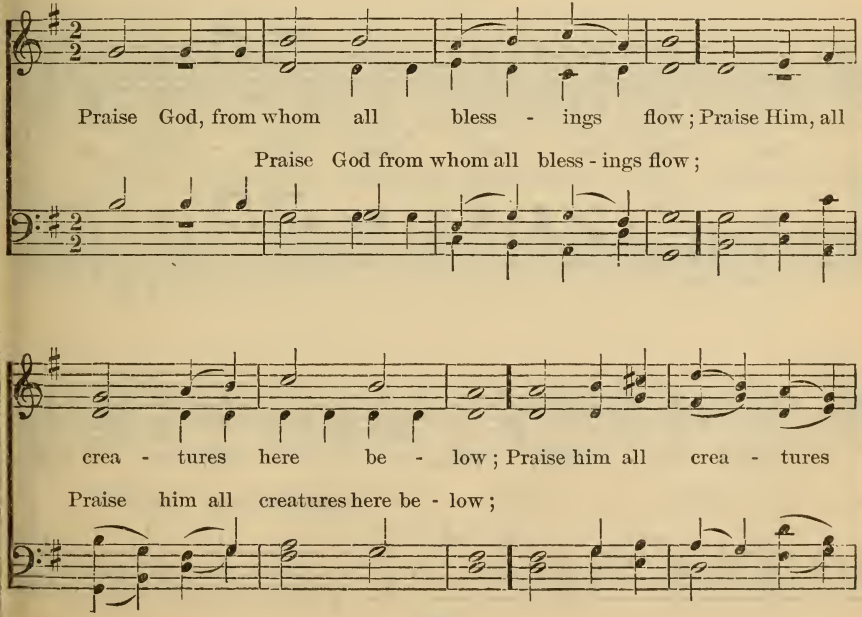
Oh, give thanks unto the Lord; call up- | on his | name.
Make known his | deeds a- | mong the | people.

Sing unto him, sing | psalms ·· unto | him.
Talk ye of | all his | wondrous | works.

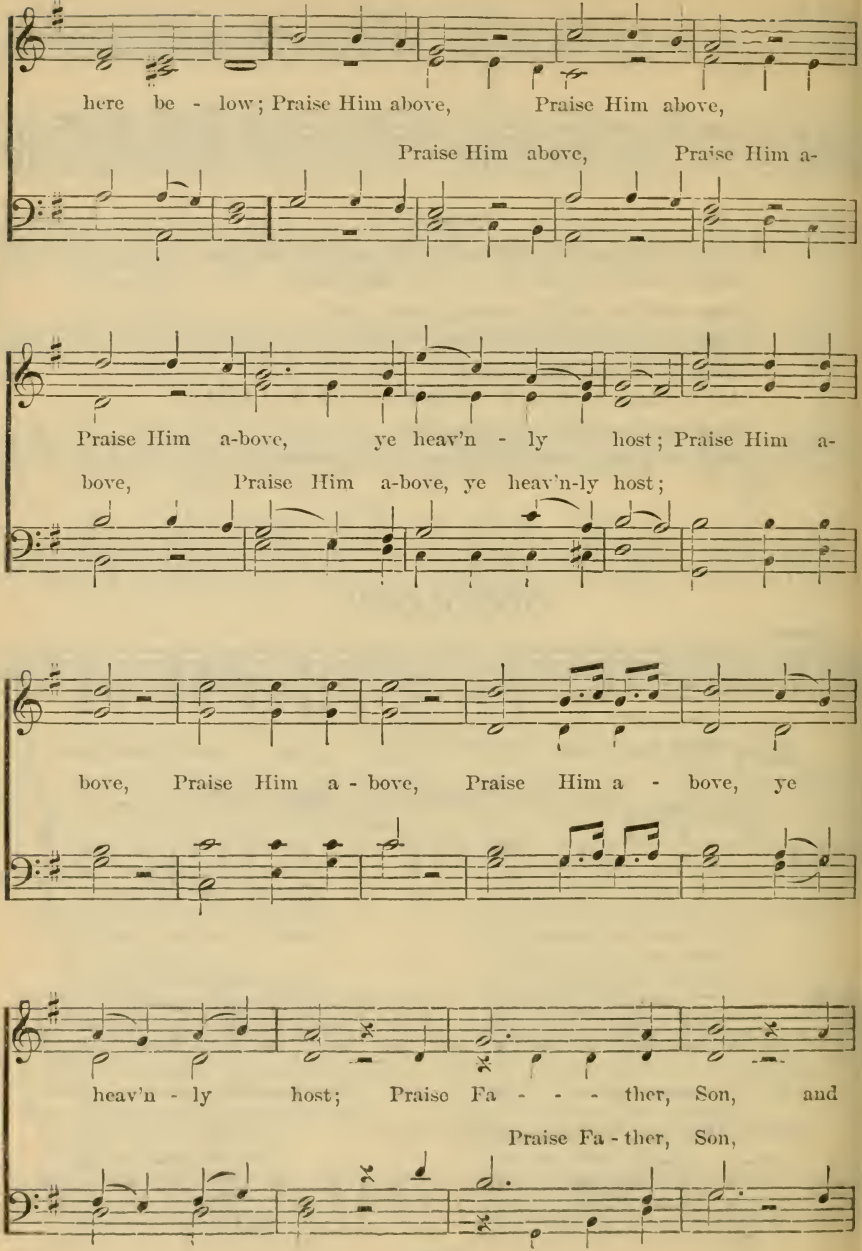
Glory ye in his | holy | name:
Let the heart of them re- | joice that | seek the | Lord.

Seek the Lord | and his | strength;
Seek his | face, ·· seek his | face ·· ever- | more.

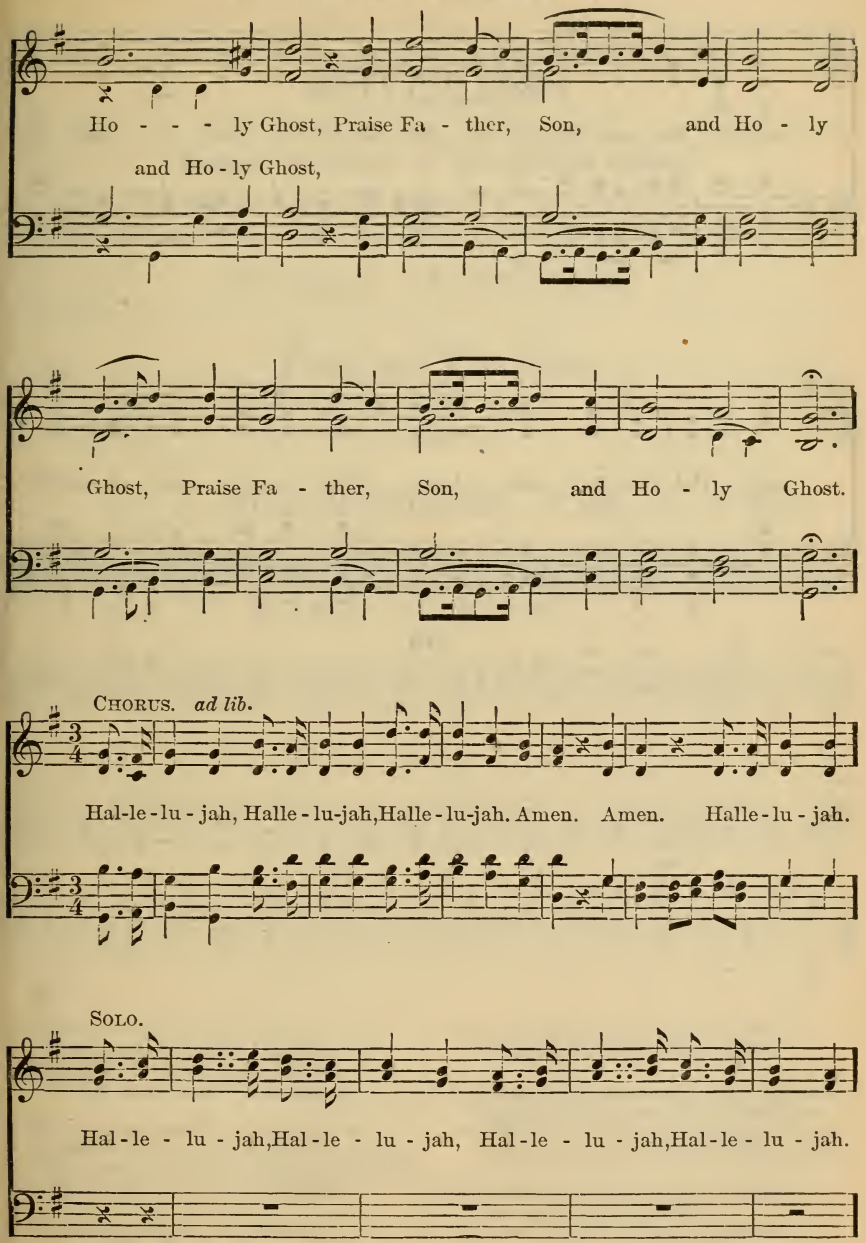
DOXOLOGY.



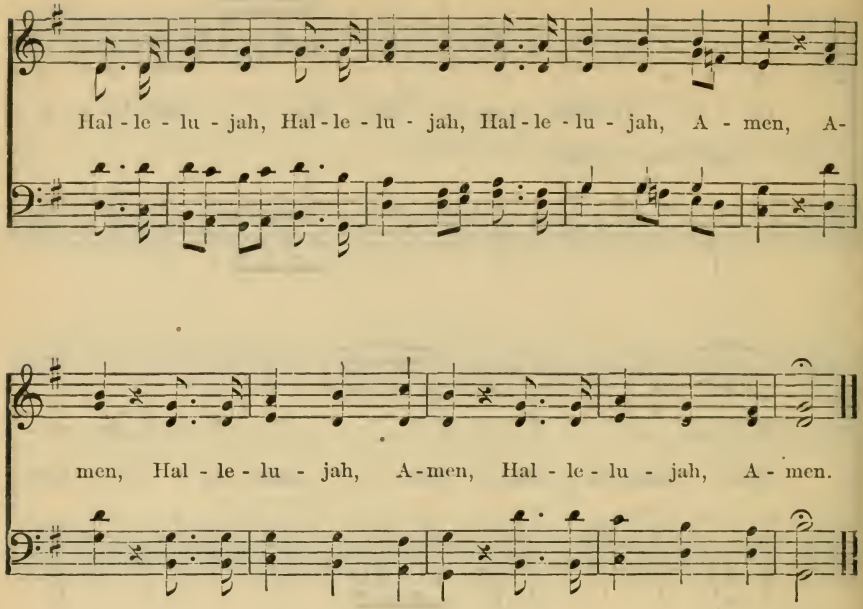
DOXOLOGY. Continued.



DOXOLOGY. Continued.



DOXOLOGY. Concluded.



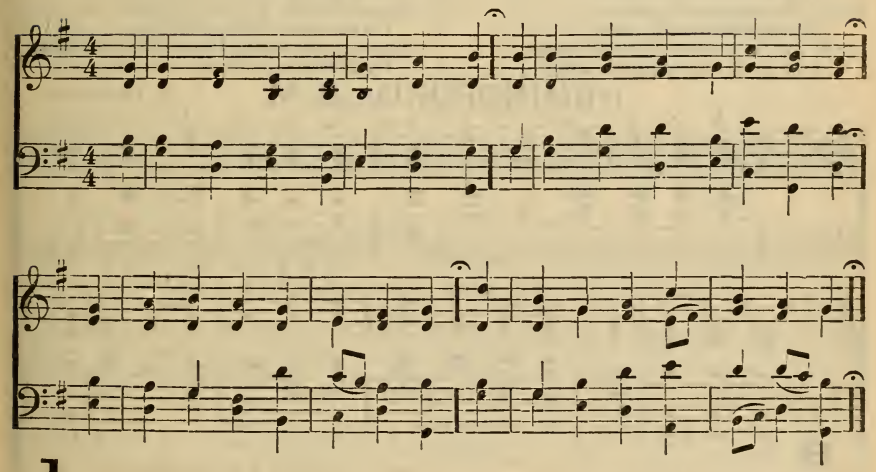
HYMNS,

Revised by Order of the General Synod.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Praise and Adoration.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M. G. FRANCK.



1

1 Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone:
He can create, and He destroy.

2 His sov'reign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men,
And, when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to His fold again.

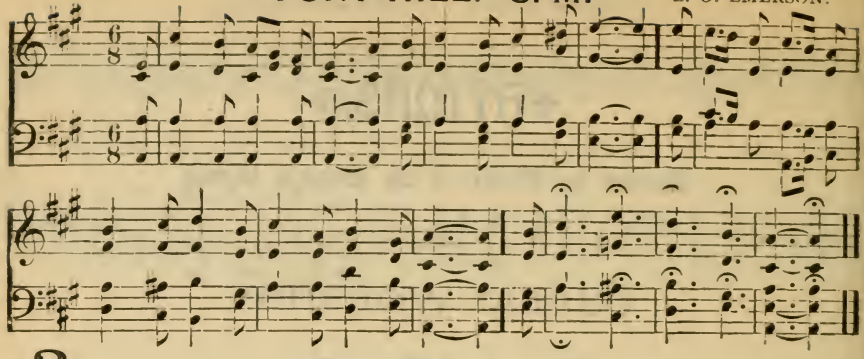
3 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honors shall we rear
Almighty Maker, to Thy name!

4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is Thy command;
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

FONT HILL. S. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

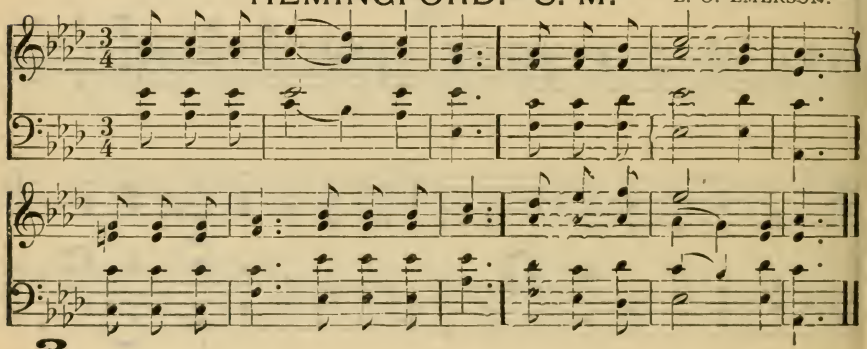


2

1 Oh, bless the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless His name
Whose favors are divine.
2 Oh, bless the Lord, my soul!
Nor let his mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.
3 'Tis He forgives thy sins;
'Tis He relieves thy pain;
'Tis He that heals Thy sicknesses,
And gives thee strength again.
4 He crowns thy life with love,
When rescued from the grave,
He, that redeem'd our souls from death,
Hath boundless power to save.
5 He fills the poor with good;
He gives the suff'rers rest.
The Lord hath justice for the proud,
And mercy for the oppress'd.
6 His wondrous works and ways
He made by Moses known;
But sent the world His truth and grace
By His beloved Son.

HEMINGFORD. S. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

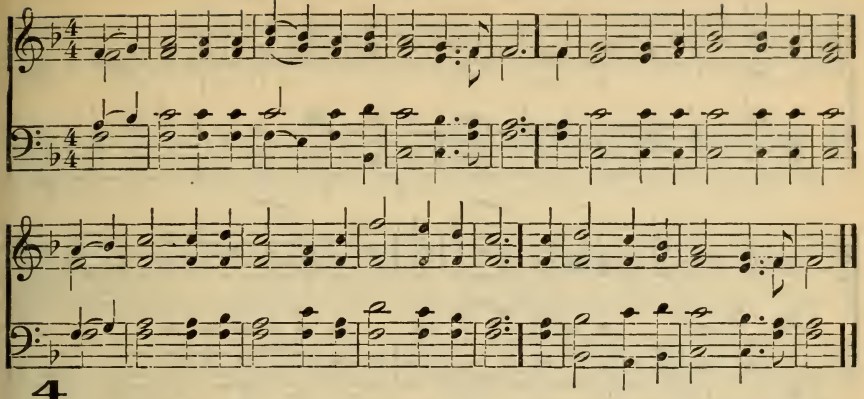


3

1 My soul, repeat His praise
Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.
2 God will not always chide;
And, when His wrath is felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.
3 High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace,
Our highest thoughts exceed
4 His grace subdues our sins,
And His forgiving love
Far as the east is from the west
Doth all our guilt remove.
5 The pity of the Lord,
To those who fear His name,
Is such as tender parents feel;
He knows our feeble frame.
6 Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower!
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.
7 But Thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

DELIGHT. 11s, 8s.

L. O. EMERSON.



4

1 Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth;
Oh, serve Him with gladness and fear;
Exult in His presence with music and mirth
With love and devotion draw near.

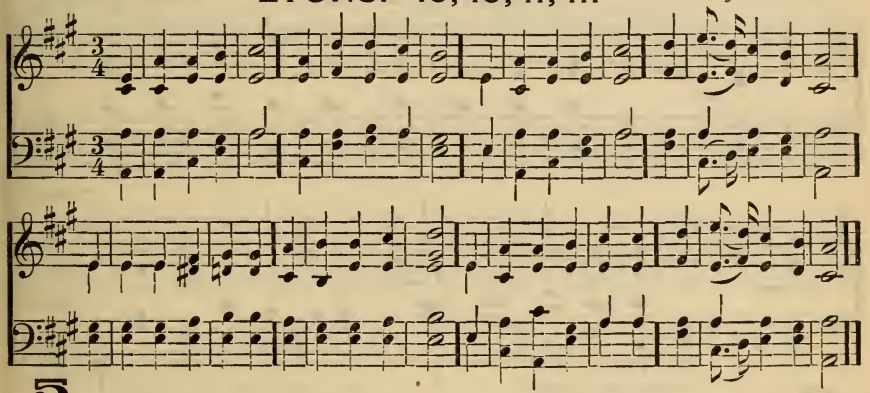
2 For Jehovah is God, and Jehovah alone,
Creator and Ruler o'er all;
And we are His people, His sceptre we own;
His sheep, and we follow His call.

3 Oh, enter His gates with thanksgiving and song;
Your vows in His temple proclaim;
His praise with melodious accordance prolong,
And bless His adorable name.

4 For good is the Lord, inexpressibly good,
And we are the work of His hand;
His mercy and truth from eternity stood,
And shall to eternity stand.

LYONS. 10, 10, 11, 11.

F. J. HAYDN.



5

1 Oh, worship the King all-glorious above,
And gratefully sing His wonderful love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days. [praise.
Pavilion'd in splendor, and girded with

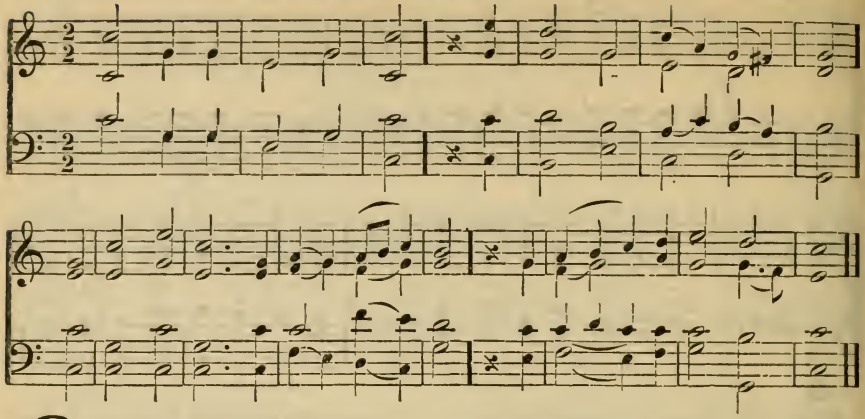
2 Oh, tell of His might, and sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form, [storm.
And dark is His path on the wings of the

3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end [Friend.
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and

SILVER STREET. S. M.

ISAAC SMITH.



6

1 Come, sound His praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing!
Jehovah is the sov'reign God,
The universal King.

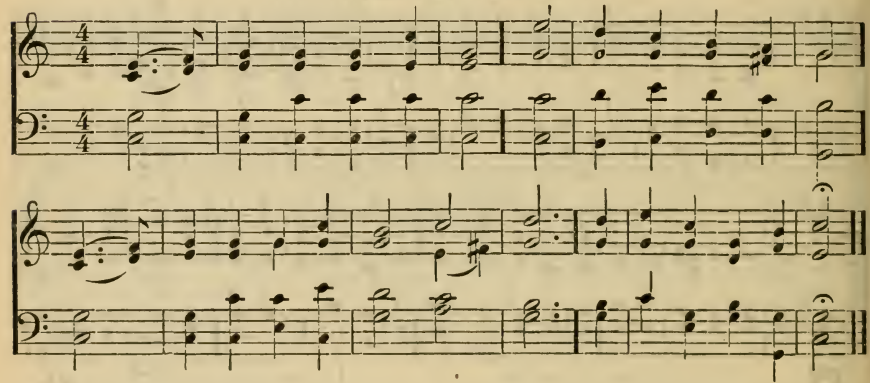
2 He form'd the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The wat'ry worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at His throne;
Come, bow before the Lord:
We are His works and not our own,
He form'd us by His word.

4 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God!

LABAN. S. M.

LOWEL MASON.



7

1 Stand up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
With heart, and soul, and voice.

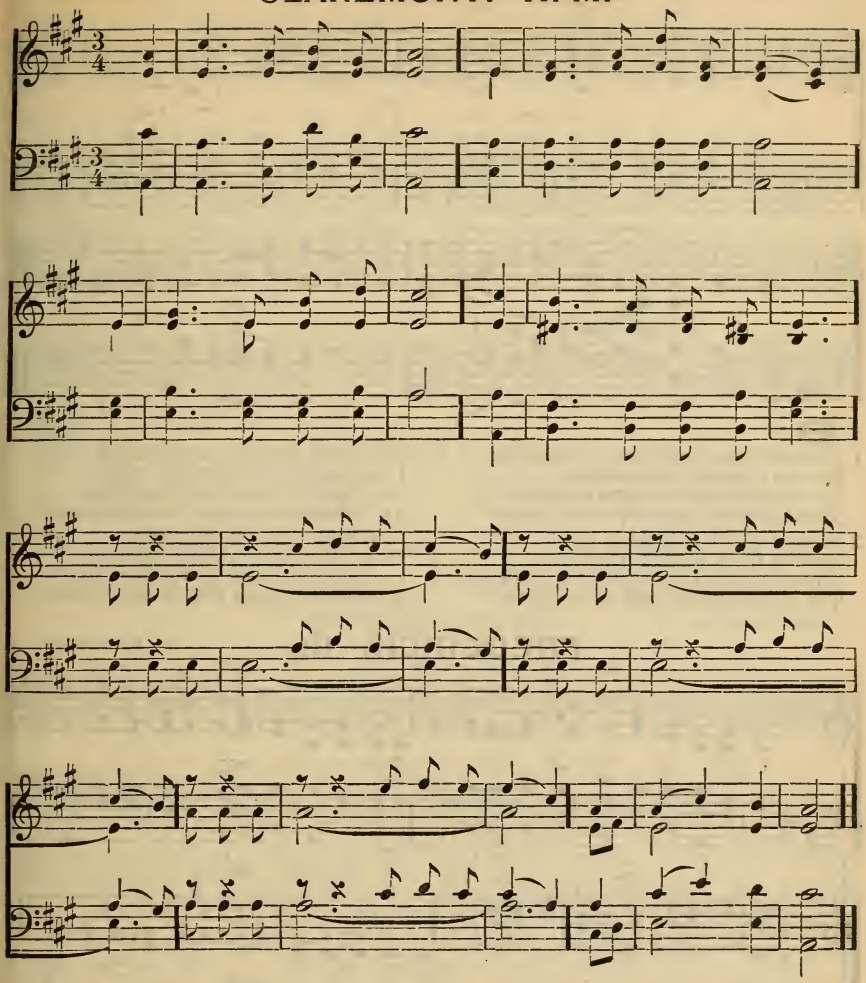
2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy name,
And laud, and magnify?

3 Oh, for the living flame
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our souls inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought!

4 God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaim'd
With all our ransom'd powers.

5 Stand up, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up, and bless His glorious name,
Henceforth, for evermore!

CLAREMONT. H. M.



8

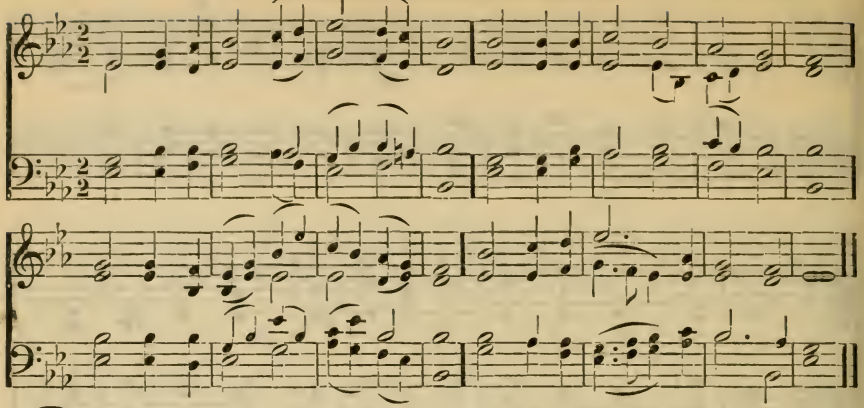
1 To your Creator God,
Your great Preserver, raise,
Ye creatures of His hand,
Your highest notes of praise.
Let ev'ry voice
Proclaim His power,
His name adore,
And loud rejoice.

2 Let all the creatures join
To celebrate His name,
And all their various powers
Assist th' exalted theme.
Let nature raise
From every tongue
A general song
Of grateful praise.

3 But oh! from human tongues
Should nobler praises flow;
And ev'ry thankful heart
With warm devotion glow.
Your voices raise,
Ye highly blest
Above the rest;
Declare His praise.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. HATTON.



9

1 From all who dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.

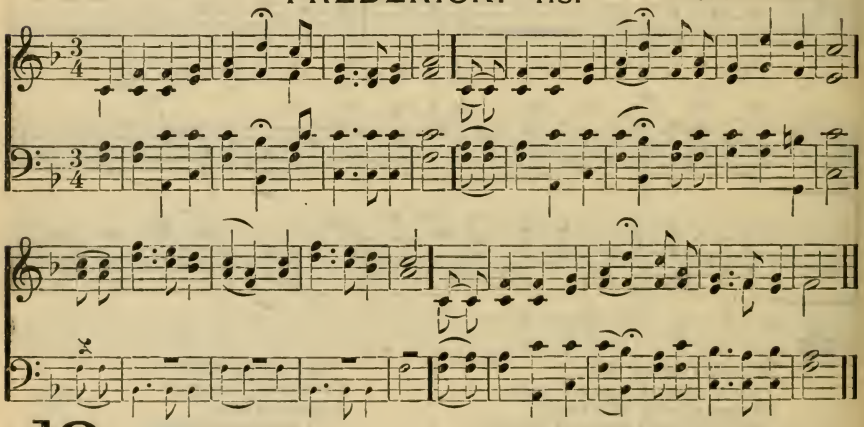
2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends Thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

3 Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring;
In songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Saviour's name.

4 In ev'ry land begin the song;
To ev'ry land the strains belong;
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,
And fill the world with loudest praise.

FREDERICK. 11s.

G. KINGSLEY.



10

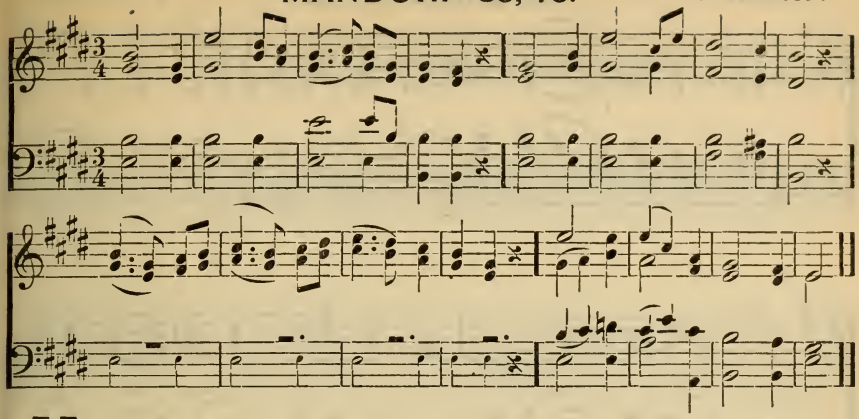
1 Oh, join ye the anthems of triumph that rise
From the throng of the blest, from the hosts of the skies;
Alleluia, they sing, in rapturous strains,
Alleluia, the Lord God omnipotent reigns!

2 He gave to the light its beneficent wings;
He controlleth the councils of senates and kings;
From His throne in the clouds the lightnings are hurl'd,
And He ruleth the factions that rage through the world.

3 Rejoice, ye that love Him; His power cannot fail;
His omnipotent goodness shall surely prevail;
The triumph of evil will shortly be passed,
The omnipotent King shall conquer at last.

MANDOR. 8s, 7s.

L. O. EMERSON.



11

1 Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him,
Praise Him, angels in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
Praise Him, all ye stars of light!

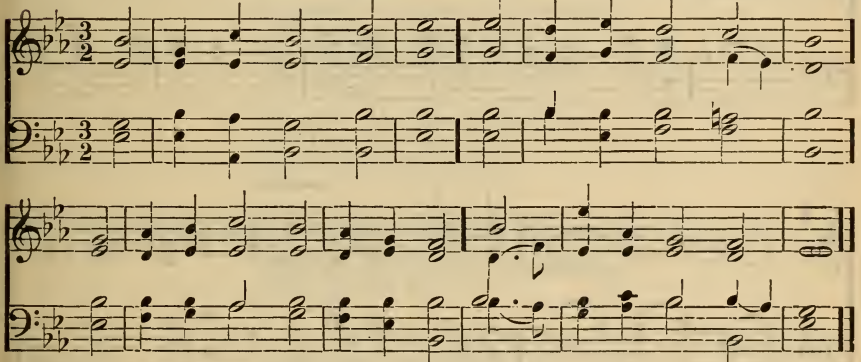
2 Praise the Lord—for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obey'd;
Laws which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

3 Praise the Lord—for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.

4 Praise the God of our salvation,
Hosts on high His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name.

DOVER. S. M.

A. WILLIAMS.



12

1 Awake, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake, ev'ry heart, and ev'ry tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.

2 Sing of His dying love;
Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above,
For us whose sin He bore.

3 Sing, till we feel our heart
Ascending with our tongue;
Sing, till the love of sin depart,
And grace inspire our song.

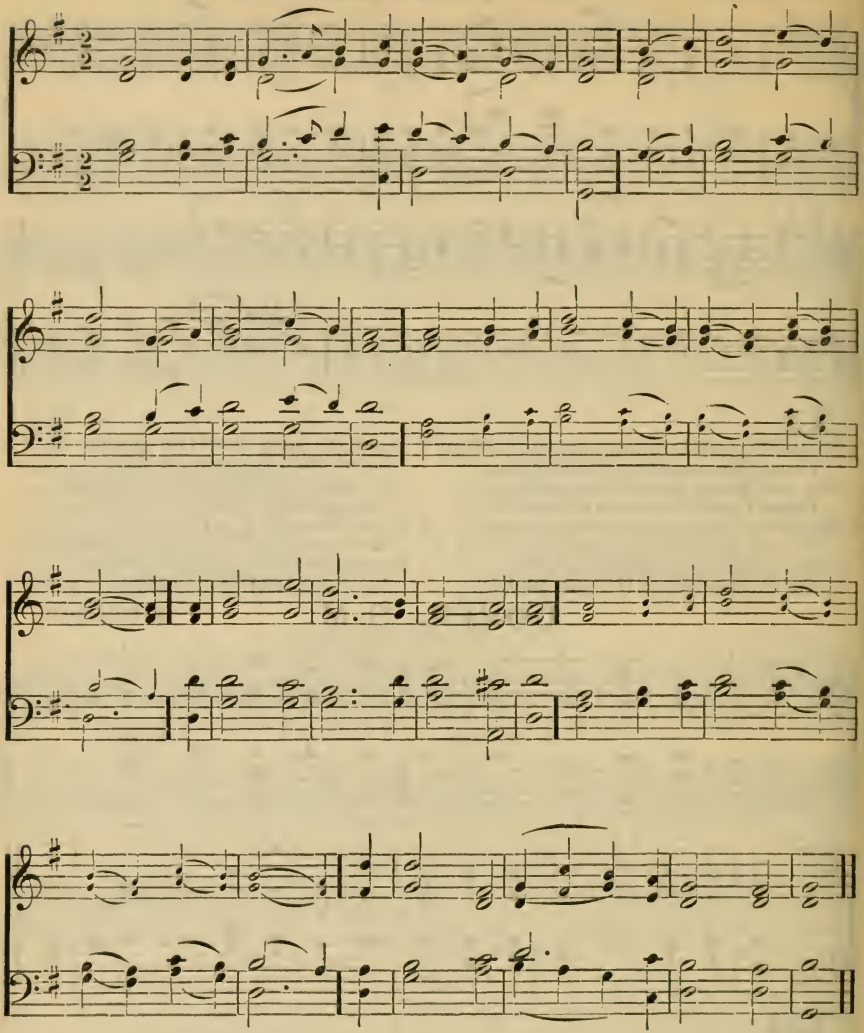
4 Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransom'd sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing ev'ry day
In Christ, th' eternal King.

5 Soon shall we hear Him say,
"Ye blessed children, come!"
Soon will He call us hence away
To our eternal home.

6 There shall our raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

ADMAH. L. M.

A. WILLIAMS.



13

1 Bless, O my soul! the living God;
Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad:
Let all the powers within me join
In work and worship so divine.

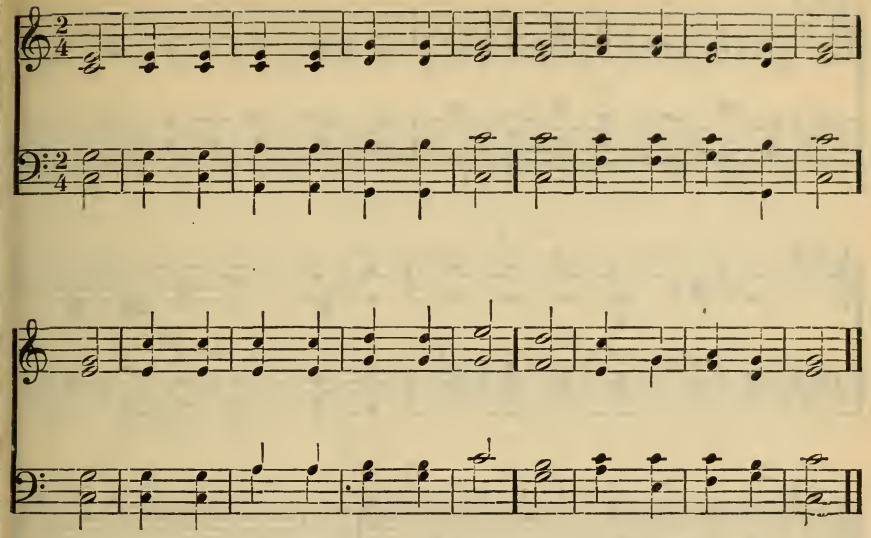
2 Bless, O my soul! the God of Grace:
His favors claim thy highest praise;
Why should the wonders He hath wrought
Be lost in silence, and forgot?

3 'Tis He, my soul, that sent His Son
To die for crimes which thou hast done;
He owns the ransom, and forgives
The hourly follies of our lives.

4 Let every land His power confess;
Let all the earth adore His grace:
My heart and tongue with rapture join,
In work and worship so divine.

AGAWAM. C. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



14

1 Ye humble souls, approach your God
With songs of sacred praise;
For He is good, supremely good,
And kind are all His ways.

2 All nature owns His guardian care;
In Him we live and move:
But nobler benefits declare
The wonders of His love.

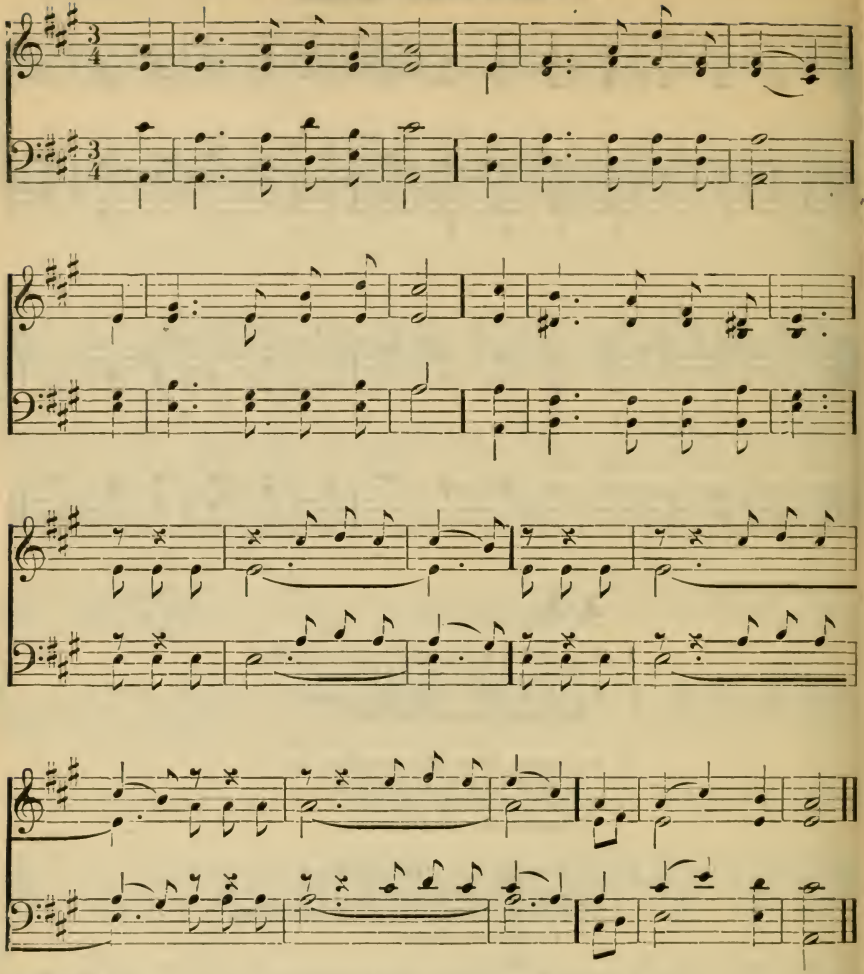
3 He gave His Son, His only Son,
To ransom rebel worms;
'Tis here He makes His goodness known
In its diviner forms.

4 To this dear refuge, Lord, we come;
On this our hope relies;
A safe defence, a peaceful home,
When storms of trouble rise.

5 Thine eye beholds with kind regard
The souls who trust in Thee;
Their humble hope Thou wilt reward
With bliss divinely free.

6 Great God, to Thine almighty love
What honors shall we raise?
Not all the raptured songs above
Can render equal praise.

CLAREMONT. H. M.



15

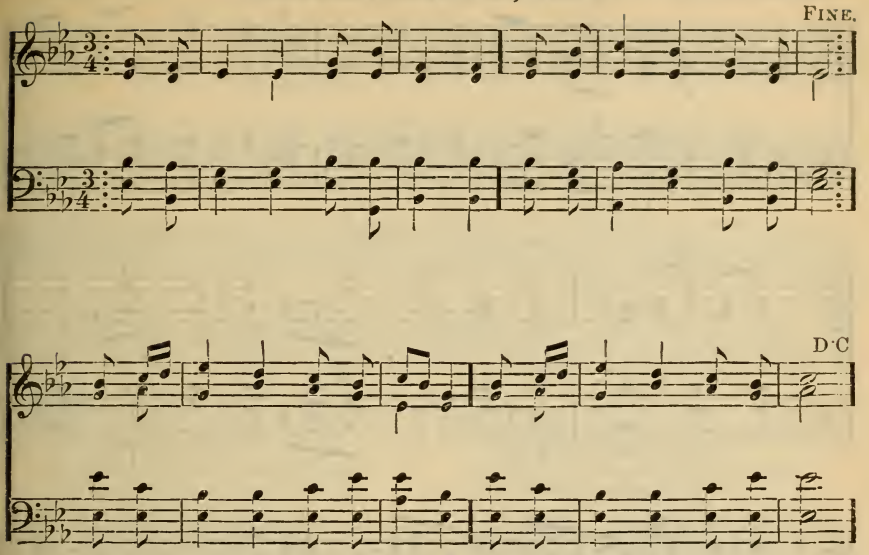
1 Let every creature join
To bless Jehovah's name,
And every power unite
To swell th' exalted theme;
Let nature raise,
From every tongue,
A general song
Of grateful praise.

2 But oh, from human tongues
Should nobler praises flow,
And every thankful heart
With warm devotion glow:
Your voices raise,
Ye highly blest;
Above the rest
Declare His praise.

3 Assist me, gracious God;
My heart, my voice inspire;
Then shall I humbly join
The universal choir;
Thy grace can raise
My heart and tongue,
And tune my song
To lively praise.

NETTLETON. 8s, 7s.

A. NETTLETON.



16

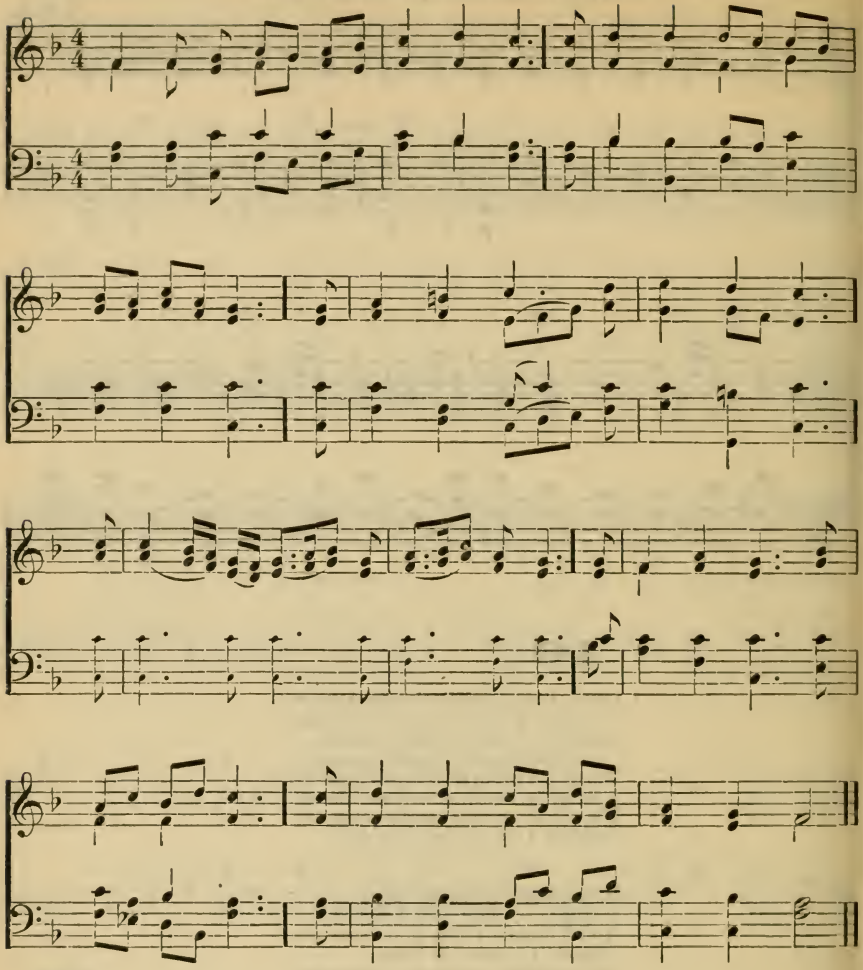
1 Come, thou Fount of ev'ry blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious measure,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
While I sing redeeming love.

2 Here I raise mine Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I've come,
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God;
He, to save my soul from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh! to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrain'd to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee!
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

NEWCOURT. L. P. M.

HUGH BOND.



17

1 I'll praise my Maker whilst I've breath;
And, when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past
Whilst life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures.

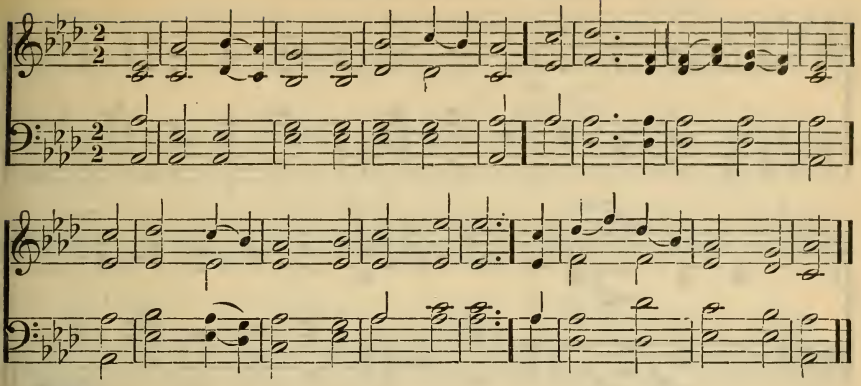
2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God, who made the sky,
And earth, and seas with all their train.
His truth forever stands secure;
He saves th' oppress'd, He feeds the poor;
And none shall find His promise vain.

3 The Lord pours eyesight on the blind;
The Lord supports the fainting mind;
He sends the lab'ring conscience peace;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the pris'ner sweet release.

4 I'll praise Him while He lends me breath,
And, when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
Whilst life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures.

BOYNTON. C. M.

REV. C. MALAN.



18

1 Holy and rev'rend is the name
Of our eternal King;
Thrice holy, Lord! the angels cry:
Thrice holy let us sing.

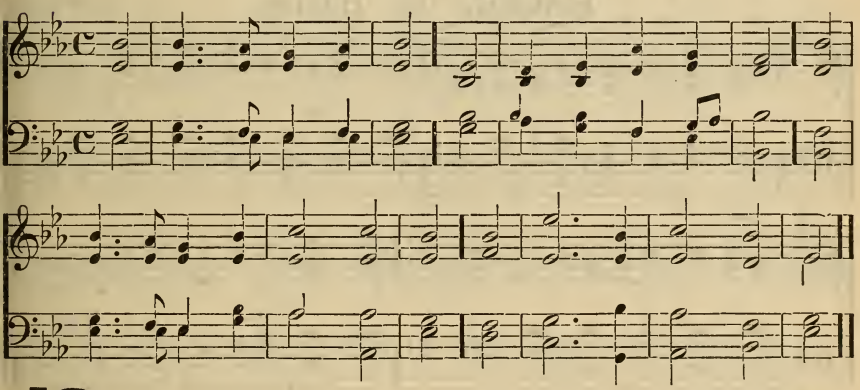
2 Holy is He in all His works,
And saints are His delight;
But sinners and their wicked ways
Are hateful in His sight.

3 The deepest rev'rence, homage, love,
Pay, O my soul, to God;
Lift with Thy hands a holy heart
To His sublime abode.

4 Thou, righteous God! preserve my mind
From all pollution free;
Thine image form within my breast,
That I Thy face may see.

OLNEY. S. M.

L. MASON.



19

1 To God the only wise.
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

2 'Tis His almighty love,
His counsel and His care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And ev'ry hurtful snare.

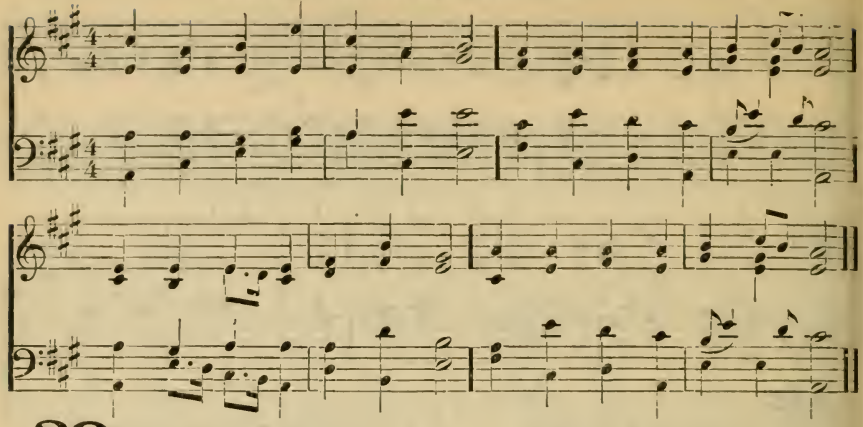
3 He will present our souls
Unblemish'd and complete,
Before the glory of His face,
With joys divinely great.

4 Then all His faithful sons
Shall meet around the throne,
Shall bless the conduct of His grace,
And make His wonders known.

5 To our Redeemer, God,
Wisdom and pow'r belongs,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting songs.

NUREMBURG. 7s.

J. R. AHLE.



20

1 Thank and praise Jehovah's name!
For His mercies, firm and sure,
From eternity the same,
To eternity endure.

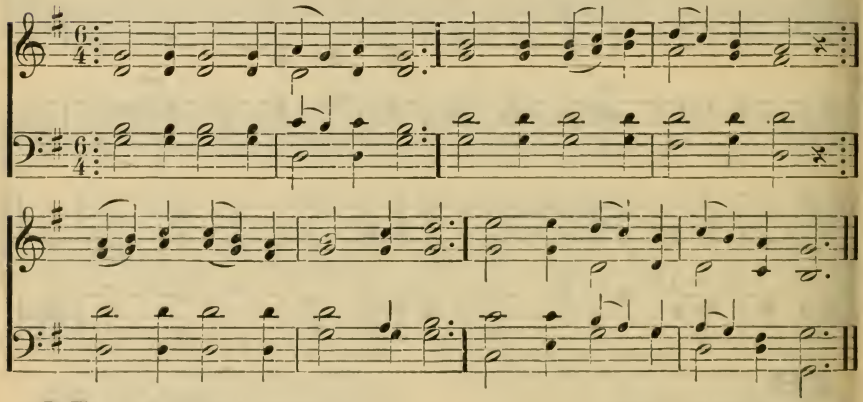
2 Let the ransom'd thus rejoice,
Gather'd out of every land,
As the people of His choice,
Pluck'd from the destroyer's hand.

3 To a pleasant land He brings,
Where the vine and olive grow,
Where, from flow'ry hills, the springs
Through luxuriant valleys flow.

4 Oh, that men would praise the Lord
For His goodness to their race;
For the wonders of His word,
And the riches of His grace!

HALLE. 7s. 6 lines.

F. J. HAYDN.



21.

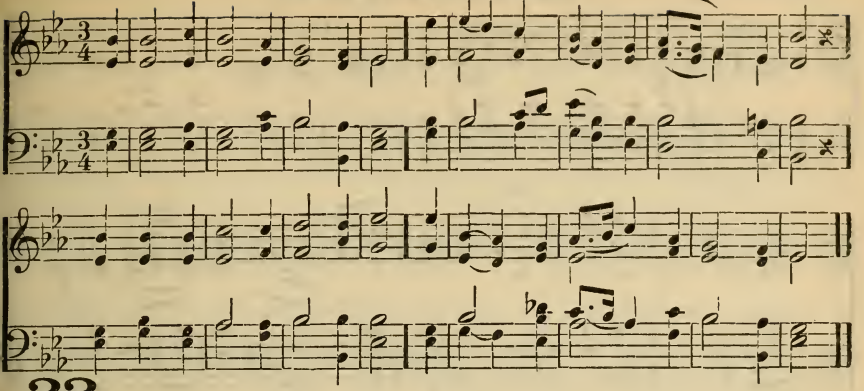
1 God of mercy, God of grace!
Show the brightness of Thy face;
Shine upon us, Saviour! shine;
Fill Thy church with light divine;
And Thy saving health extend
To the earth's remotest end.

2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord!
Be by all that live adored:
Let the nations shout and sing,
Glory to their Saviour King;
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord!
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
God to man His blessings give;
Man to God devoted live;
All below, and all above,
One in joy, and light, and love.

LUTON. L. M.

G. BURDER.



22

1 My God, my King, Thy various praise
Shall fill the remnant of my days;
Thy grace employ my humble tongue,
Till death and glory raise the song.

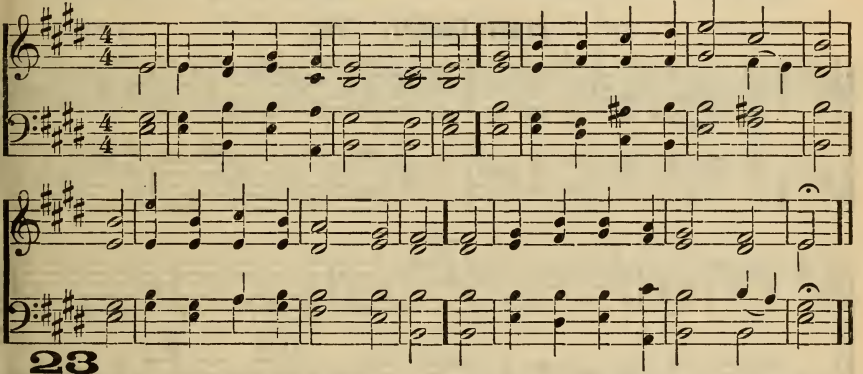
2 The wings of ev'ry hour shall bear
Some thankful tribute to thine ear;
And every setting sun shall see
New works of duty done for Thee.

3 Let distant times and nations raise
The long succession of Thy praise;
And unborn ages make my song
The joy and triumph of their tongue.

4 But who can speak Thy wondrous deeds?
Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds;
Vast and unsearchable Thy ways!
Vast and immortal be thy praise!

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

L. MASON.



23

1 Where two or three, with sweet accord,
Obedient to their sov'reign Lord,
Meet to recount His acts of grace,
And offer solemn prayer and praise—

2 "There," says the Saviour, "will I be,
Amid this little company;
To them unveil my smiling face,
And shed my glories round the place."

3 We meet at Thy command, dear Lord,
Relying on Thy faithful word;
Now send Thy Spirit from above,
Now fill our hearts with heavenly love.

24

1 Away from ev'ry mortal care,
Away from earth, our souls retreat;
We leave this worthless world afar,
And wait and worship near Thy seat.

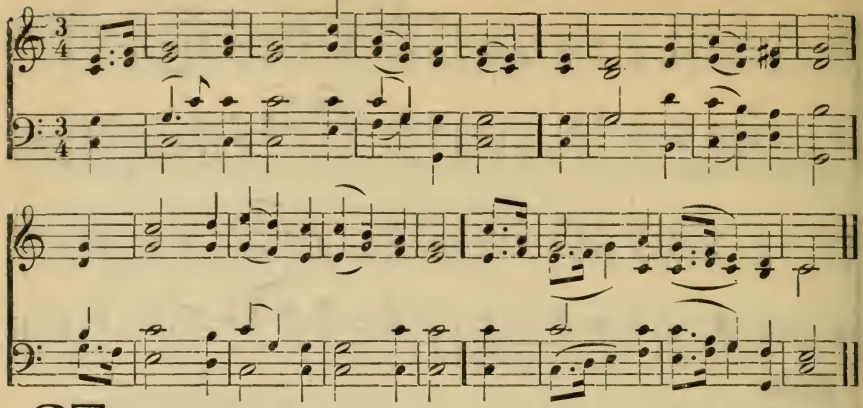
2 Lord, in the temples of Thy grace,
We bow before Thee and adore;
We view the glories of Thy face,
And learn the wonders of Thy power.

3 Whilst here our various wants we mourn,
United prayers ascend on high;
And faith expects a sure return
From Him who hears our feeble cry.

4 Father! my soul would here abide;
Or, if my feet must hence depart,
Still keep me, Father, near Thy side,
Still keep Thy dwelling in my heart.

HOWARD. C. M.

S. HOWARD.



25

1 The Lord in Zion placed His name,
His ark was settled there;
To Zion the whole nation came
To worship thrice a year.

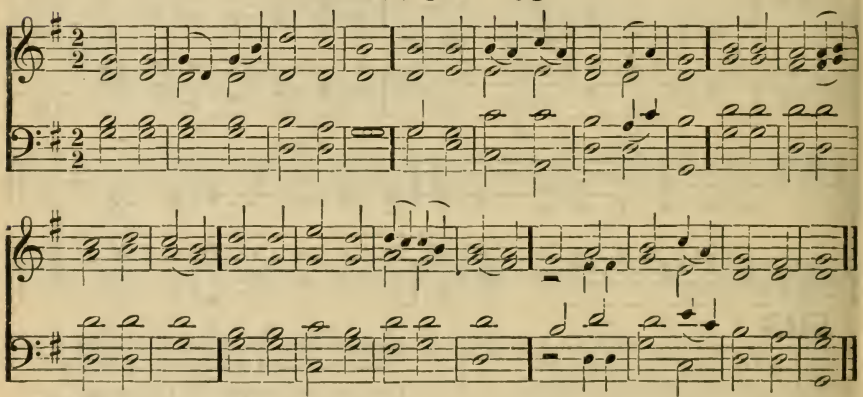
2 But we have no such lengths to go,
Nor wander far abroad;
Where'er Thy saints assemble now
There is a house of God.

3 Here mighty God! accept our vows;
Here let Thy praise be spread:
Bless the provisions of Thy house,
And fill Thy poor with bread.

4 Here let the Son of David reign,
Let God's Anointed shine;
Justice and truth His court maintain
With love and power divine.

HENDON. 7s.

C. MALAN.



26

1 Lord, we come before Thee now,
At Thy feet we humbly bow;
Oh, do not our suit disdain;
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

2 In thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
Lord, we cannot let Thee go
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

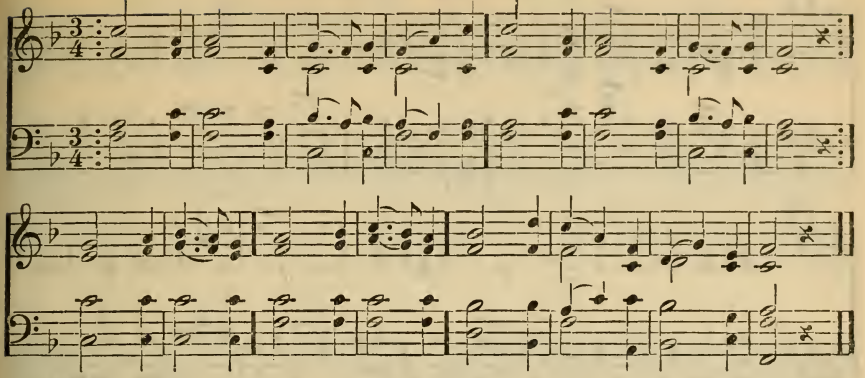
3 Send some message from Thy word
That may joy and peace afford;
Let Thy spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

4 Comfort those who weep and mourn
Let the time of joy return;
Those who are cast down, lift up;
Make them strong in faith and hope.

5 Grant that all may seek and find
Thee a God supremely kind;
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

ALVAN. 8s, 7s, 4s.

L. MASON.



27

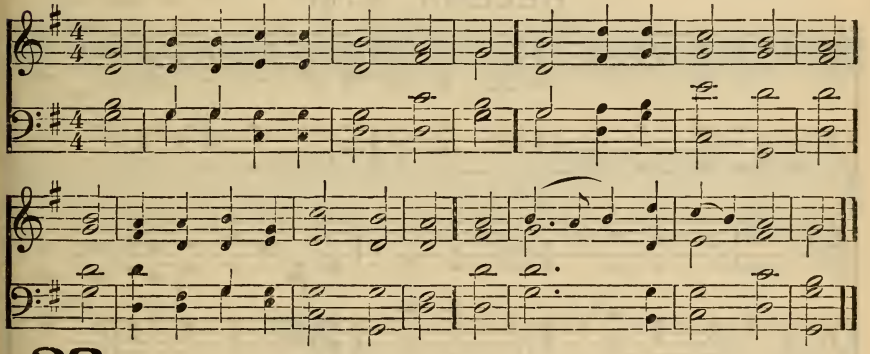
1 In Thy name, O Lord, assembling,
We, Thy people, now draw near:
Teach us to rejoice with trembling;
Speak, and let Thy servants hear;
Hear with meekness—
Hear Thy word with godly fear.

2 While our days on earth are lengthen'd,
May we give them, Lord, to Thee;
Cheer'd by hope, and daily strengthen'd,
May we run, nor weary be,
Till Thy glory
Without cloud in heaven we see.

3 There, in worship purer, sweeter,
All Thy people shall adore;
Tasting of enjoyment greater
Than they could conceive before;
Full enjoyment,
Full and pure forevermore.

PETERBOROUGH. C. M.

R. HARRISON.



28

1 In Thy great name, O Lord, we come,
To worship at Thy feet;
Oh, pour Thy Holy Spirit down
On all that now shall meet.

2 We come to hear Jehovah speak,
To hear the Saviour's voice:
Thy face and favor, Lord, we seek,
Now make our hearts rejoice.

3 Teach us to pray and praise, and hear
And understand Thy word;
To feel Thy blissful presence near,
And trust our living Lord.

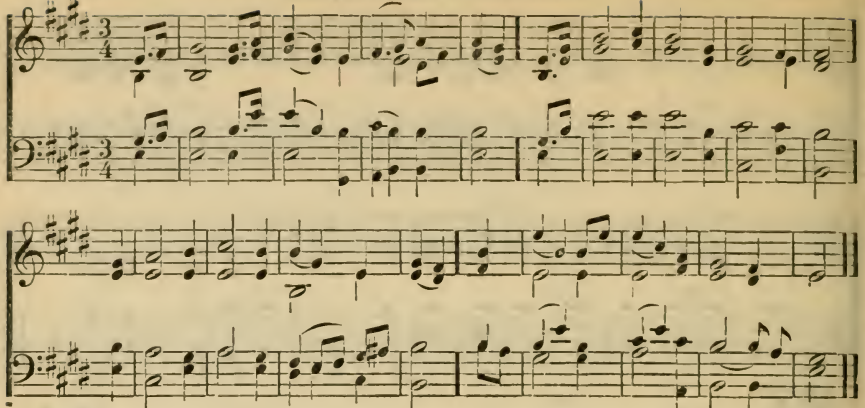
4 Here let Thy power and grace be felt
Thy love and mercy known;
Our icy hearts, dear Jesus, melt,
And break this flinty stone.

5 Let sinners, Lord, Thy goodness prove,
And saints rejoice in Thee;
Let rebels be subdued by love,
And to the Saviour flee.

6 This house with grace and glory fill,
This congregation bless;
Thy great salvation now reveal,
Thy glorious righteousness.

YOAKLEY. L. M.

W. YOAKLEY.



29

1 Thy presence, gracious God, afford,
Prepare us to receive Thy word;
Now let Thy voice engage our ear,
And faith be mix'd with what we hear.

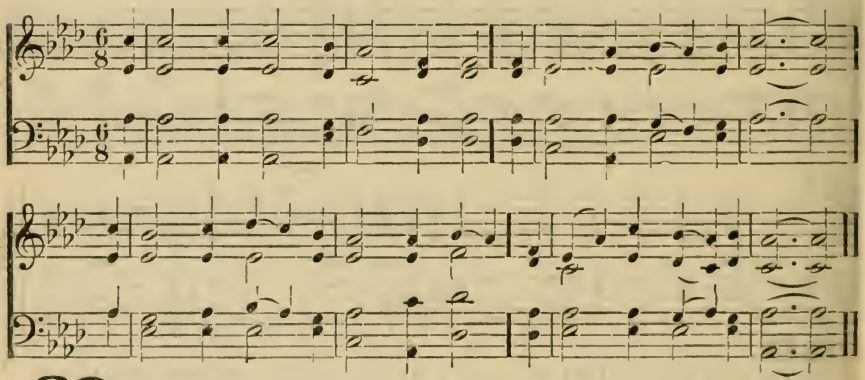
2 Distracting thoughts and cares remove,
And fix our hearts and hopes above:
With food divine may we be fed,
And satisfied with living bread.

3 To us the sacred word apply,
With sov'reign power and energy;
And may we, in Thy faith and fear,
Reduce to practice what we hear.

4 Father, in us Thy Son reveal;
Teach us to know and do Thy will;
Thy saving power and love display,
And guide us to the realms of day.

HELENA. C. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



30

1 Jesus, Thou dear redeeming Lord,
Thy blessing we implore;
Open the door to preach Thy word,
The great, effectual door.

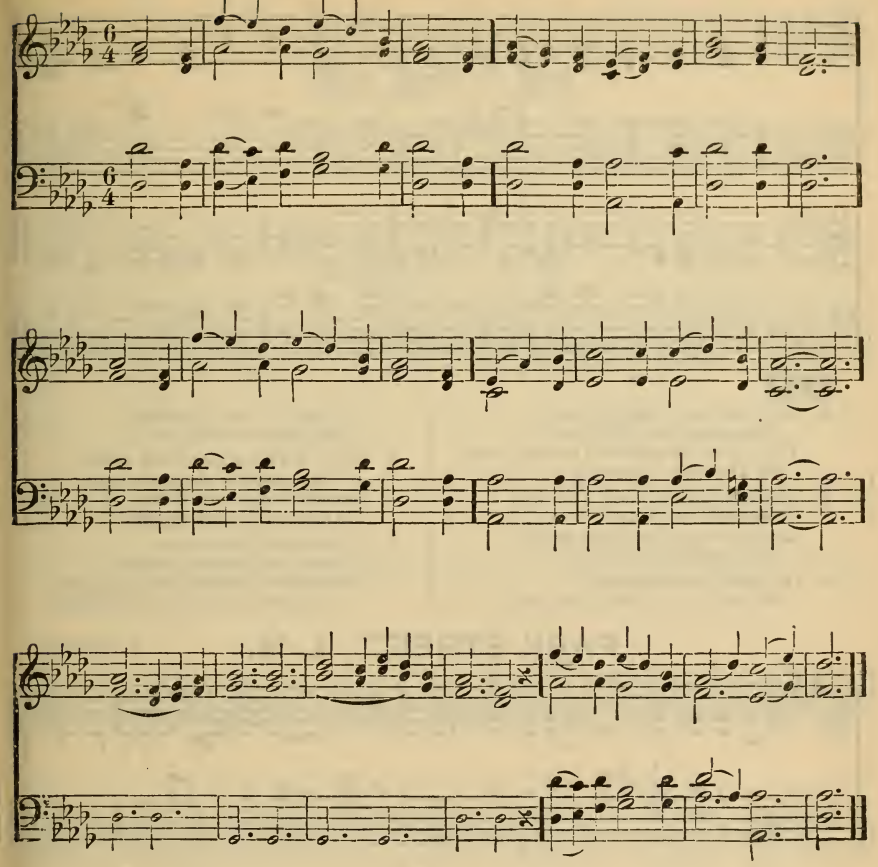
2 Gather the outcasts in, and save
From sin and Satan's power;
And let them now acceptance have,
And know their gracious hour.

3 Lover of souls! Thou know'st to prize
What thou hast bought so dear;
Come, then, and in Thy people's eyes
With all Thy wounds appear!

4 Appear, as when of old confest
The suff'ring Son of God;
And let us see Thee in Thy vest
But newly dipt in blood.

5 The hardness of our hearts remove,
Thou who for sin hast died;
Show us the tokens of Thy love,
Thy feet, Thy hands, Thy side

MERLO. 8s, 7s, 4s. L. O. EMERSON.



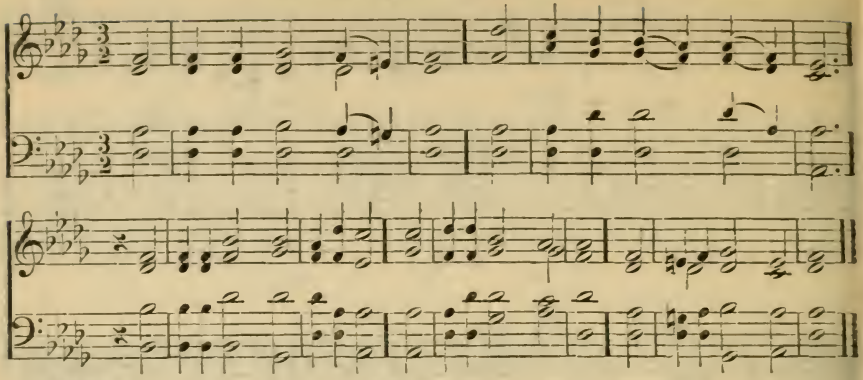
31

1 Dearest Saviour, help Thy servant
To proclaim Thy wondrous love!
Pour Thy grace upon this people,
That they may Thy love approve:
Bless, oh, bless them,
From Thy shining courts above.

2 Now Thy gracious word invites them
To partake the gospel-feast;
Let Thy Spirit sweetly draw them;
Ev'ry soul be Jesus' guest!
Oh, receive us,
Let us find Thy promised rest.

ADDISON. S. M.

L. O. EMERSON.



32

1 Our heavenly Father, hear
The prayer we offer now;
Thy name be hallow'd far and near,
To Thee all nations bow.

2 Thy kingdom come; Thy will
On earth be done in love,
As saints and seraphim fulfil
Thy perfect law above.

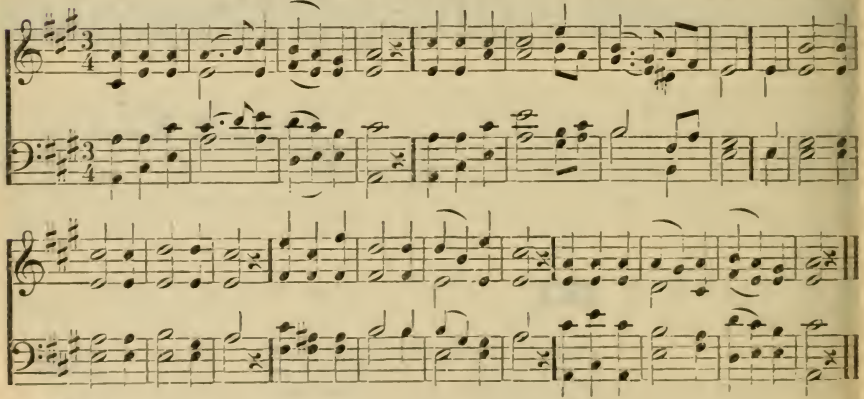
3 Our daily bread supply
While by Thy word we live;
The guilt of our iniquity
Forgive as we forgive.

4 From dark temptation's power,
From Satan's wiles, defend;
Deliver in the evil hour,
And guide us to the end.

5 Thine shall forever be
Glory and power divine;
The sceptre, throne, and majesty
Of heaven and earth are Thine.

PARK STREET. L. M.

F. VENUA.



33

1 Thee we adore, eternal Lord!
We praise thy name with one accord;
Thy saints, who here Thy goodness see,
Through all the world do worship Thee.

2 To Thee aloud all angels cry,
And ceaseless raise their songs on high,
Both cherubim and seraphim,
The heavens and all the powers therein.

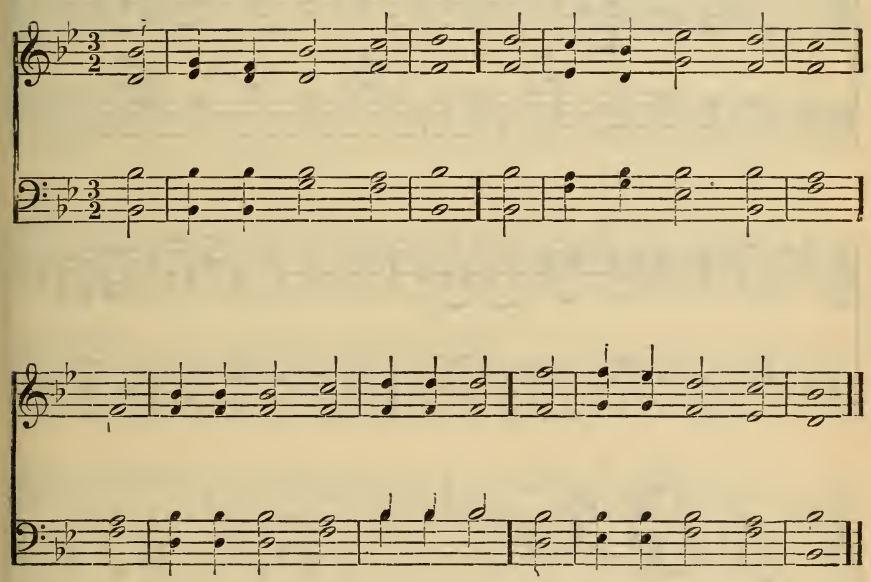
3 The apostles join the glorious throng;
The prophets swell the immortal song;
The martyrs' noble army raise
Eternal anthems to Thy praise.

4 Thee holy Prophet, Priest, and King!
Thee, Saviour of mankind they sing:
Thus earth below, and heaven above,
Resound Thy glory and Thy love.

The Lord's Day.

LISBON. S. M.

DANIEL REED.



34

1 Welcome, sweet day of rest
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast
And these rejoicing eyes.

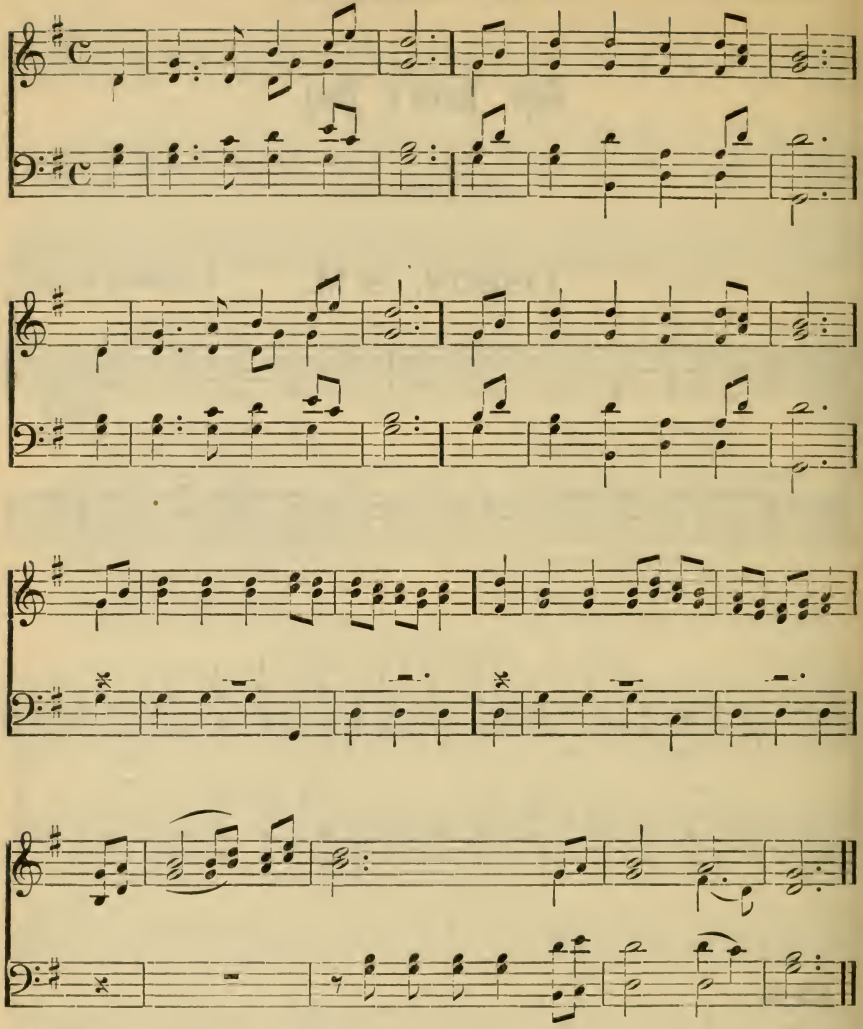
2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts His saints to-day;
Here we may sit and see Him here,
And love and praise and pray.

3 One day, amid the place
Where Christ, my Lord, has been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasure and of sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
Till call'd to rise and soar away
To everlasting bliss.

LISCHER. H. M.

F. SCHNEIDER.



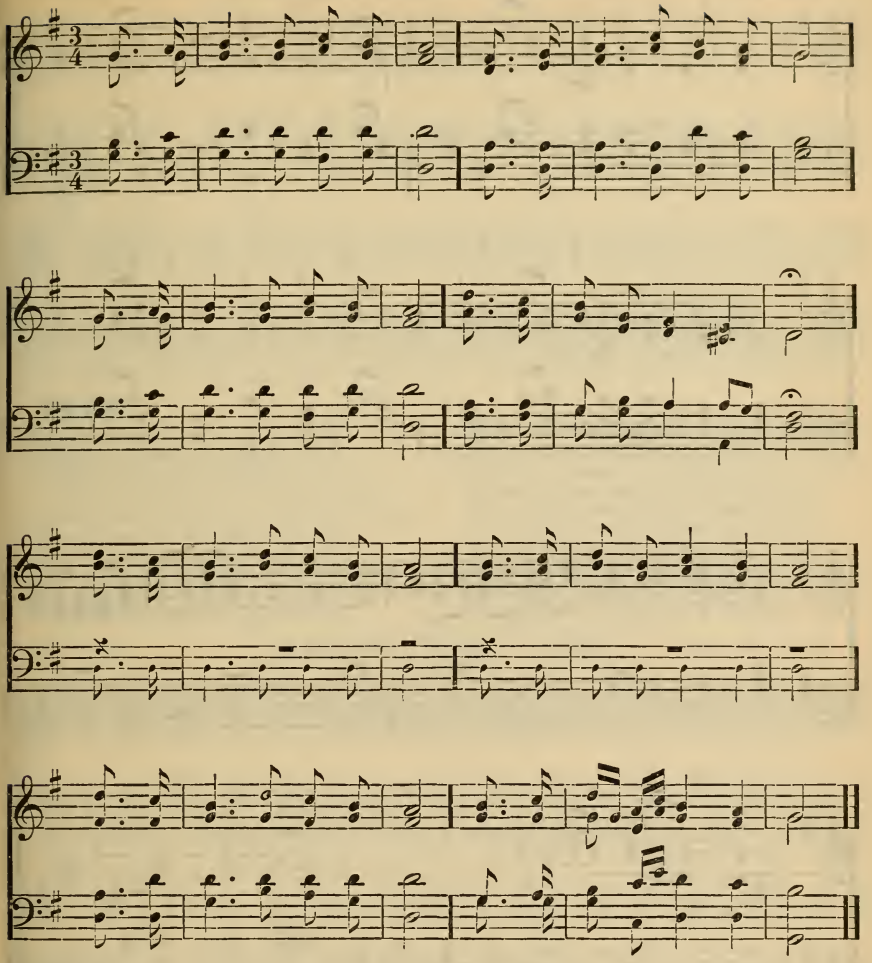
35

1 Welcome, delightful morn,
Thou day of sacred rest!
I hail Thy kind return;—
Lord, make these moments blest:
From the low train of mortal toys,
I soar to reach immortal joys.

2 Now may the King descend
And fill His throne of grace;
Thy sceptre, Lord, extend,
While saints address Thy face:
Let sinners feel Thy quickening word,
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3 Descend, celestial Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Disclose a Saviour's love,
And bless the sacred hours:
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths be enjoyed in vain.

SABBATH. 7s. 6 lines. L. MASON.



36

1 Safely through another week
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in his courts to-day:
Day of all the week the best;
Emblem of eternal rest!

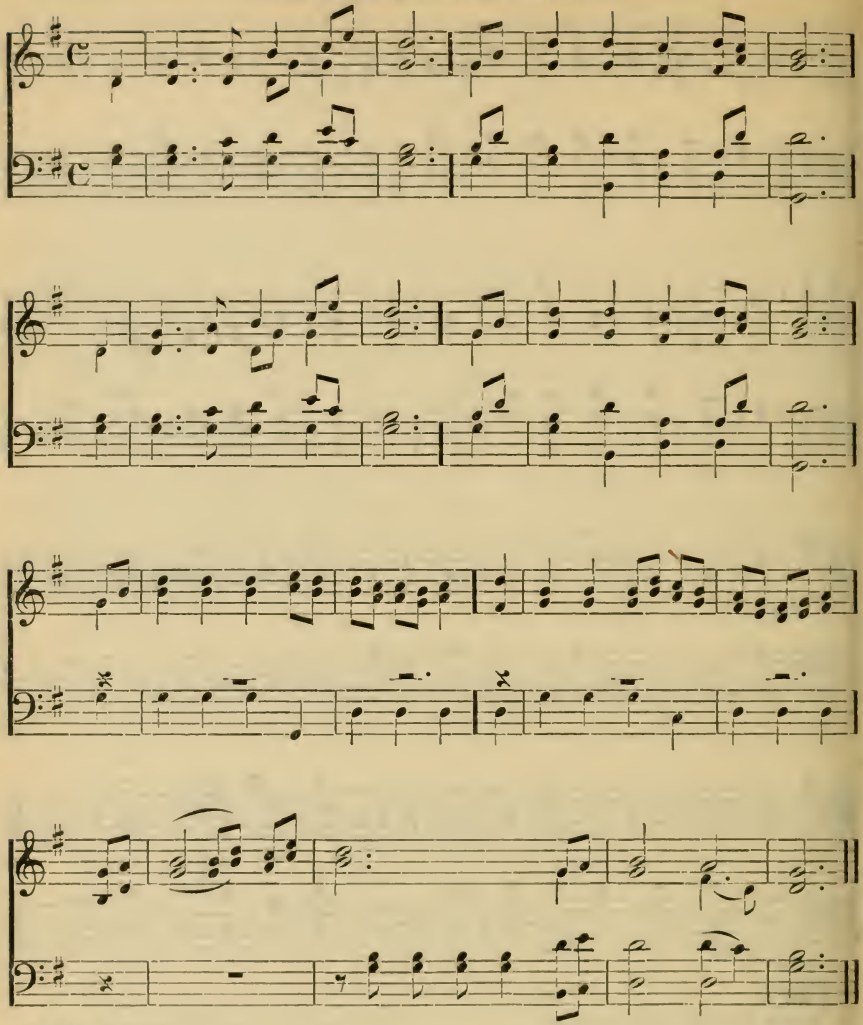
2 While we seek supplies of grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconciling face—
Take away our sins and shame:
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we're come, Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

LISCHER. H. M.

F. SCHNEIDER.



37

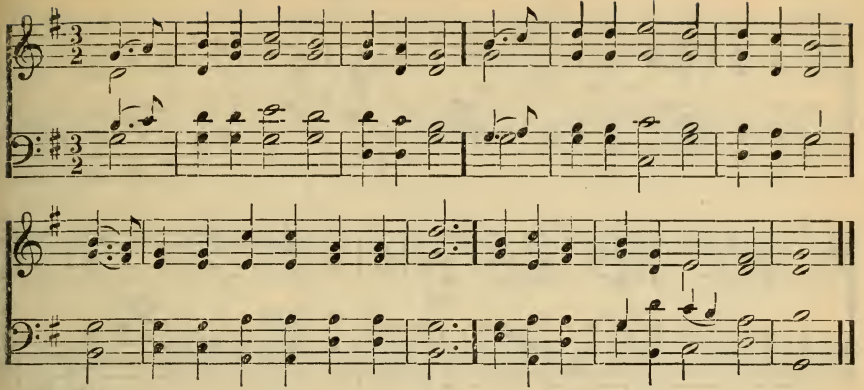
1 Awake, ye saints, awake!
And hail this sacred day;
In loftiest songs of praise
Your humble homage pay:
Come, bless the day that God hath blest,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

2 On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose;
He burst the bars of death,
And vanquish'd all our foes;
And now he pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all His love.

3 All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heaven with hosannas rings,
And earth in humbler strains,
Thy praise responsive sings:
Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign!

EL PARAN. L. M.

L. MASON.



38

1 Another six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun:
Return my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day thy God has blest.

2 Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns
So sweet a rest to wearied minds;
Provides an antepast of heav'n,
And gives this day the food of sev'n.

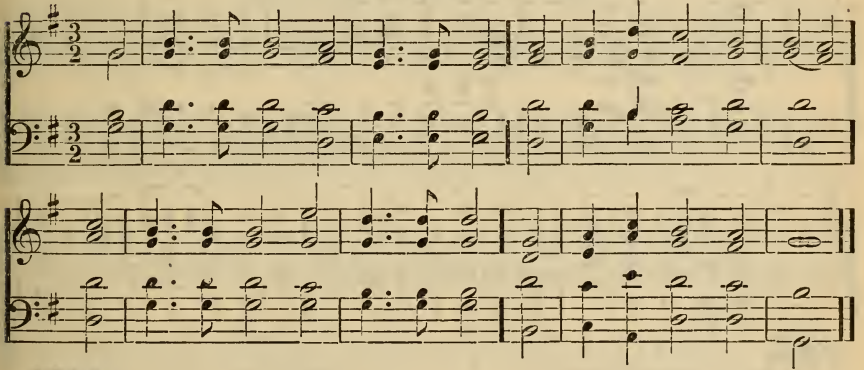
3 Oh, that our thoughts and thanks may rise
As grateful incense to the skies;
And draw from heaven that sweet repose
Which none, but he who feels it, knows.

4 With joy, great God! Thy works we view
In various scenes, both old and new;
With praise we think of mercies past.
With hope we future pleasures taste.

5 In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures pass away:
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

THOS. A. ARNE.



39

1 This is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours His own:
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2 To-day arose our glorious Head,
And death's dread empire fell:
To-day the saints His triumph spread
And all its wonders tell.

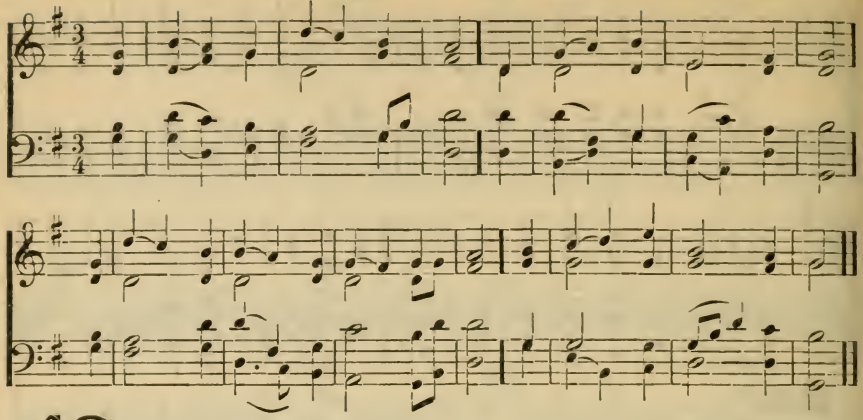
3 Hosanna! the anointed King
Ascends His destined throne;
To God our grateful homage bring,
And His Messiah own.

4 Blest be the Lord, who came to men
With messages of grace;
Who came in God His Father's name
To save our sinful race.

5 Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise!
The highest heavens in which He reigns,
Shall give Him nobler praise,

THATCHER. S. M.

G. F. HANDEL.



40

1 Lord, in this sacred hour
Within Thy courts we bend,
And bless Thy love, and own Thy power,
Our Father and our Friend.

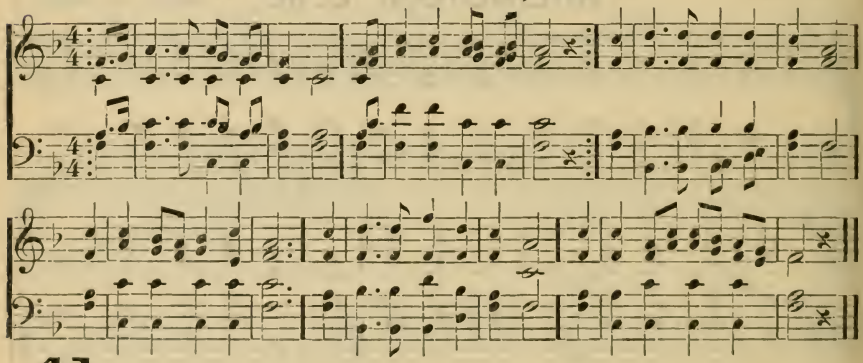
2 But Thou art not alone
In courts by mortals trod;
Nor only is the day Thine own
When man draws near to God.

3 Thy temple is the arch
Of yon unmeasured sky;
Thy Sabbath, the stupendous march
Of Thine eternity.

4 Lord, may that holier day
Dawn on Thy servants' sight;
And purer worship may we pay
In heaven's unclouded light.

MENDEBRAS. 7s, 6s. D.

L. MASON.



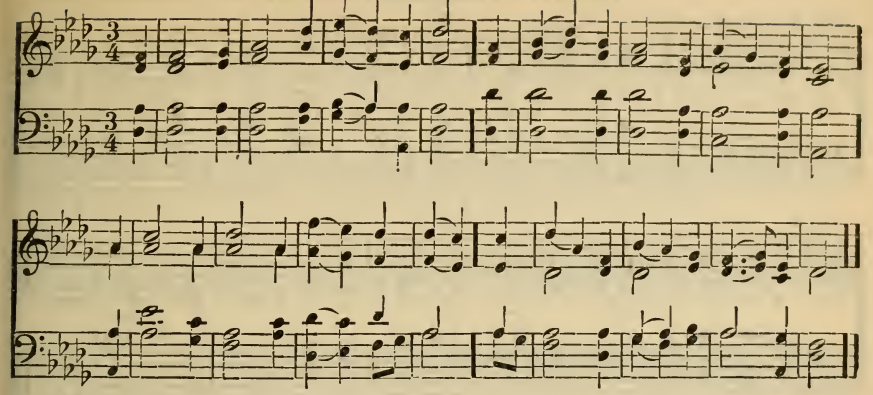
41

1 O day of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright;
On thee, the high and lowly,
Bending before the throne,
Sing, Holy, Holy, Holy,
To the Great Three in One.

2 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

3 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest:
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

LOWELL. L. M.



42

1 Lord of the Sabbath! hear our vows
On this Thy day, in this Thy house;
And own as grateful sacrifice
The songs which from Thy Church arise.

2 Thine earthly sabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there's a nobler rest above:
Thy servants to that rest aspire
With ardent hope and strong desire.

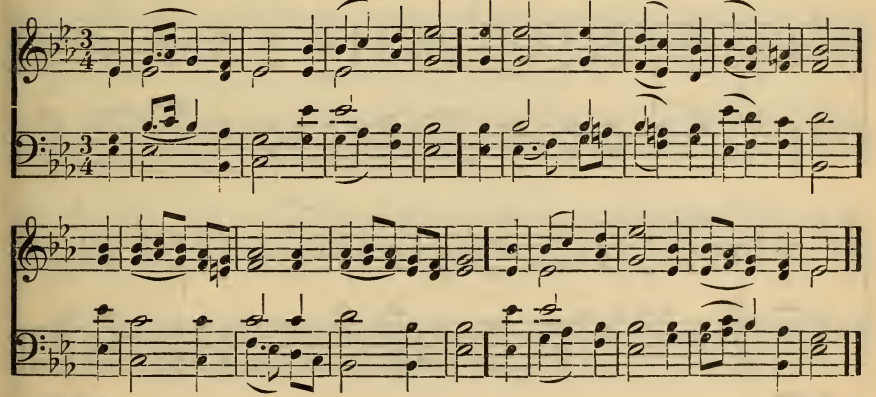
3 There languor shall no more oppress;
The heart shall feel no more distress;
No groans shall mingle with the songs
That dwell upon immortal tongues.

4 No gloomy cares shall there annoy,
No conscious guilt disturb our joy:
But ev'ry doubt and fear shall cease,
And perfect love give perfect peace.

5 When shall that glorious day begin,
Beyond the reach of death or sin;
Whose sun shall never more decline
But with unfading lustre shine!

STONEFIELD. L. M.

S. STANLEY.



43

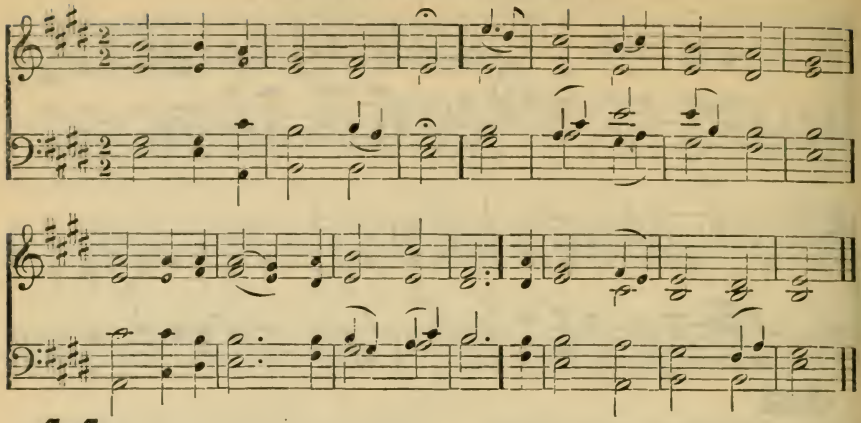
1 Sweet is the work, my God, my King!
To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing;
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest:
No mortal care shall fill my breast;
My heart shall triumph in the Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word.

3 And I shall share a glorious part,
When grace has well refined my heart,
When doubts and fears no more remain
To break my inward peace again.

4 Then shall I see, and hear and know
All I desired or wish'd below;
And ev'ry power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

MORNINGTON. S. M. EARL MORNINGTON.



44

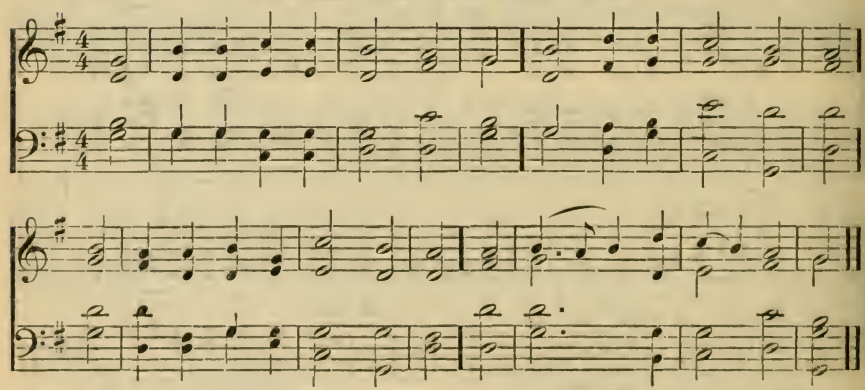
1 Sweet is the work, O Lord,
Thy glorious acts to sing,
To praise Thy name, and hear Thy word,
And grateful offerings bring.

2 Sweet, at the dawning light,
Thy boundless love to tell;
And, when approach the shades of night,
Still on the theme to dwell.

3 Sweet, on this day of rest,
To join in heart and voice
With those who love and serve Thee best,
And in Thy name rejoice,

4 To songs of praise and joy
Be every Sabbath given,
That such may be our blest employ
Eternally in heaven.

PETERBOROUGH. C. M. R. HARRISON.



45

1 Frequent the day of God returns,
To shed its quick'ning beams;
And yet how slow devotion burns,
How languid are its flames.

2 Accept our faint attempts to love;
Our frailties, Lord, forgive:
We would be like Thy saints above,
And praise Thee while we live.

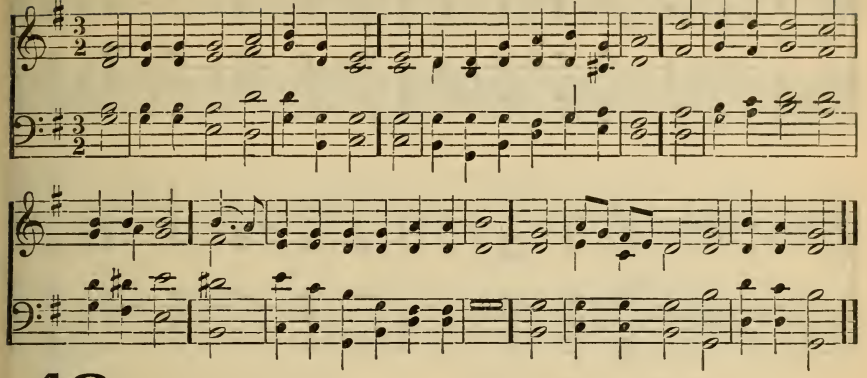
3 Increase, O Lord, our faith and hope,
And fit us to ascend
Where the assembly ne'er breaks up,
The Sabbath ne'er shall end;

4 Where we shall breathe in heavenly air,
With heavenly lustre shine;
Before the throne of God appear,
And feast on love divine.

Delight in Worship.

ROLLAND. L. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

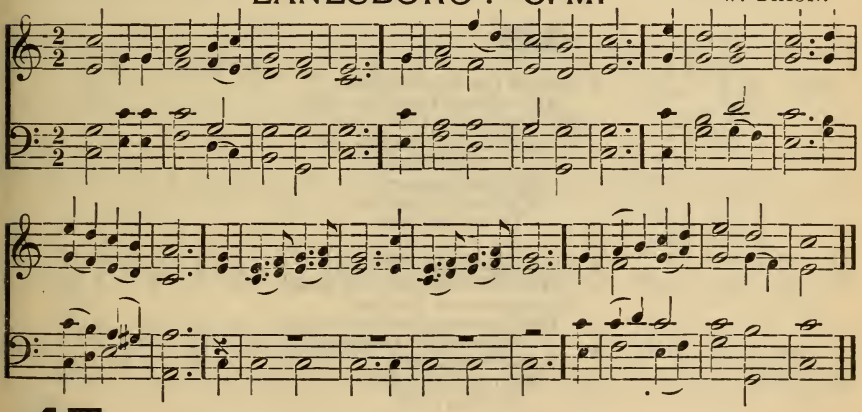


46

1 How pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of Hosts, Thy dwellings are!
With long desire my spirit faints
To meet th' assemblies of Thy saints.
2 My flesh would rest in Thine abode;
My panting heart cries out for God:
My God! my King! why should I be
So far from all my joy and Thee!
3 Blest are the saints, who sit on high,
Around Thy throne above the sky:
Thy brightest glories shine above,
And all their work is praise and love.
4 Blest are the souls, who find a place
Within the temple of Thy grace;
There they behold Thy gentler rays,
And seek Thy face, and learn Thy praise.
5 Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Zion's gate:
God is their strength; and through the road
They lean upon their helper, God.

LANESBORO'. C. M.

W. DIXON.

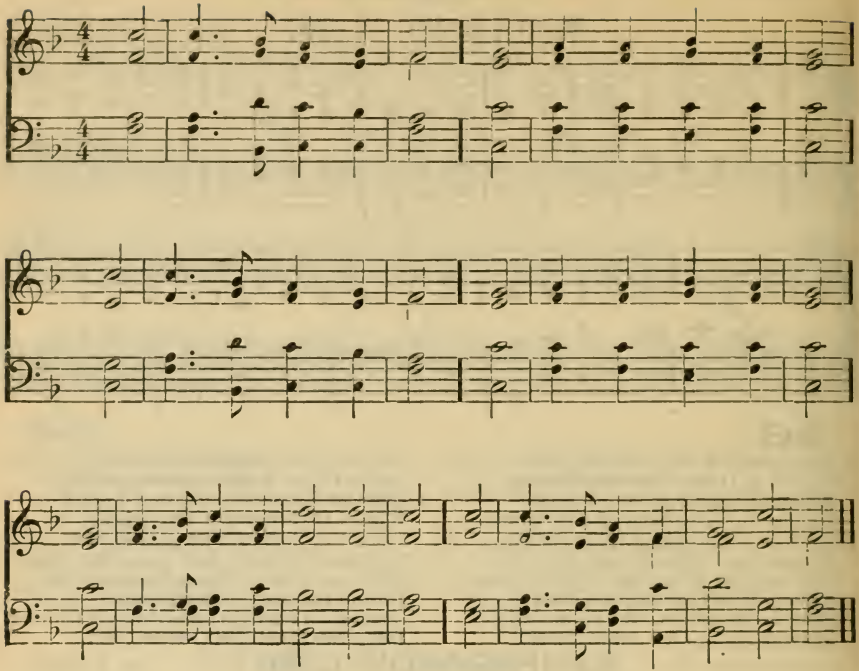


47

1 Early, my God, without delay,
I haste to seek Thy face;
My thirsty spirit faints away,
Without Thy cheering grace.
2 I've seen Thy glory and Thy power
Through all Thy temple shine:
My God, repeat that heavenly hour,
That vision so divine.
3 Not all the blessings of a feast
Can please my soul so well,
As when Thy richer grace I taste,
And in Thy presence dwell.
4 Not life itself, with all its joys,
Can my best passions move,
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
As Thy forgiving love.

ZEBULON. H. M.

L. MASON.



48

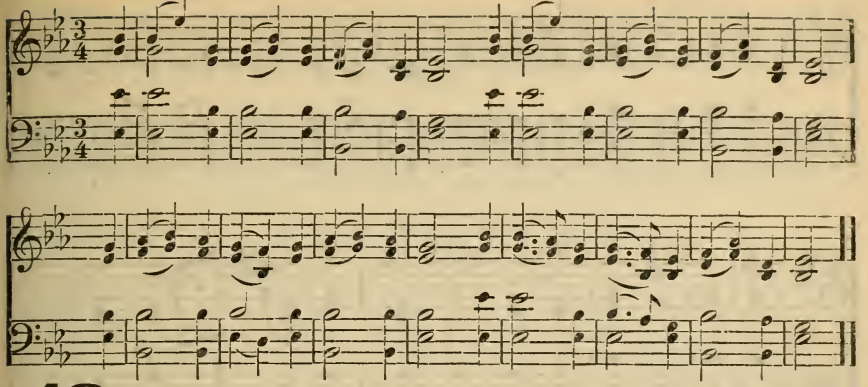
1 Lord of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thine earthly temples are!
To Thine abode
My heart aspires,
With warm desires
To see my God.

2 Oh, happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
Oh, happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still!
And happy they,
Who love the way
To Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat,
When God our King
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet!

GRATITUDE. L. M.

A. BOST.



49

1 How lovely, how divinely sweet,
O Lord, Thy sacred courts appear!
Fain would my longing passions meet
The glories of Thy presence there.

2 Oh, blest the men, blest their employ,
Whom Thine indulgent favors raise
To dwell in those abodes of joy,
And sing Thy never-ceasing praise.

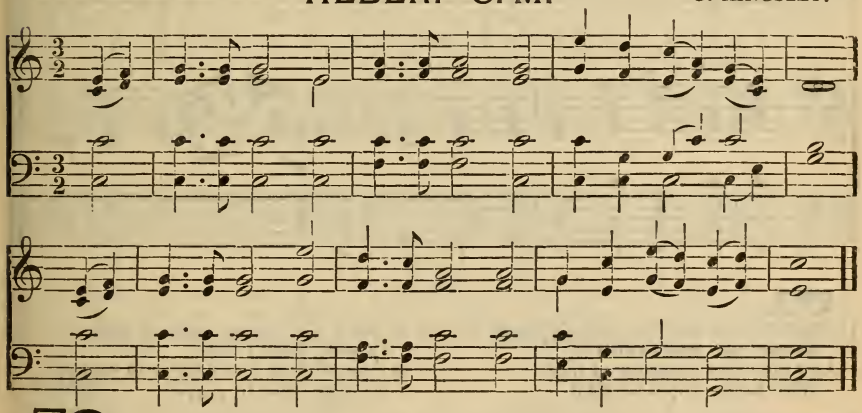
3 One day within Thy sacred gate
Affords more real joy to me
Than thousands in the tents of state;
The meanest place is bliss with Thee.

4 God is a sun: our brightest day
From His reviving presence flows;
God is a shield through all the way,
To guard us from surrounding foes.

5 O Lord of hosts, Thou God of grace,
How blest, divinely blest, is he
Who trusts Thy love and seeks Thy face,
And fixes all his hopes on Thee!

HEBER. C. M.

G. KINGSLEY.



50

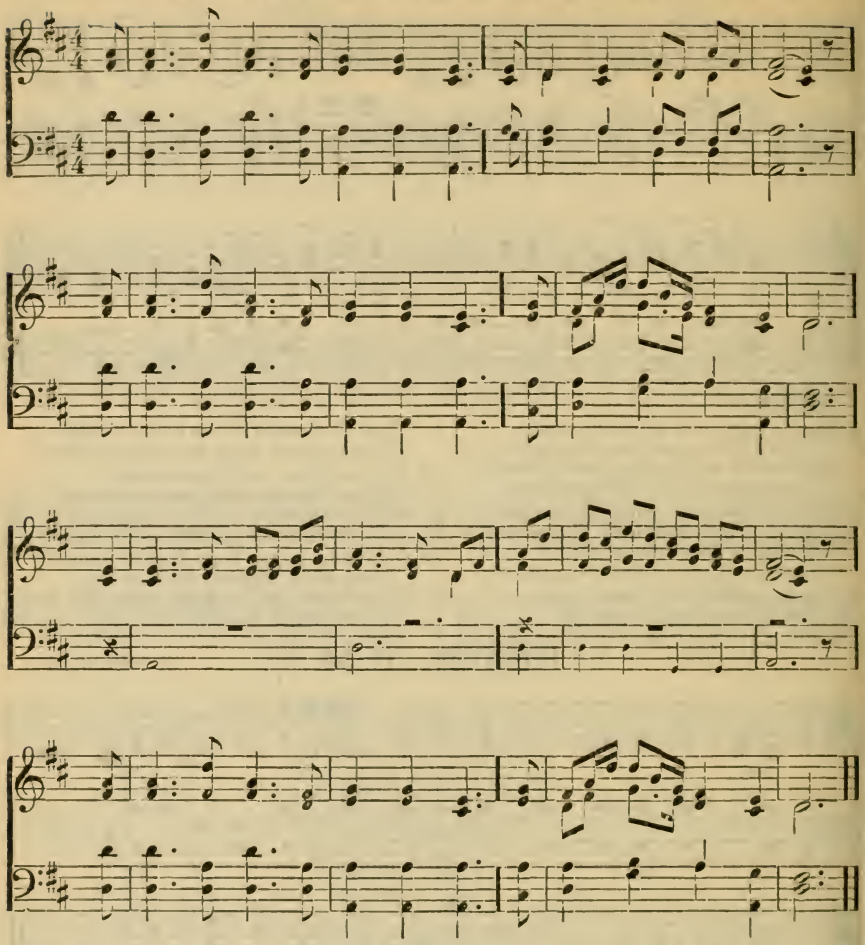
1 Fain would my soul with wonder trace
Thy mercies, O my God;
And tell the riches of Thy grace—
The merits of Thy blood.

2 With Israel's king, my heart would cry,
While I review Thy ways,
Tell me, my Saviour, who am I,
That I should see Thy face?

3 Form'd by Thy hand and form'd for Thee,
I would be ever Thine:
My Saviour, make my spirit free,
With beams of mercy shine.

4 Fain would my soul with rapture dwell
On Thy redeeming grace;
Oh, for a thousand tongues to tell
My dear Redeemer's praise.

BRATTLE STREET. C. M. D. I. PLEYEL.



51

1 While Thee I seek, protecting power!
Be my vain wishes still'd;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be fill'd.

2 Thy love the powers of thought bestow'd;
To Thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd;
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because bestow'd by Thee.

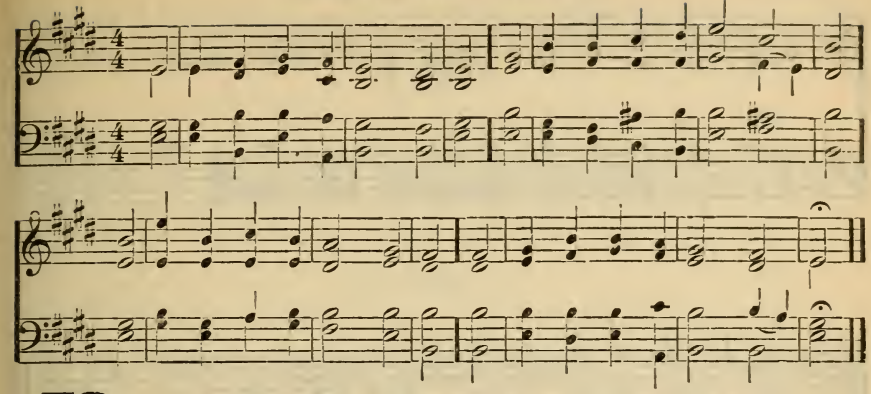
4 In ev'ry joy that crowns my days,
In ev'ry pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favor'd hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill:
Resign'd, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The lowering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee!

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

L. MASON.



52

1 Far from my thoughts, vain world, begone,
Let my religious hours alone:
Fain would my eyes my Saviour see;
I wait a visit, Lord, from Thee.

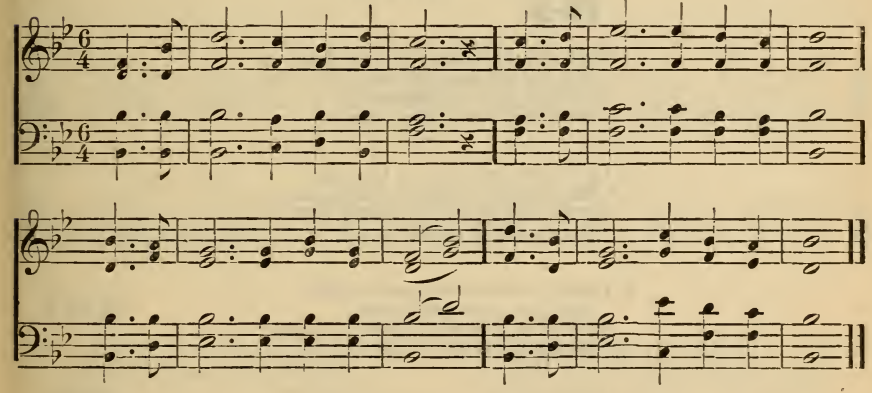
2 My heart grows warm with holy fire,
And kindles with a pure desire:
Come, my dear Jesus, from above,
And feed my soul with heavenly love.

3 Bless'd Jesus, what delicious fare!
How sweet Thine entertainments are!
Never did angels taste above
Redeeming grace and dying love.

4 Hail, great Immanuel, all divine!
In Thee Thy Father's glories shine;
Thou brightest, sweetest, fairest One
That eyes have seen, or angels known.

IONIA. 7s.

J. W. BELCHER.



53

1 Sweet the time, exceeding sweet!
When the saints together meet,
When the Saviour is the theme,
When they joy to sing of Him.

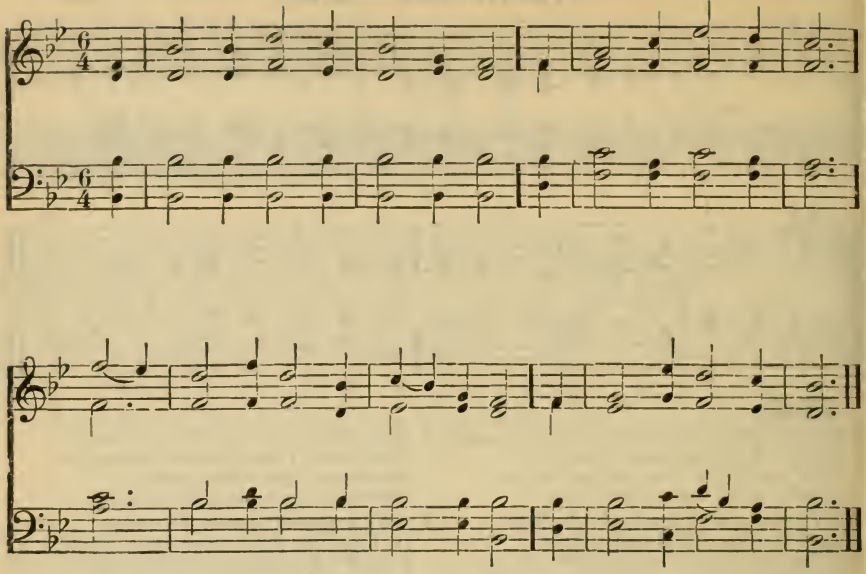
2 Sing we then eternal love,
Such as did the Father move:
He beheld the world undone,
Loved the world, and gave His Son.

3 Sing the Son's amazing love;
How He left the realms above,
Took our nature and our place,
Lived and died to save our race.

4 Sing we, too, the Spirit's love;
With our stubborn hearts He strove,
Filled our minds with grief and fear,
Brought the precious Saviour near.

5 Sweet the place, exceeding sweet,
Where the saints in glory meet;
Where the Saviour's still the theme,
Where they see and sing of Him.

GALENA. C. M.



54

1 How did my heart rejoice to hear
My friends devoutly say,
"In Zion let us all appear,
And keep the solemn day!"

2 I love her gates, I love the road;
The Church, adorn'd with grace,
Stands like a palace built for God,
To show His milder face.

3 Peace be within this sacred place
And joy a constant guest;
With holy gifts and heavenly grace
Be her attendants blest.

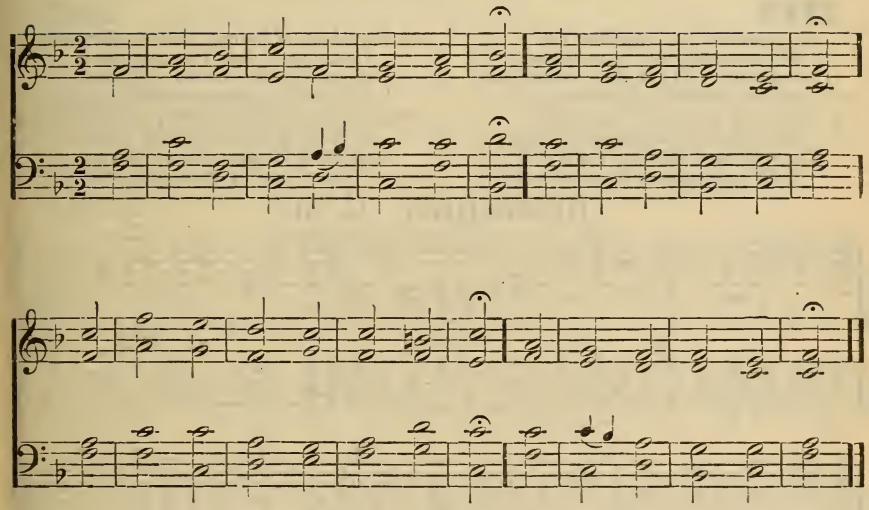
4 My soul shall pray for Zion still,
While life or breath remains;
Here my best friends, my kindred dwell,
Here God, my Saviour, reigns.

GOD

Being and Attributes of God.

DUNDEE. C. M.

G. FRANC.



55

1 Great God, how infinite art Thou!
How frail and weak are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow
And pay their praise to Thee.

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere earth or heaven was made;
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

3 Nature and time all open lie
To Thine immense survey,
From the formation of the sky
To the last awful day.

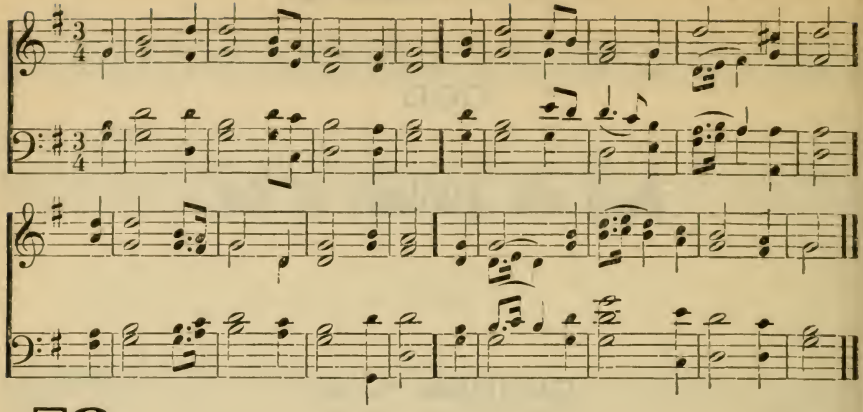
4 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present to Thy view;
To Thee there's nothing old appears,
To Thee there's nothing new.

5 Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
And vex'd with trifling cares;
While Thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturb'd affairs.

6 Great God, how infinite art Thou!
How frail and weak are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow
And pay their praise to Thee.

PILESGROVE. L. M.

N. MITCHELL.

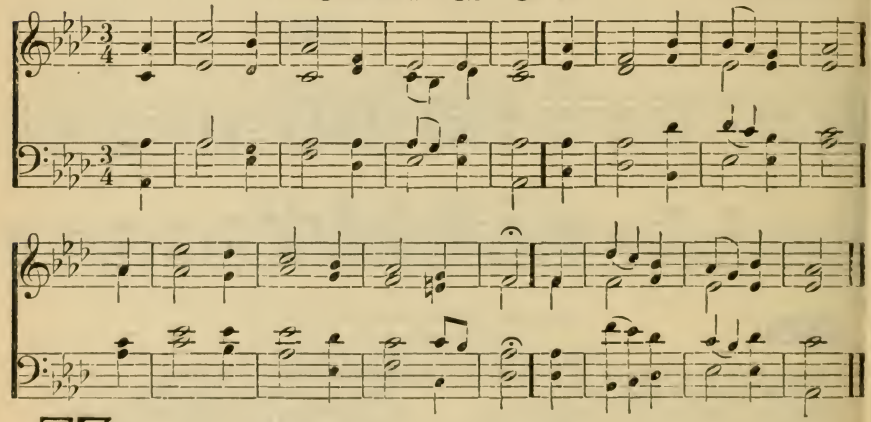


56

1 All-powerful, self-existent God,
Who all creation dost sustain!
Thou wast, and art, and art to come,
And everlasting is Thy reign.
2 Fix'd and eternal as Thy days,
Each glorious attribute divine,
Through ages infinite, shall still
With undiminish'd lustre shine.
3 Fountain of being! Source of good!
Immutable dost Thou remain;
Nor can the shadow of a change
Obscure the glories of Thy reign.
4 Earth may with all her powers dissolve,
If such the great Creator's will;
But Thou for ever art the same;
"I am" is Thy memorial still.

ROMBERG. C. M.

T. HASTINGS.

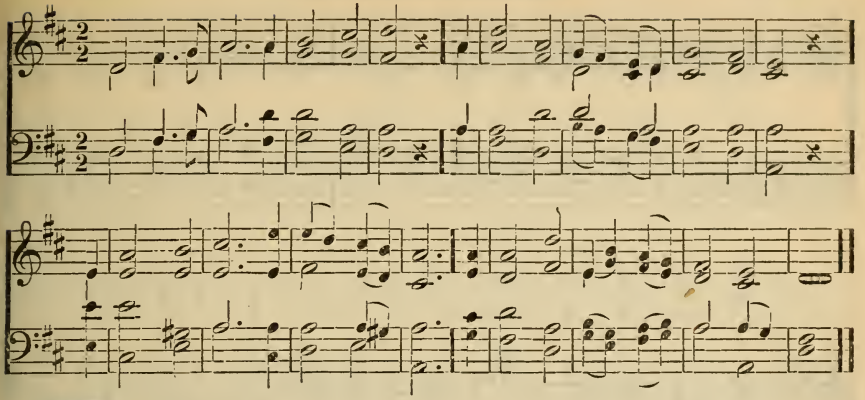


57

1 Lord, all I am is known to Thee;
In vain my soul would try
To shun Thy presence, or to flee
The notice of Thine eye.
2 Thine all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
And secrets of my breast.
3 My thoughts lie open to Thee, Lord,
Before they 're form'd within;
And ere my lips pronounce the word
Thou know'st the sense I mean.
4 Oh, wondrous knowledge, deep and high;
Where can a creature hide?
Within Thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on ev'ry side.
5 So let Thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from ev'ry ill,
Secured by sov'reign love.

TRURO. L. M.

C. BURNEY.



58

1 Lord, Thou hast searched and seen me through,
Thine eye commands with piercing view
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh, with all their powers.

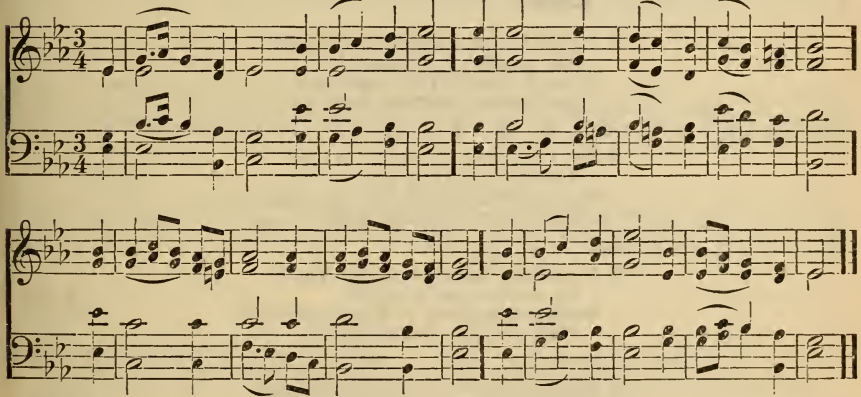
2 Could I so false, so faithless prove,
To quit Thy service and Thy love;
Where, Lord, could I Thy presence shun,
Or from Thy dreadful glory run?

3 The veil of night is no disguise,
No screen from Thine all-searching eyes;
Thy hand can seize Thy foes as soon
Through midnight shades as blazing noon.

4 Oh, may these thoughts possess my breast,
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest!
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there.

STONEFIELD. L. M.

S. STANLEY.



59

1 The Lord is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth, and all ye heavens, rejoice!
From world to world the joy shall ring:
"The Lord omnipotent is King!"

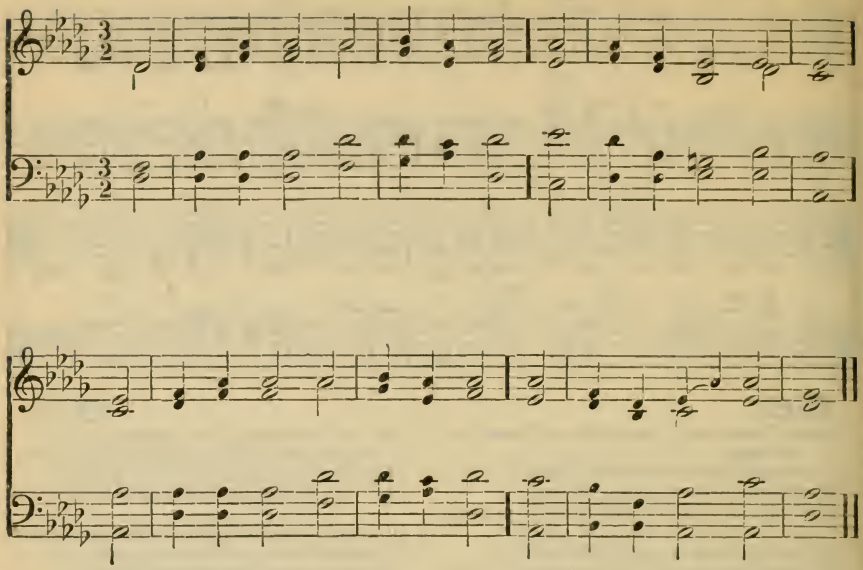
2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care?
Holy and true are all His ways:
Let every creature speak His praise.

3 The Lord is King! exalt your strains:
Ye saints, your God, your Father reigns;
One Lord one empire all secures:
He reigns, and life and death are yours.

4 Oh, when His wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, His love forsake,
Then may His children cease to sing,
"The Lord omnipotent is King!"

CORINTH. C. M.

L. MASON.



60

1 My God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright!
How glorious is Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light!

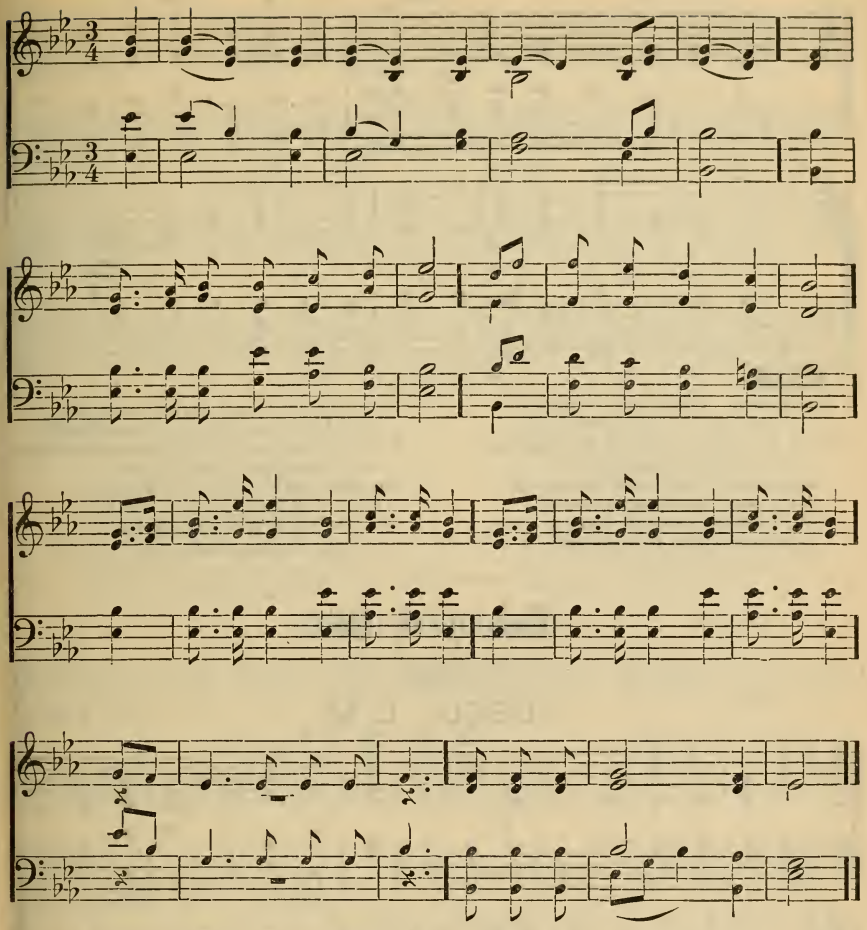
2 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

3 No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother half so mild,
Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done
With me, Thy sinful child.

4 My God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thou everlasting Friend!
On Thee I stay my trusting heart,
Till faith in vision end.

ARIEL. C. P. M.

L. MASON.



61

1 My God, Thy boundless love I praise,
How bright on high its glories blaze,
How sweetly bloom below!
It streams from Thine eternal throne;
Through heaven its joys forever run,
And o'er the earth they flow.

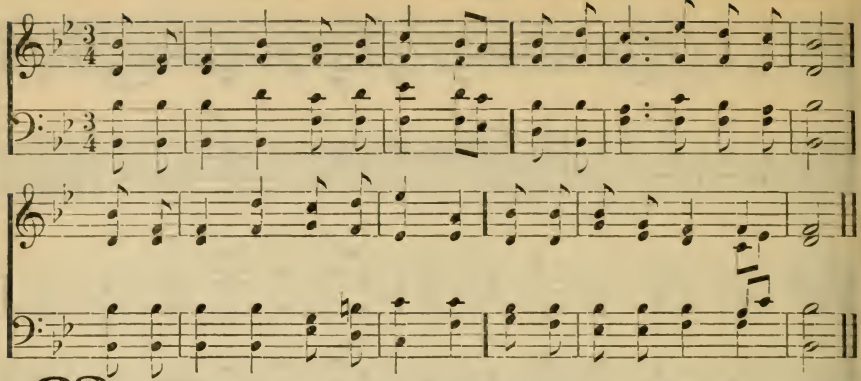
2 It robes in cheerful green the ground,
And pours its flowery beauties round,
Whose sweets perfume the gale:
Its bounties richly spread the plain,
The blushing fruit, the golden grain,
And smile on every vale.

3 But in Thy Gospel see it shine,
With grace and glories more divine,
Proclaiming sins forgiven,
There faith, bright cherub, points the way
To realms of everlasting day,
And opens all her heaven.

4 Then let the love that makes me blest,
With cheerful praise inspire my breast,
And ardent gratitude;
And all my thoughts and passions tend
To Thee, my Father and my Friend,
My soul's eternal good.

STOCKWELL. 8s, 7s.

D. E. JONES.



62

1 God is love; His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes and woe He lightens;
God is wisdom, God is love.

2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.

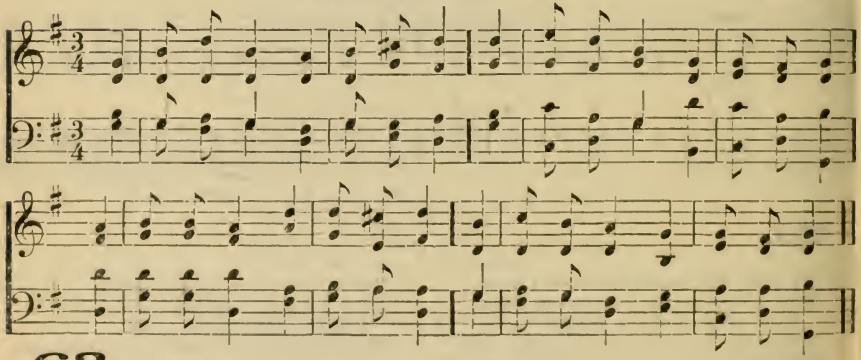
3 Even the hour that darkest seemeth,
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the gloom His brightness streameth,
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above:
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

Trinity of God.

IOSCO. L. M.

J. HUSS.



63

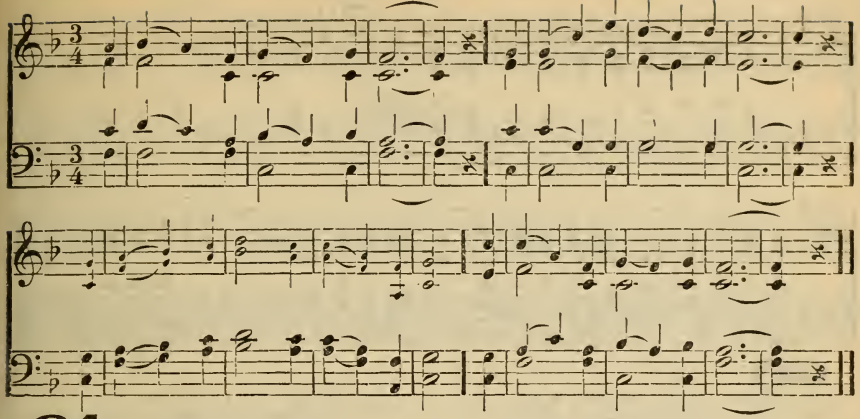
1 Father of heaven, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls has found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy pard'ning love extend.

2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath,
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy quick'ning power extend.

4 Jehovah! Father, Spirit, Son!
Eternal Godhead, Three in One!
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

SEIR. S. M.



64

1 Father, in Whom we live,
In Whom we are and move,
All glory, power and praise receive
For Thy creating love.

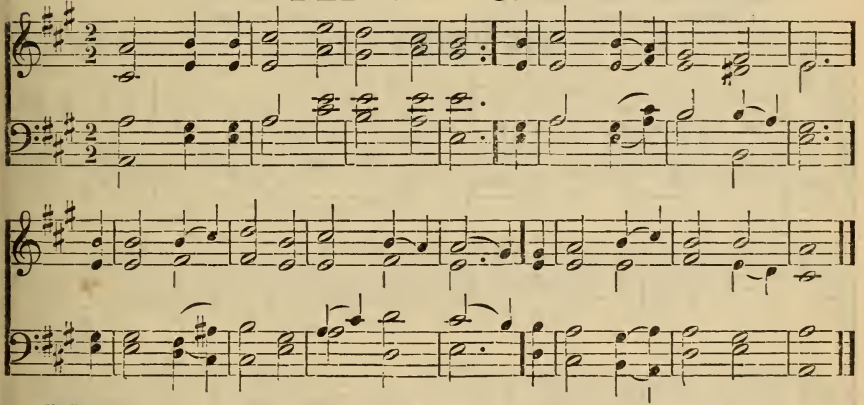
2 O Thou incarnate Word,
Let all Thy ransomed race
Unite in thanks, with one accord,
For Thy redeeming grace.

3 Spirit of holiness,
Let all Thy saints adore
Thy sacred gifts, and join to bless
Thy heart-renewing power.

4 The grace on man bestow'd,
Ye heavenly choirs, proclaim,
And cry, "Salvation to our Lord!
Salvation to the Lamb!"

DEDHAM. C. M.

W. GARDINER.



65

1 Father of glory! to Thy name
Immortal praise we give;
Who dost an act of grace proclaim,
And bid us rebels live.

2 Immortal honor to the Son
Who makes Thine anger cease;
Our lives He ransom'd with His own,
And died to make our peace.

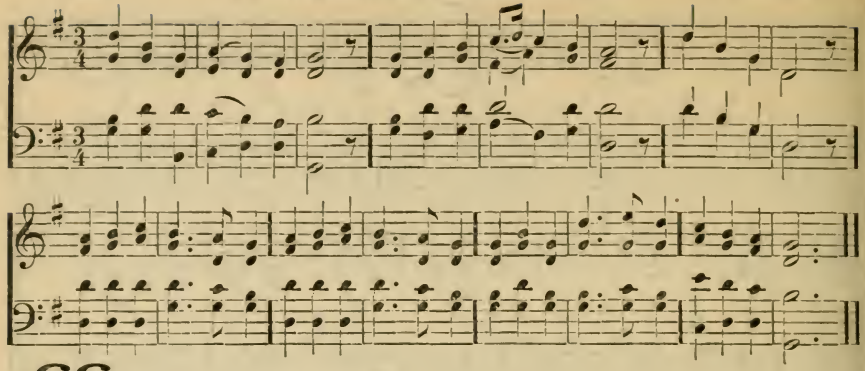
3 To thine almighty Spirit be
Immortal glory given,
Whose influence brings us near to Thee,
And trains us up for heaven.

4 Let men, with their united voice,
Adore th' eternal God,
And spread his honors and their joys
Through nations far abroad.

5 Let faith, and love, and duty join,
One general song to raise;
Let saints in earth and heaven combine
In harmony and praise.

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s, 4s.

F. GIARDINI.



66

1 Come, Thou almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

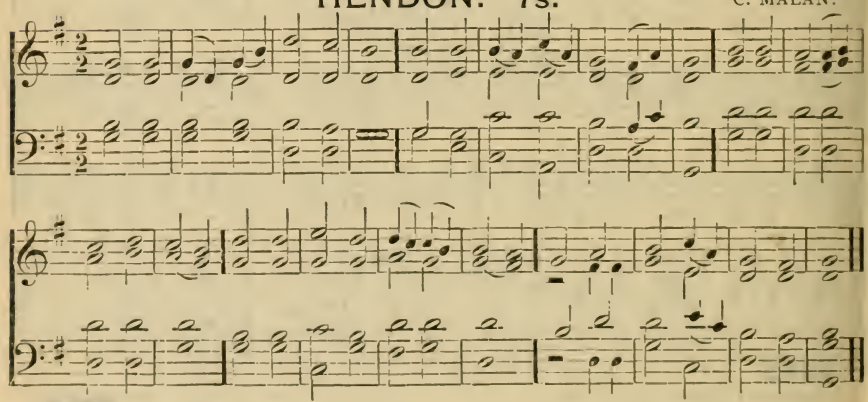
2 Jesus, our Lord, descend;
From all our foes defend,
Nor let us fall;
Let Thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made,
Our souls on Thee be stay'd;
Lord, hear our call!

3 Come, holy Comforter
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour:
Thou, Who almighty art
Now rule in every heart
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

4 To Thee, great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore!
Thy sov'reign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore!

HENDON. 7s.

C. MALAN.



67

1 To the name of God on high,
God of might and majesty,
God of heaven, and earth, and sea,
Blessing, praise and glory be.

2 To the name of Christ the Lord,
Son of God, incarnate Word,
Christ, by Whom all things were made,
Be an endless honor paid.

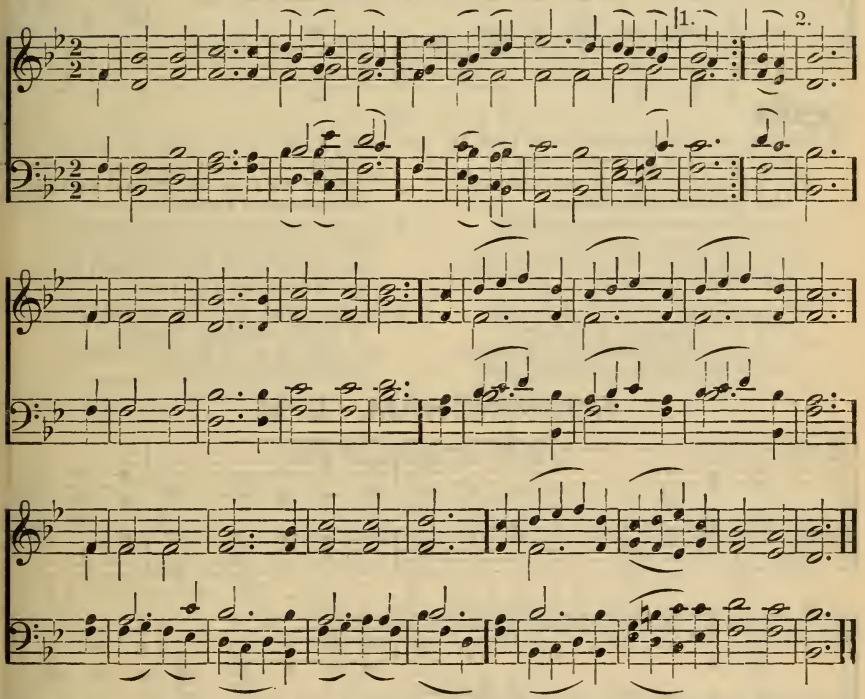
3 To the Holy Spirit be
Equal praise eternally,
With the Father and the Son,
One in name, in glory one.

4 Glorious is our God the Lord,
Praises, then, with one accord
To His holy name be given,
By the sons of earth and heaven.

Works.

CREATION. L. M. D.

F. J. HAYDN.



68

1 The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

2 Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty hand.

3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the list'ning earth
Repeats the story of her birth:

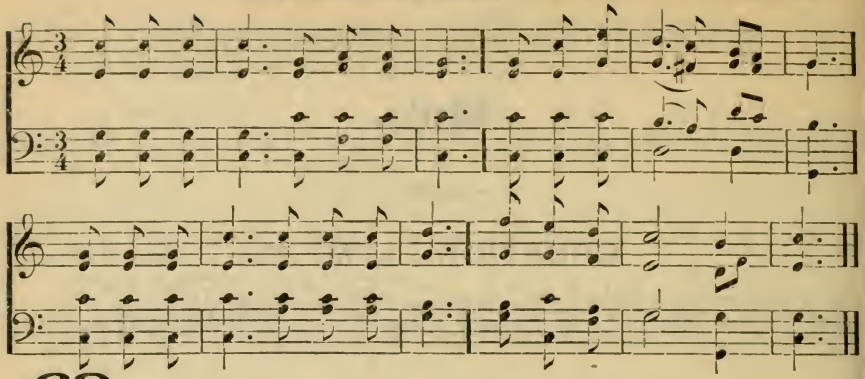
4 Whilst all the stars that round her burn
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole

5 What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball—
What though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found—

6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
Forever singing as they shine—
The hand that made us is divine.

STEARNDALE. C. M.

L. O. EMERSON.



69

1 We sing th' almighty pow'r of God
Who bade the mountains rise,
Who spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

2 We sing the wisdom that ordain'd
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His command,
And all the stars obey.

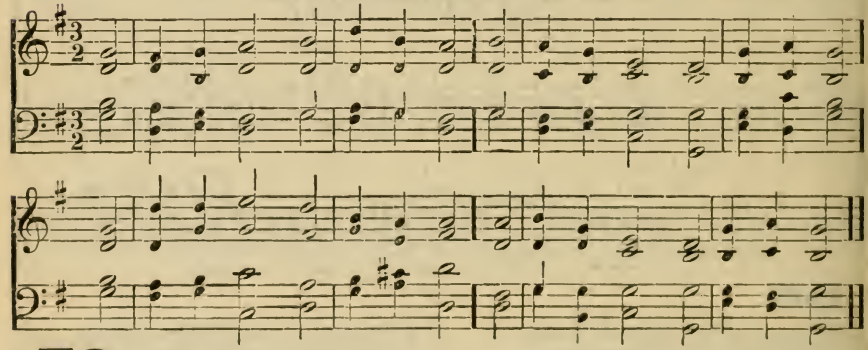
3 We sing the goodness of the Lord,
Who fills the earth with food;
Who form'd His creatures by a word,
And then pronounced them good.

4 Lord, how Thy wonders are display'd,
Where'er we turn our eyes,
Whether we view the ground we tread,
Or gaze upon the skies!

5 There's not a plant nor flower below,
But makes Thy glories known:
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from Thy throne.

6 On Thee each moment we depend;
If Thou withdraw, we die.
Oh, may we ne'er that God offend,
Who is forever nigh!

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.



70

1 Up to the hills I lift mine eyes,
The eternal hills beyond the skies;
Thence all her help my soul derives,
There my almighty Refuge lives.

2 He lives—the everlasting God
That built the world, that spread the flood:
The heavens with all their hosts He made,
And the dark regions of the dead.

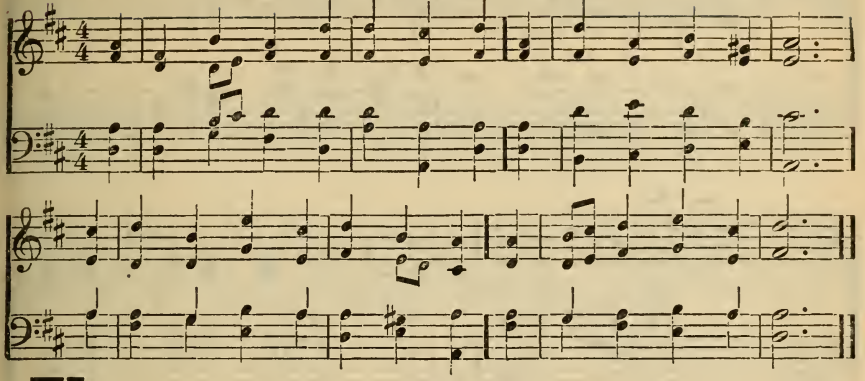
3 He guides our feet, He guards our way;
His morning smiles bless all the day:
He spreads the evening veil, and keeps
The silent hours, while Israel sleeps.

4 Israel, a name divinely blest,
May rise secure, securely rest;
Thy holy Guardian's wakeful eyes
Admit no slumber, nor surprise.

5 Should earth and hell with malice burn,
Still thou shalt go, and still return,
Safe in the Lord; His heavenly care
Defends thy life from ev'ry snare.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

W. CROFT.



71

1 Let the whole race of creatures lie
Abased before the Lord!
Whate'er His powerful hand has form'd
He governs with a word.

2 Ten thousand ages ere the skies
Were into motion brought,
All the long years and worlds to come
Stood present to His thought.

3 There's not a sparrow or a worm
O'erlook'd in His decrees;
He raises monarchs to a throne,
Or sinks with equal ease.

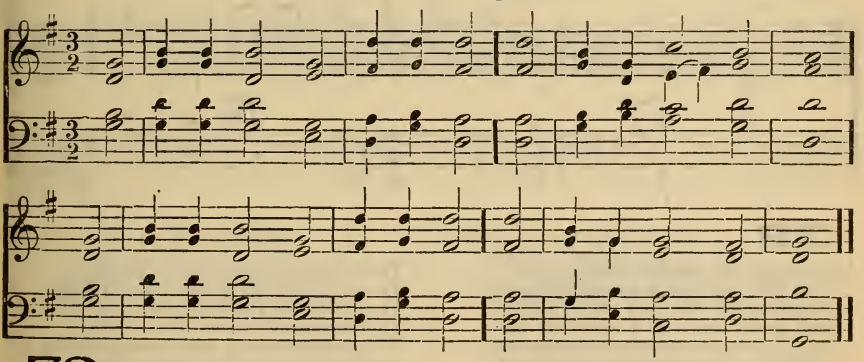
4 If light attend the course I go,
'T is He provides the rays;
And 't is His hand that hides the sun,
If darkness cloud my days.

5 Trusting His wisdom and His love,
I would not wish to know
What in the book of His decrees
Awaits me here below.

6 Be this alone my fervent prayer,
Whate'er my lot shall be,
Or joys, or sorrows, may they form
My soul for heaven and Thee!

MARLOW. C. M.

J. CHETHAM.



72

1 Maker of all things, mighty Lord!
We own Thy power divine;
The winds and waves obey Thy word,
For all their strength is Thine.

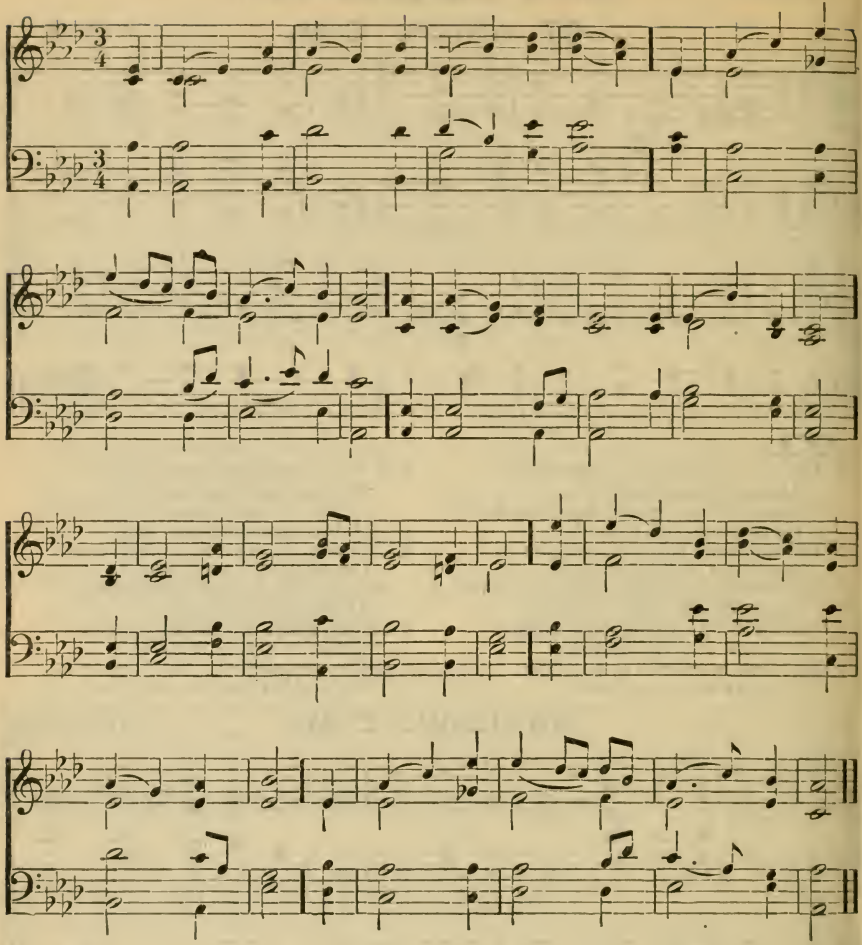
2 Wide as the wintry tempests sweep,
They work Thy sov'reign will;
Thy voice is heard upon the deep,
And all its waves are still.

3 When dangers threat in every form,
And death itself is near;
O God, amidst the raging storm,
We 're safe beneath Thy care.

4 With trembling hope on Thee we stay
To rescue from the grave;
Thou, whom the elements obey,
Art ever near to save.

MILTON. L. M. 6 lines.

HAYDN.



73

1 The Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noonday walks He shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

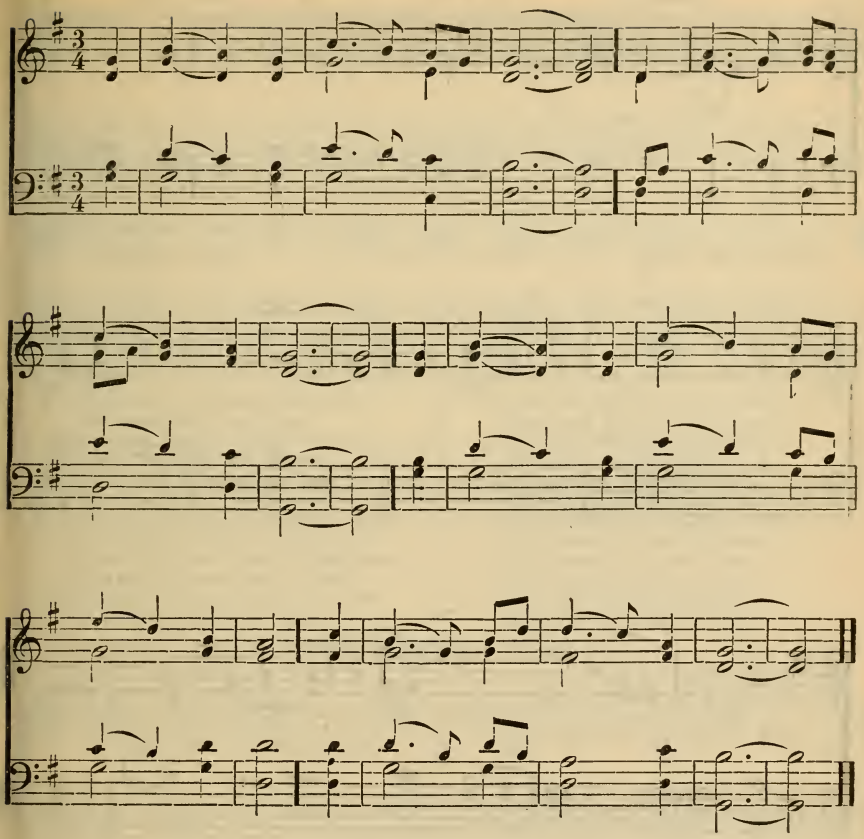
2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wand'ring steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
Thy goodness shall my pains beguile,
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden green and herbage crown'd,
And streams shall murmur all around.

4 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

SHEPHERD. S. M.

W. L. REMSBERG.



74

1 The Lord my Shepherd is;
I shall be well supplied:
Since He is mine, and I am His,
What can I want beside?

2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim,
And guides me, in His own right way,
For His most holy name.

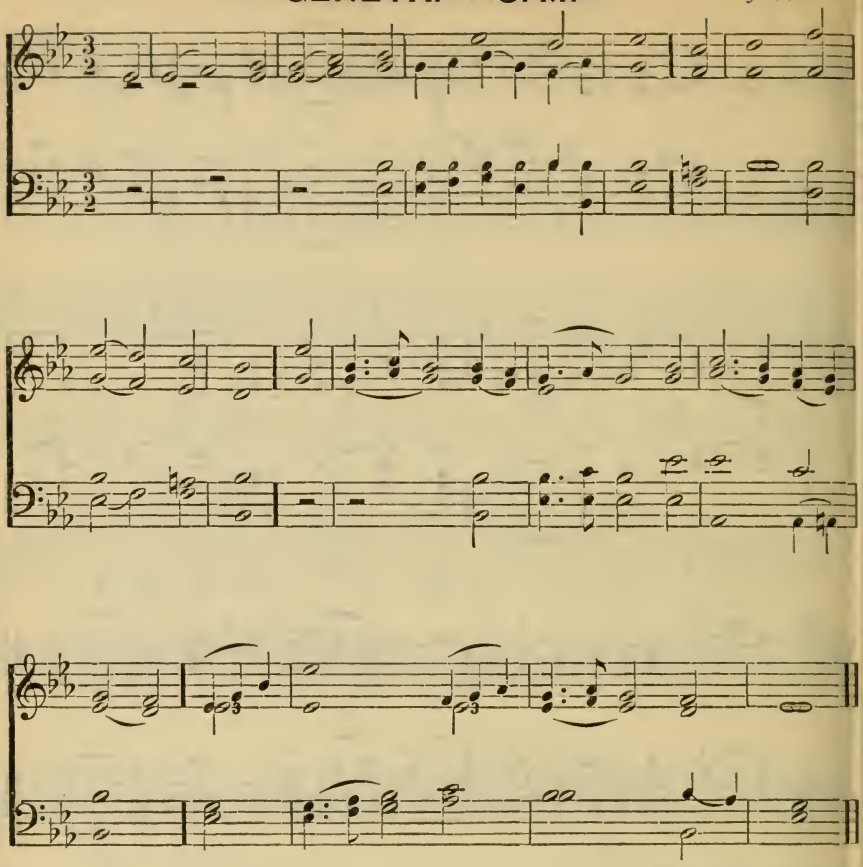
4 While He affords His aid,
I cannot yield to fear;
Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade,
My Shepherd's with me there.

5 In sight of all my foes,
Thou dost my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

6 The bounties of Thy love
Shall crown my future days;
Nor from Thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

GENEVA. C. M.

J. COLE.



75

1 When all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Unnumber'd comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flow'd.

3 When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me safe,
And led me up to man.

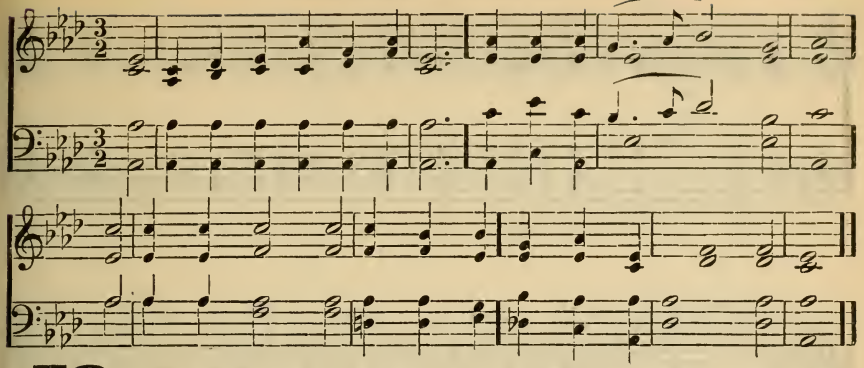
4 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

5 Through ev'ry period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

6 Through all eternity, to Thee
A grateful song I'll raise;
But oh, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

HERMON. C. M.

L. MASON.



76

1 God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints! fresh courage take:
The clouds ye so much dread
Are full of mercy, and will break
In blessings on your head.

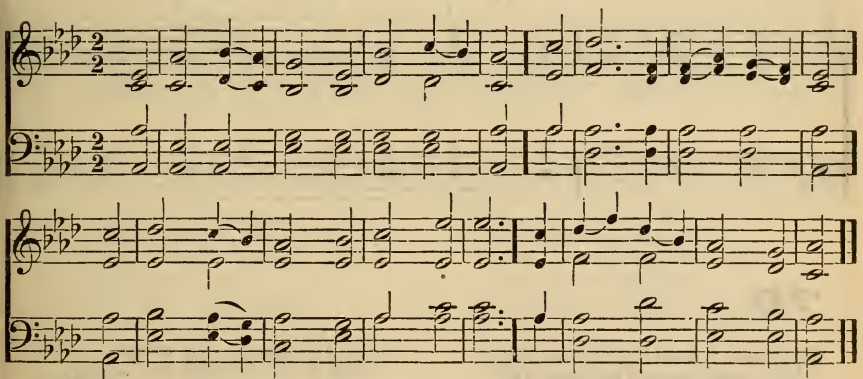
4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding ev'ry hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain,
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

BOYNTON. C. M.

C. MALAN.



77

1 Thy way, O God, is in the sea,
Thy paths I cannot trace,
Nor comprehend the mystery
Of Thine unbounded grace.

2 Here the dark veils of flesh and sense
My captive soul surround;
Mysterious deeps of providence
My wandering thoughts confound.

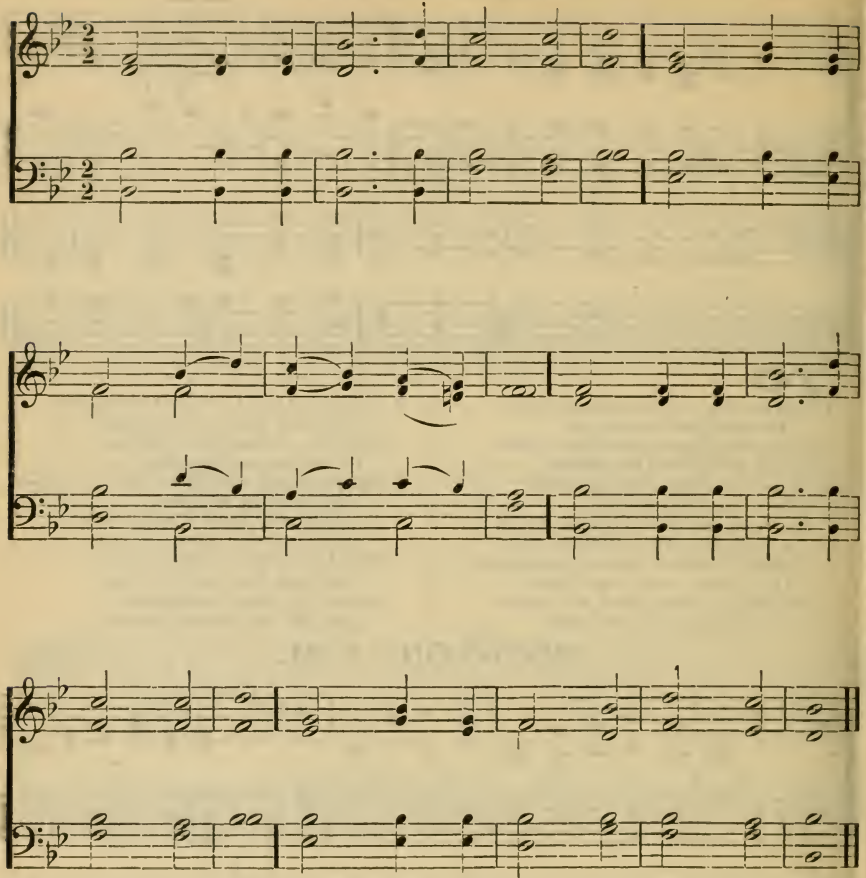
3 As through a glass, I dimly see
The wonders of Thy love,
How little do I know of Thee,
Or of the joys above!

4 'Tis but in part I know Thy will,
I bless Thee for the sight;
When will Thy love the rest reveal
In glory's clearer light?

5 With raptures shall I then survey
Thy providence and grace;
And spend an everlasting day
In wonder, love and praise.

WELTON. L. M.

C. MALAN.



78

1 Thy ways, O Lord! with wise design,
Are framed upon Thy throne above,
And ev'ry dark and bending line
Meets in the centre of Thy love.

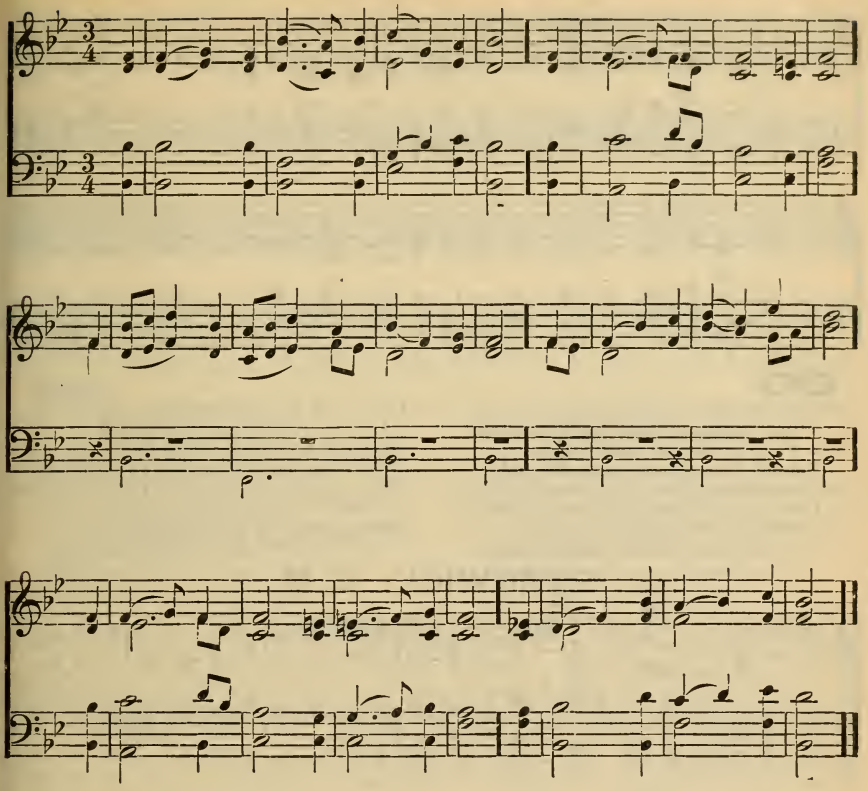
2 With feeble light, and half obscure,
Poor mortals Thine arrangements view;
Not knowing that the least are sure,
And the mysterious just and true.

3 Thy flock, Thine own peculiar care,
Though now they seem to roam uneyed,
Are led or driven only where
They best and safest may abide.

4 They neither know nor trace the way:
But while they trust Thy guardian eye,
Their feet shall ne'er to ruin stray,
Nor shall the weakest fail or die.

5 My favor'd soul shall meekly learn
To lay her reason at Thy throne;
Too weak Thy secrets to discern,
I'll trust Thee for my guide alone.

INGRAHAM. C. M. 6 lines. G. W. FOSTER.



79

1 Father, I know that all my life
Is portion'd out by Thee;
The changes that will surely come
I do not fear to see:
I ask Thee for a present mind,
Intent on pleasing Thee.

2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes;
A heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.

3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
That seeks for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know:
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

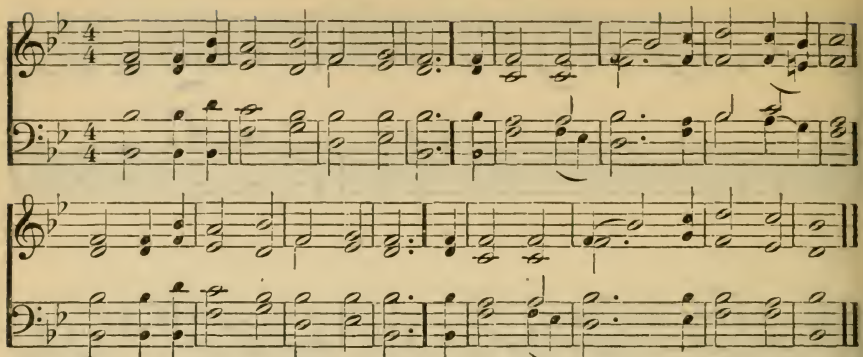
4 Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts,
To keep and cultivate;
A work of lowly love to do
For Him on whom I wait.

5 I ask Thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied,
A mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

6 And if some things I do not ask,
Among my blessings be,
I'd have my spirit fill'd the more
With grateful love to Thee;
More careful, not to serve Thee much,
But please Thee perfectly.

WARD. L. M.

Arr. L. MASON.



80

1 God is the refuge of His saints,
When storms of deep distress invade,
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold Him present with His aid.

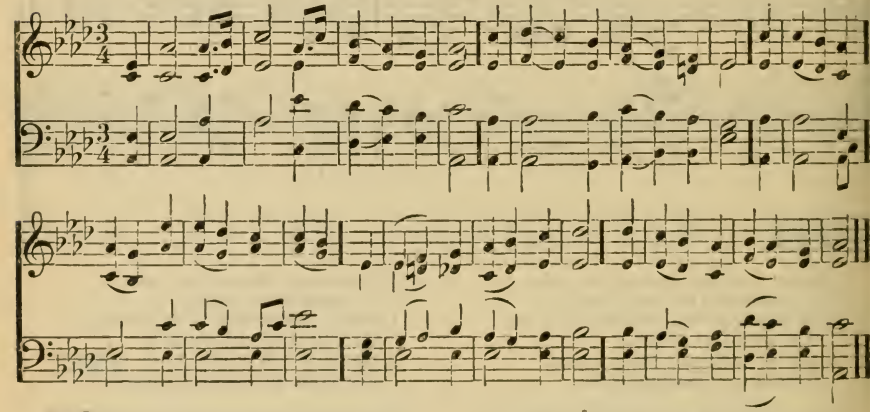
2 Let mountains from their seats be hurl'd
Down to the deep, and buried there;
Convulsions shake the solid world:
Our faith shall never yield to fear.

3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar,
In sacred peace our souls abide;
While every nation, every shore
Trembles and dreads the swelling tide.

4 'Midst storms and tempests, Lord, Thy word
Does every rising fear control;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And well sustain the fainting soul.

SWANWICK. C. M.

J. LUCAS.



81

1 How are Thy servants blest, O Lord!
How sure is their defence!
Eternal Wisdom is their guide,
Their help Omnipotence.

2 In foreign realms and lands remote,
Supported by Thy care,
They pass unhurt through burning climes,
And breathe in tainted air.

3 Though by the dreadful tempest toss'd
High on the broken wave,
They know Thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.

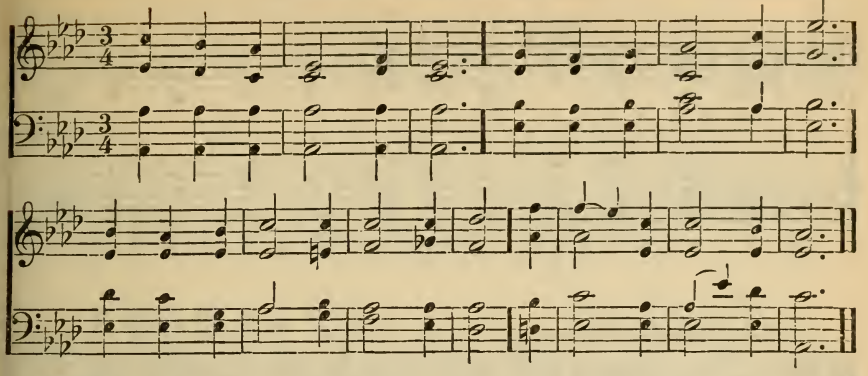
4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to Thy will;
The sea, that roars at Thy command,
At Thy command is still.

5 In midst of dangers, fears and deaths,
Thy goodness I'll adore;
And praise Thee for Thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

6 My life, while Thou preserv'st my life,
Thy sacrifice shall be;
And oh! may death, when death shall come,
Unite my soul to Thee.

GREENWOOD. S. M.

J. E. SWEETSER.



82

1 Give to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismay'd:
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears,
And shall lift up thy head.

2 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
He gently clears thy way;
Wait Thou His time, so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

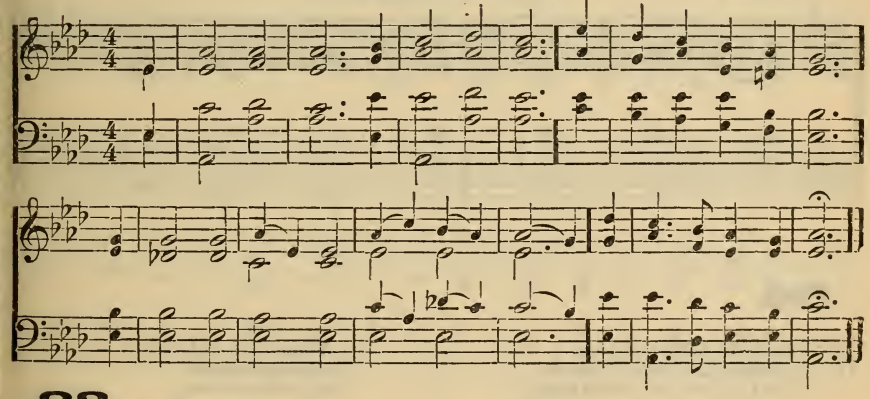
3 What though thou rulest not?
Yet heaven, and earth, and hell
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
And ruleth all things well.

4 Thine everlasting truth,
Father, Thy ceaseless love
Sees all Thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove.

5 Let us in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare;
And publish, with our latest breath,
Thy love and guardian care.

HUMMEL. C. M.

C. ZEUNER.



83

1 Ye trembling souls! dismiss your fears;
Be mercy all your theme;
Mercy, which like a river flows
In one continued stream.

2 Fear not the powers of earth and hell,
God will these powers restrain;
His mighty arm their rage repel,
And make their efforts vain.

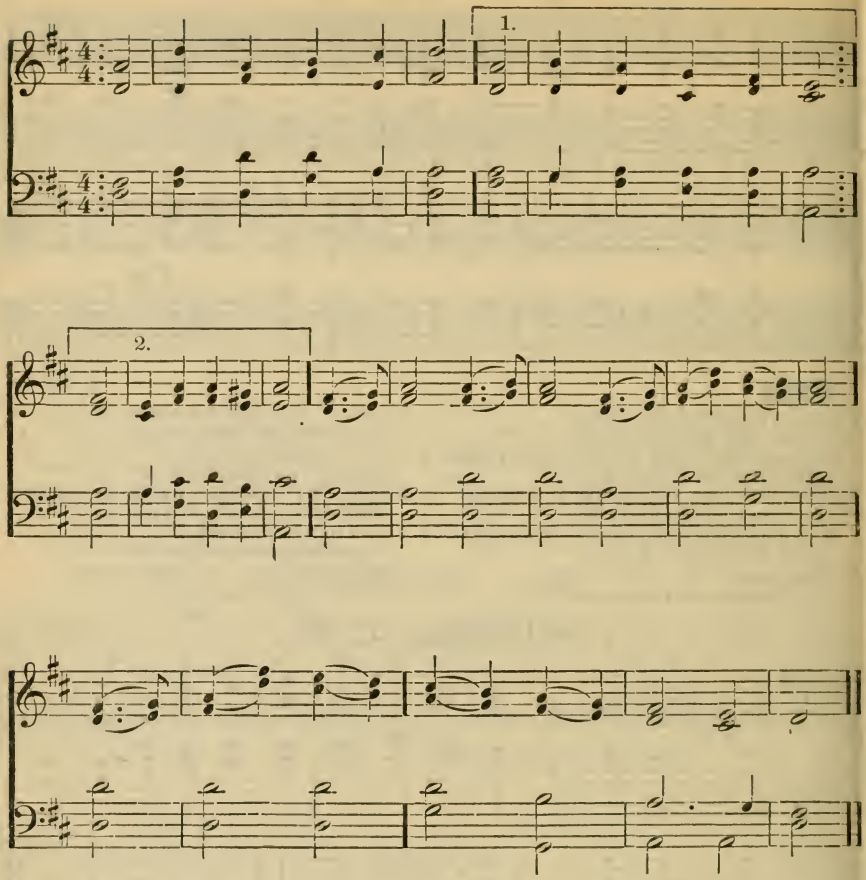
3 Fear not the want of outward good:
He still for His provides,
Grants them supplies of daily food,
And gives them heaven besides.

4 Fear not that He will e'er forsake,
Or leave His work undone;
He's faithful to His promises,
And faithful to His Son.

5 Fear not the terrors of the grave,
Nor death's tremendous sting:
He will from endless wrath preserve,
To endless glory bring.

HADDAM. H. M.

L. MASON.



84

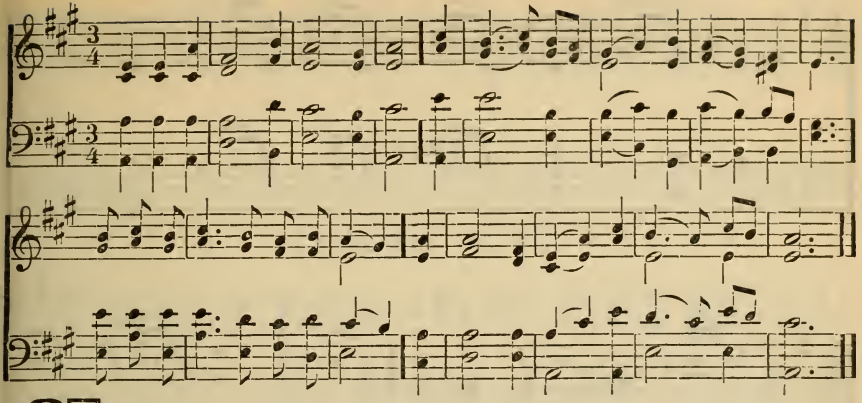
1 To God I lift mine eyes
From Him is all mine aid;
The God who built the skies,
And earth's foundations laid.
God is the tower
To which I fly:
His grace is nigh
In every hour.

2 My feet shall never slide
Or fall in fatal snares;
Since God, my guard and guide,
Defends me from my fears.
Those wakeful eyes
That never sleep,
His children keep
When dangers rise.

3 No burning heats by day,
Nor blasts of evening air,
Shall take my health away,
If God be with me there.
Thou art my sun,
And Thou my shade,
To guard my head
By night or noon.

MIGDOL. L. M.

L. MASON.



85

1 Awake, our souls, away, our fears,
Let every trembling thought be gone;
Awake and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

2 True, 'tis a straight and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
Who feeds the strength of every saint.

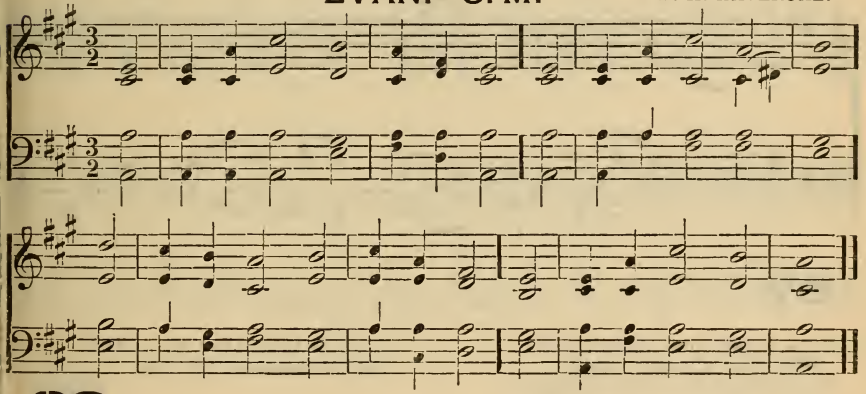
3 The mighty God, Whose matchless power
Is ever new and ever young,
Shall firm endure while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.

4 From Thee, the ever-flowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply;
While such as trust their native strength,
Shall melt away, and droop and die.

5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air
We'll mount aloft to thine abode;
On wings of love our soul shall fly,
Nor tire amid the heavenly road.

EVAN. C. M.

W. H. HAVERGAL.



86

1 O God of Jacob, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who, through this weary pilgrimage,
Hast all our fathers led!

2 To Thee our humble vows we raise,
To Thee address our prayer;
And in Thy kind and faithful breast
Deposit all our care.

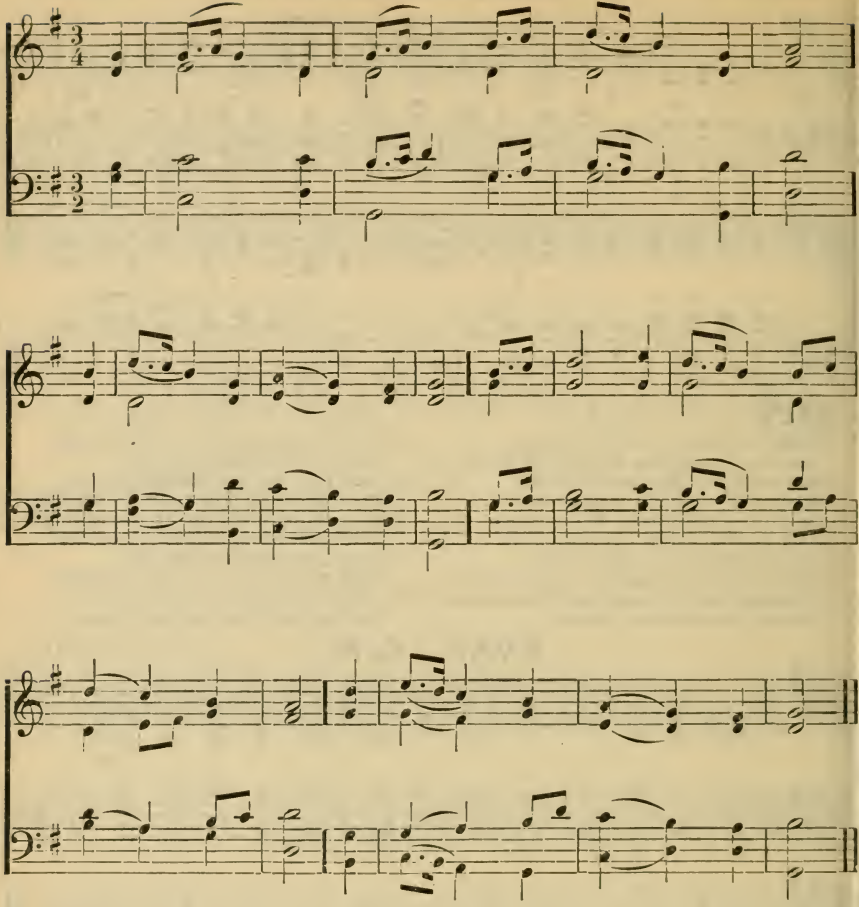
3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread
And raiment fit provide.

4 Oh, spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace!

5 To Thee, as to our cov'nant God,
We'll our whole selves resign;
And thankful own that all we are,
And all we have, is Thine.

ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.

W. TANSUR.



87

1 Shine on our souls, eternal God!
With rays of mercy shine:
Oh, let Thy favor crown our days,
And their whole course be Thine.

2 Did we not raise our hands to Thee,
Our hands might toil in vain:
Small joy success itself could give,
If Thou Thy love restrain.

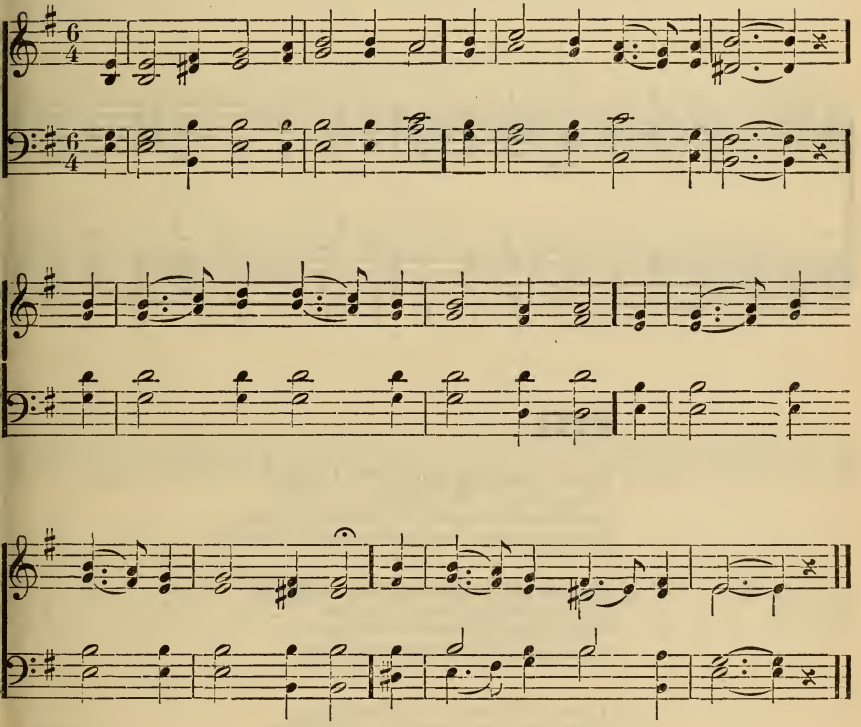
3 'Tis ours the furrows to prepare,
And sow the precious grain:
'Tis Thine to give the sun and air,
And to command the rain.

4 With Thee let every week begin,
With Thee each day be spent,
For Thee each fleeting hour improved,
Since each by Thee is lent.

5 Thus cheer us through this toilsome road
Till all our labors cease;
And thus prepare our weary souls
For everlasting peace.

THE FALL AND SIN OF MAN.

TYNDAL. C. M.



88

1 Lord, I would spread my sore distress
And guilt before Thine eyes;
Against Thy laws, against Thy grace,
How high my crimes arise!

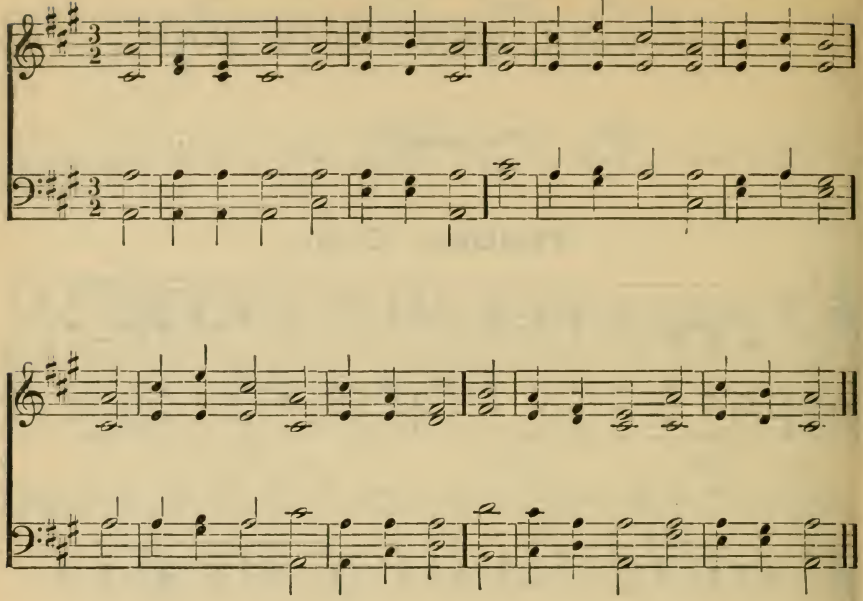
2 I from the stock of Adam came,
Unholy and unclean;
All my original is shame,
And all my nature sin.

3 Cleanse me, O Lord, and cheer my soul
With Thy forgiving love;
Oh, make my broken spirit whole,
And bid my pains remove.

4 Let not Thy Spirit e'er depart,
Nor drive me from Thy face;
Create anew my sinful heart,
And fill it with Thy grace.

FOREST. L. M.

A. CHAPIN.



89

1 Deep in the dust before Thy throne,
Our guilt and our disgrace we own;
Great God! we own th' unhappy name
Whence sprung our nature and our shame.

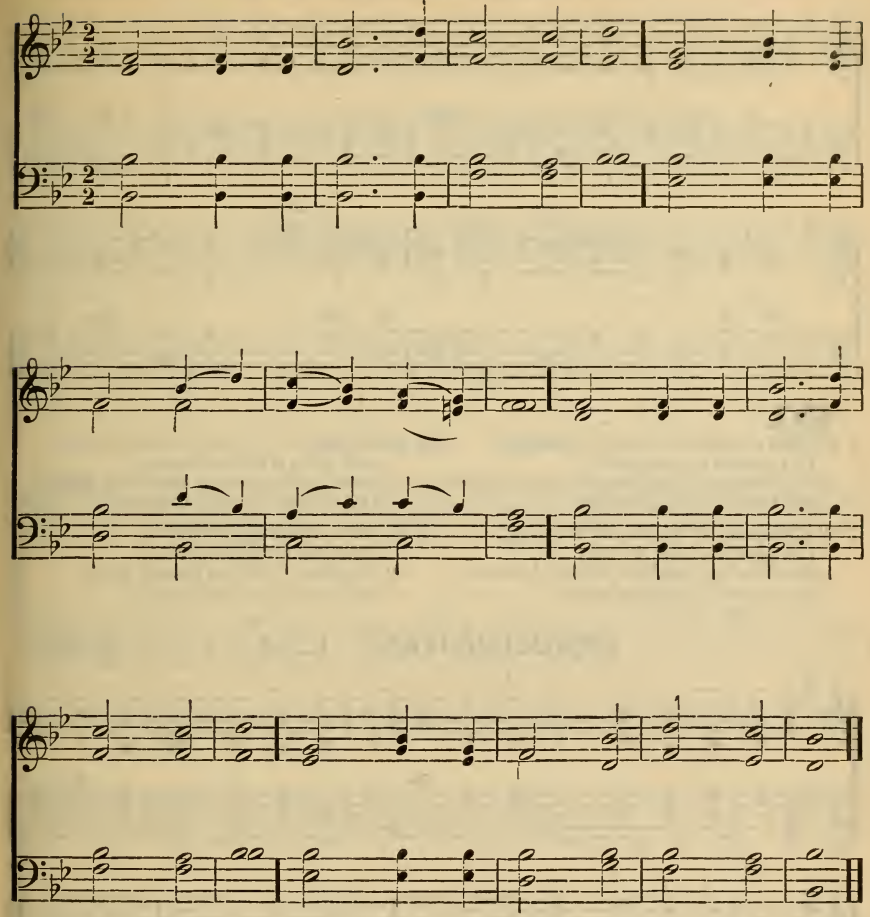
2 But whilst our spirits, filled with awe,
Behold the terrors of Thy law,
We sing the honors of Thy grace,
That sent to save our ruined race.

3 We sing Thine everlasting Son;
Who join'd our nature to His own,
The second Adam, from the dust,
Raises the ruins of the first.

4 Where sin did reign, and death abound,
There have the sons of Adam found
Abounding life; there glorious grace
Reigns through the Lord, our righteousness.

WELTON. L. M.

C. MALAN.



90

1 Buried in shadows of the night,
We lie till Christ restores the light;
Wisdom descends to heal the blind,
And chase the darkness of the mind.

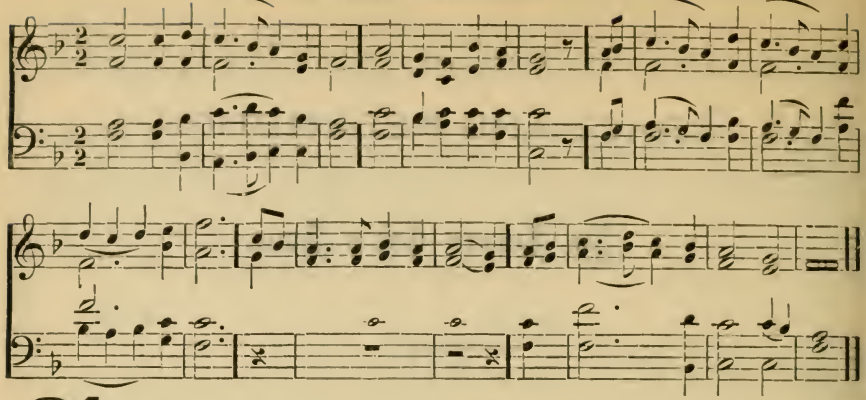
2 Our very frame is mix'd with sin;
His Spirit makes our nature clean;
Such virtues from His suff'rings flow,
At once to cleanse and pardon too.

3 Jesus beholds where Satan reigns,
Binding his slaves in heavy chains;
He sets the prisoners free, and breaks
The iron bondage from our necks.

4 Poor, helpless worms in Thee possess
Grace, wisdom, power and righteousness;
Thou art our mighty all, and we
Give our whole selves, O Lord, to Thee.

LUTHER. S. M.

T. HASTINGS.



94

1 Grace! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.

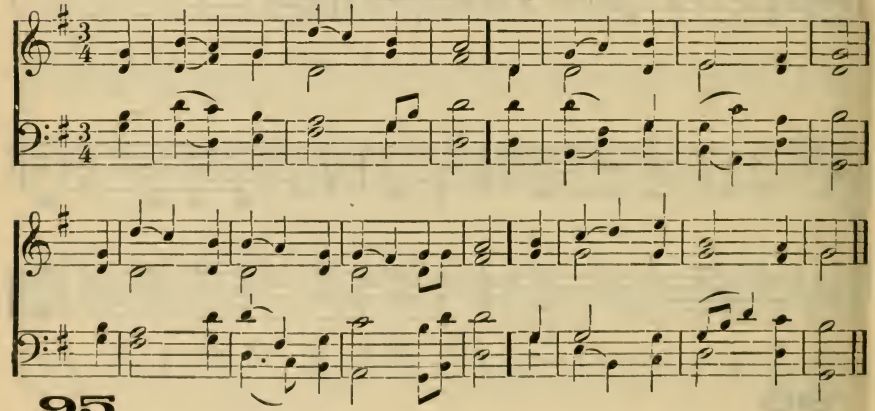
3 Grace led my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace taught my soul to pray,
And made my eyes o'erflow:
'T was grace which kept me to this day,
And will not let me go.

5 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

THATCHER. S. M.

G. F. HANDEL.



95

1 Raise your triumphant songs
To an immortal tune;
Let the wide earth resound the deeds
Celestial grace has done.

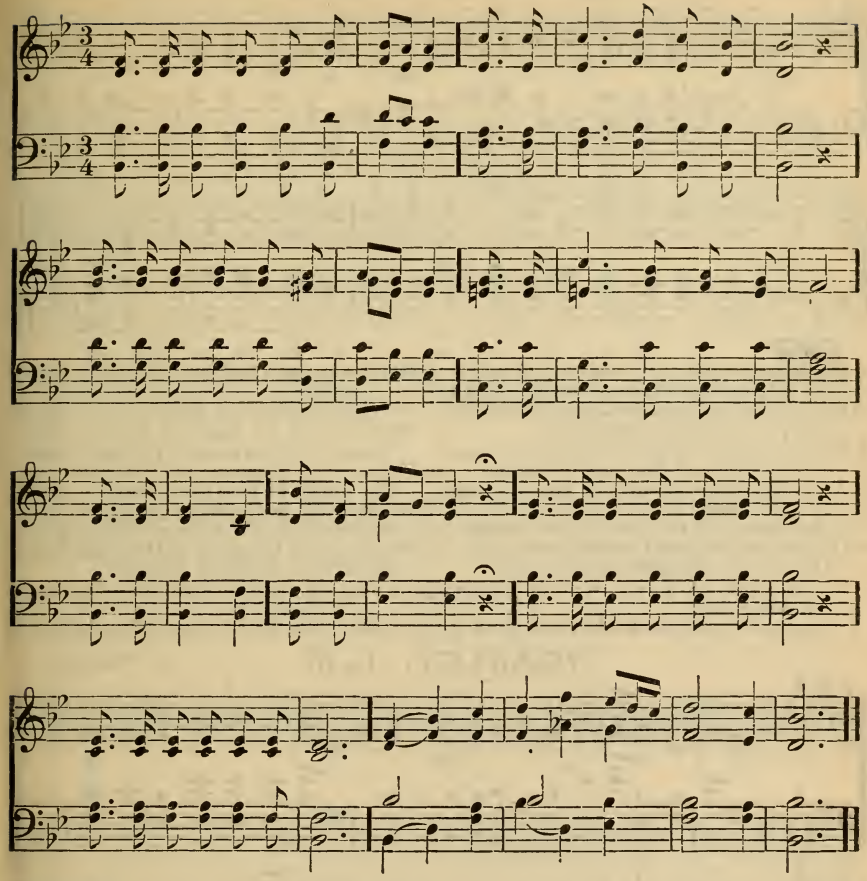
2 Sing how eternal love
Its chief Beloved chose,
And bade Him raise our wretched race
From their abyss of woes.

3 His hand no thunder bears,
No terror clothes His brow;
No bolts to drive our guilty souls
To fiercer flames below.

4 'T was mercy fill'd the throne,
No wrath stood frowning by,
When Christ was sent with pardon down
To rebels doom'd to die.

5 Now, sinners, dry your tears;
Let hopeless sorrow cease;
Bow to the sceptre of His love
And take the offer'd peace.

ATONEMENT. 8s, 7s, 4s. L. O. EMERSON.



96

1 Every fallen soul, by sinning,
Merits everlasting pain;
But Thy love, without beginning,
Has redeem'd the world again:
Countless millions
Shall in life, through Jesus reign.

2 Pause, my soul, adore and wonder:
Ask, "Oh, why such love to me?'
Grace hath put me in the number
Of the Saviour's family:
Hallelujah!
Thanks, eternal thanks to Thee!

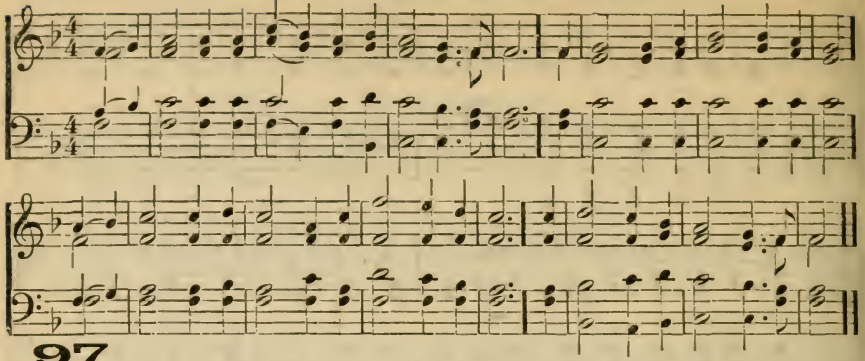
3 Since that love had no beginning,
And shall never, never cease;
Keep, oh, keep me, Lord, from sinning;
Guide me in the way of peace:
Make me walk in
All the paths of holiness.

4 When I quit this feeble mansion,
And my soul returns to Thee,
Let the power of Thy ascension
Manifest itself in me;
Through Thy Spirit
Give the final victory.

5 When the angel sounds the trumpet;
When my soul and body join;
When my Saviour comes to judgment,
Bright in majesty divine,
Let me triumph
In Thy righteousness as mine.

DELIGHT. 11s, 8s.

L. O. EMERSON.



97

1 In songs of sublime adoration and praise,
Ye pilgrims for Zion who press, [Days,
Break forth and extol the great Ancient of
His rich and unmerited grace.

2 His love, from eternity, burn'd for our race,
Broke forth and discover'd its flame;
And now with the cords of His kindness
He draws,
And brings us to love His great name.

3 Oh, had he not pitied the state we were in,
Our bosoms His love had ne'er felt:
We all would have lived, would have died
too in sin,
And sunk with the load of our guilt.

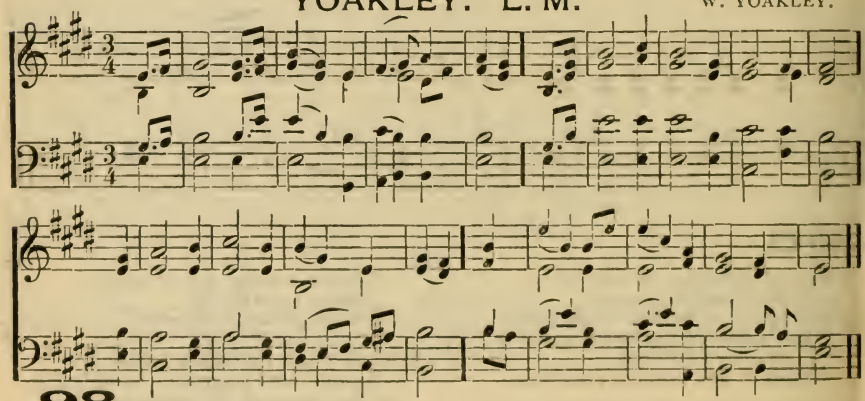
4 What was there in man that could merit
esteem,
Or give the Creator delight? [sing,
'Twas "even so, Father," we ever must
Because it seems good in Thy sight. [pear,

5 Urged on by His grace, did the Saviour ap-
The bearer of help from above: [near
Now all who are thirsting may freely draw
And drink in the streams of His love.

6 Then give all the glory to His holy name,
To Him all the glory belongs;
Be ours the high joys still to sound forth
His fame,
And crown Him in each of our songs.

YOAKLEY. L. M.

W. YOAKLEY.



98

1 O love! beyond conception great,
That form'd the vast, stupendous plan!
Where all divine perfections meet
To reconcile rebellious man?

2 There wisdom shines in fullest blaze,
And justice all her rights maintains:
Astonish'd angels stoop to gaze,
While mercy o'er the guilty reigns.

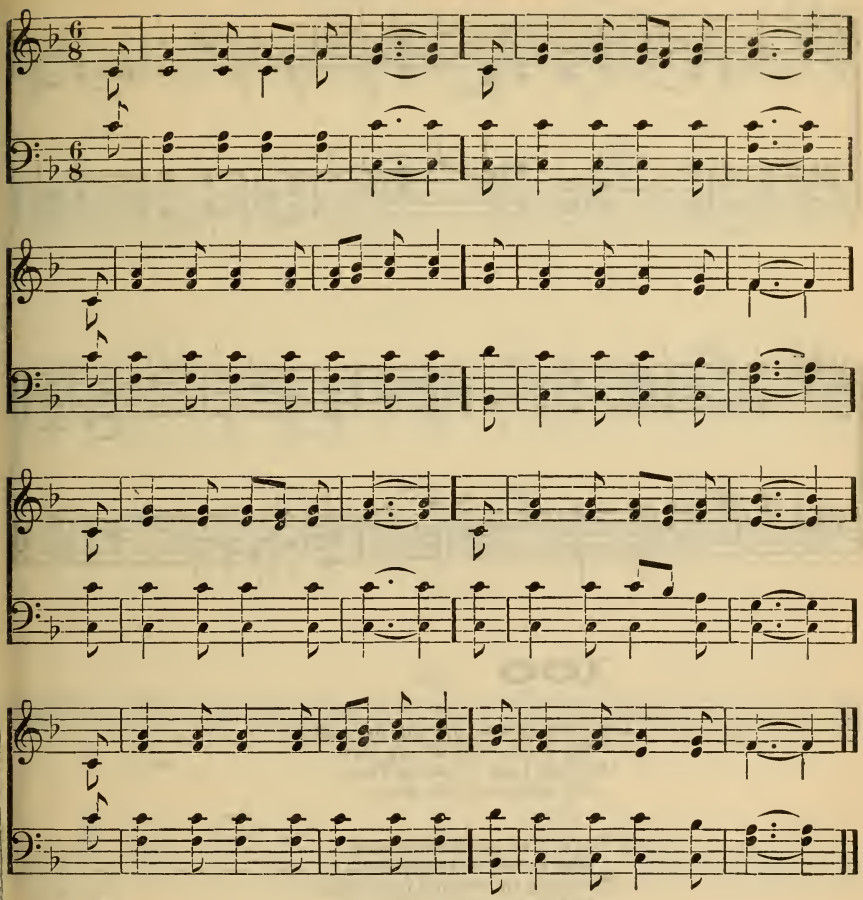
3 Yes, mercy reigns, and justice too—
In Christ harmoniously they meet:
He paid to justice all her due,
And now He fills the mercy-seat.

4 Such are the wonders of our God,
And such th' amazing depths of grace,
To save from wrath's vindictive rod
The sons of Adam's fallen race.

5 With grateful songs then let our souls
Surround our gracious Father's throne;
And all between the distant poles
His truth and mercy ever own.

LEBANON. S. M. D.

J. ZUNDEL.



99

1 I was a wand'ring sheep,
I did not love the fold,
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controll'd:
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home,
I did not love my Father's voice
I loved afar to roam.

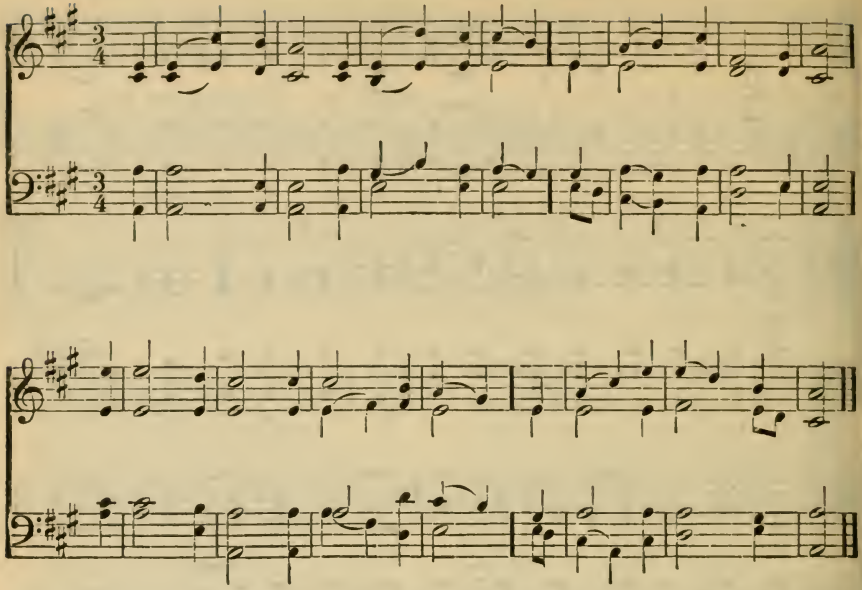
2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child,
He follow'd me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild;
He found me nigh to death,
Famish'd, and faint, and lone;
He bound me with the bands of love,
He saved the wand'ring one.

3 Jesus my Shepherd is,
'Twas He that loved my soul,
'Twas He that wash'd me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole;
'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wand'ring sheep,
'Twas He that brought me to the fold—
'Tis He that still doth keep.

4 No more a wand'ring sheep,
I love to be controll'd,
I love my tender Shepherd's voice,
I love the peaceful fold:
No more a wayward child,
I seek no more to roam,
I love my Heavenly Father's voice—
I love, I love His home.

MONSON. C. M.

S. R. BROWN.



100

1 All that I was, my sin, my guilt,
My death, was all my own:
All that I am I owe to Thee,
My gracious God, alone.

2 The evil of my former state
Was mine, and only mine:
The good in which I now rejoice
Is Thine, and only Thine.

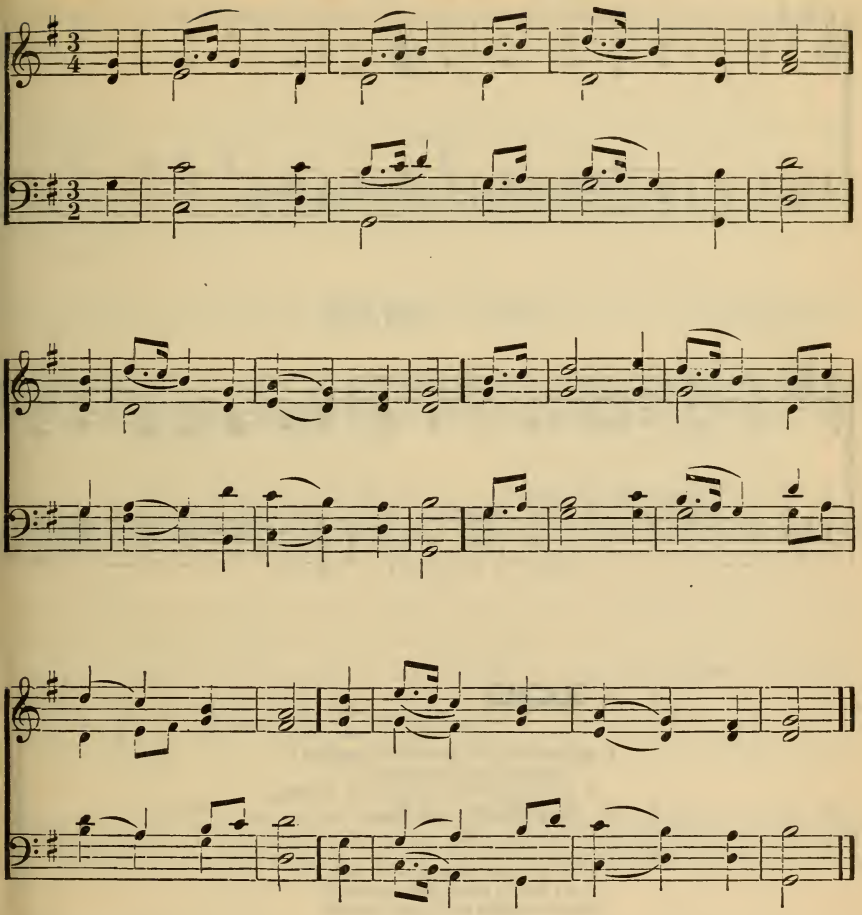
3 The darkness of my former state,
The bondage—all was mine:
The light of life in which I walk,
The liberty—is Thine.

4 Thy grace first made me feel my sin,
And taught me to believe:
Then, in believing, peace I found,
And now, I live, I live!

5 All that I am e'en here on earth,
All that I hope to be
When Jesus comes and glory dawns—
I owe it, Lord, to Thee.

ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.

W. TANSUR.



101

1 Father, how wide Thy glory shines!
How high Thy wonders rise!
Known thro' the earth by thousand signs,
By thousands through the skies.

2 Those mighty orbs proclaim Thy power,
Their motions speak Thy skill,
And on the wings of ev'ry hour
We read Thy patience still.

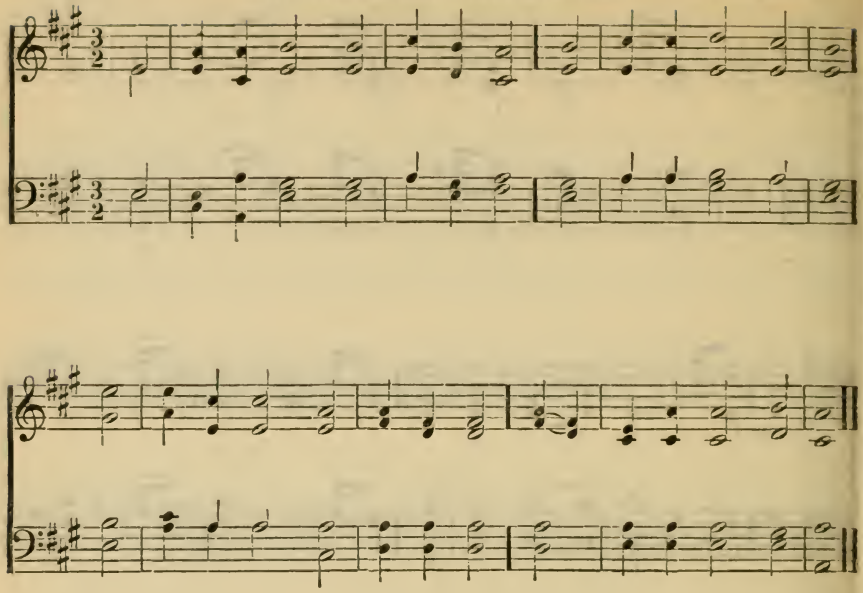
3 When sinners break the Father's law,
Thy dying Son atones;
Oh, the dear mysteries of His cross!
The triumph of His groans!

4 Now the full glories of the Lamb
Adorn the heavenly plains;
Sweet cherubs learn Immanuel's name,
And try their choicest strains.

5 Oh, may I bear some humble part
In that immortal song!
Wonder and joy shall tune my heart,
And love command my tongue.

AZMON. C. M.

Arr. L. MASON.



102

1 Salvation, oh, the joyful sound!
'Tis music to our ears;
A sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay:
But we arise by grace divine,
To see a heavenly day.

3 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around;
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

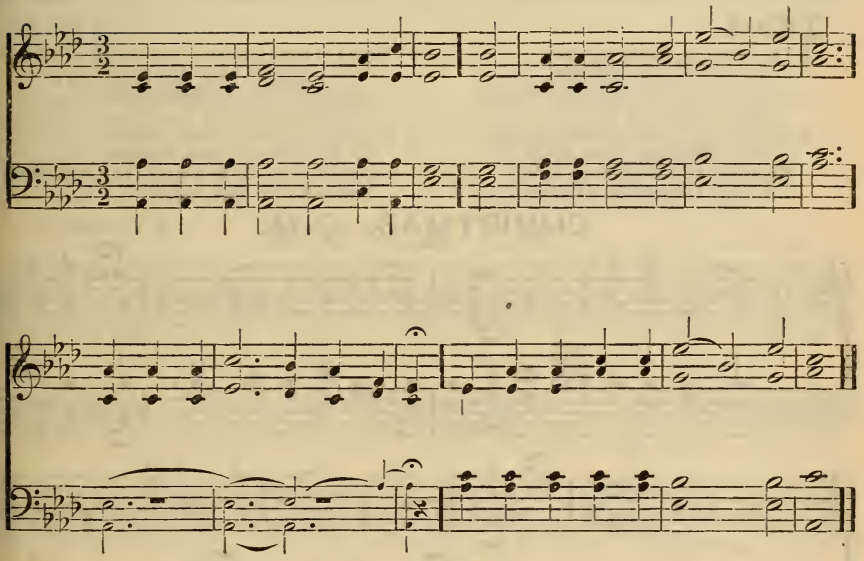
4 Salvation! O Thou bleeding Lamb,
To Thee the praise belongs:
Our hearts shall kindle at Thy name,
Thy name inspire our songs.

Christ.

HIS PERSON AND CHARACTER.

WARE. L. M.

G. KINGSLEY.



103

1 Ere the blue heavens were stretch'd abroad,
From everlasting was the Word;
With God He was; the Word was God,
And must divinely be adored.

2 By His own power were all things made;
By Him supported all things stand:
He is the whole creation's Head,
And angels fly at His command.

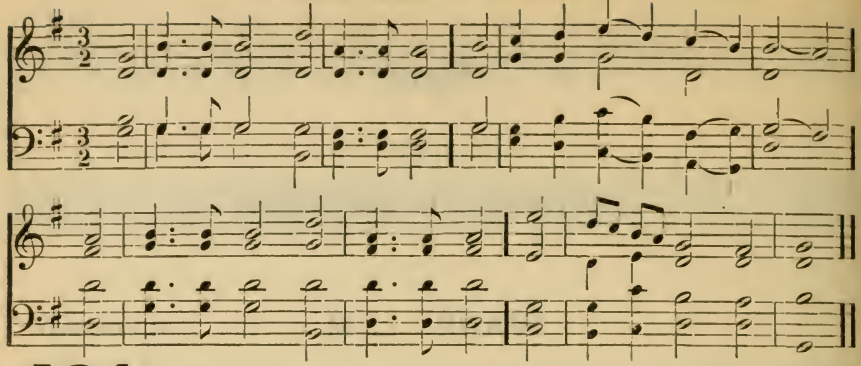
3 But lo! He leaves those heavenly forms,
The Word descends and dwells in clay,
That He may converse hold with worms,
Drest in such feeble flesh as they.

4 Mortals with joy beheld His face,
Th' eternal Father's only Son;
How full of truth! how full of grace!
When thro' His form the Godhead shone.

5 Archangels leave their high abode,
To learn new mysteries here, and tell
The love of our descending God,
The glories of Immanuel.

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

D. DUTTON.



104

1 Hosanna to the royal Son
Of David's ancient line,
His natures two, His person one,
Mysterious and divine.

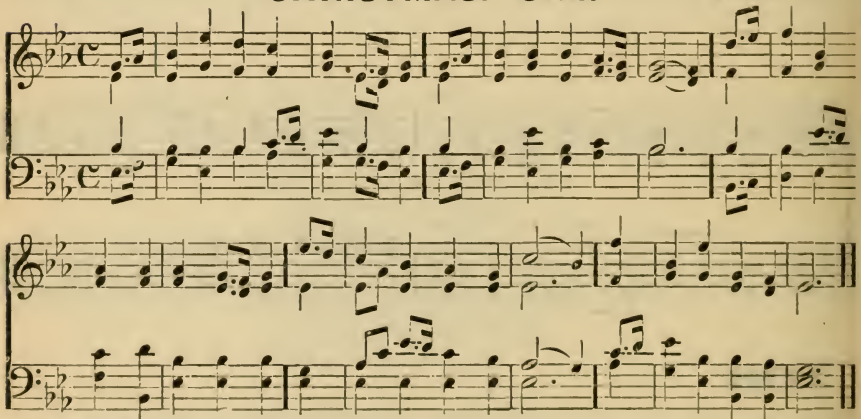
2 The root of David, here we find,
And offspring is the same;
Eternity and time are join'd
In our Immanuel's name.

3 Blest He that comes to wretched men
With peaceful news from heaven;
Hosannas of the highest strain
To Christ the Lord be given.

4 Let mortals ne'er refuse to take
Th' hosanna on their tongues,
Lest rocks and stones should rise, and break
Their silence into songs.

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

G. F. HANDEL.



105

1 He who on earth as man was known,
And bore our sins and pains,
Now seated on th' eternal throne,
The God of glory reigns.

2 His hands the wheels of nature guide
With an unerring skill,
And countless worlds, extended wide,
Obey His sovereign will.

3 While harps unnumber'd sound His praise
In yonder world above,
His saints on earth admire His ways
And glory in His love.

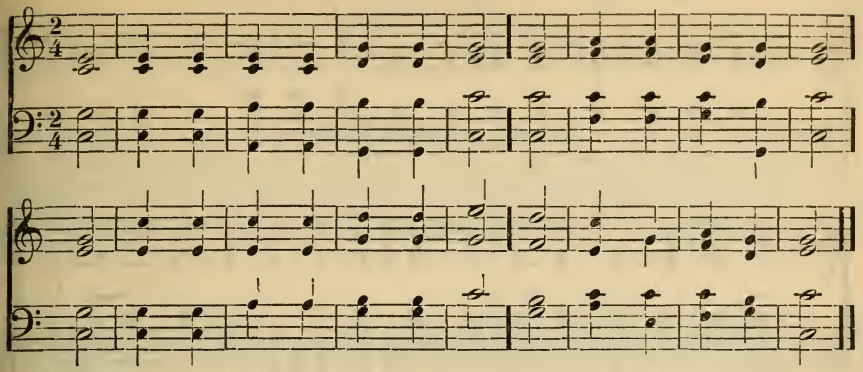
4 This land, through which His pilgrims go,
Is desolate and dry;
But streams of grace from Him o'erflow,
Their thirst to satisfy.

5 When troubles, like a burning sun,
Beat heavy on their head,
To this almighty Rock they run,
And find a pleasing shade.

6 How glorious He! how happy they
In such a glorious Friend!
Whose love secures them all the way,
And crowns them at the end.

AGAWAM. C. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

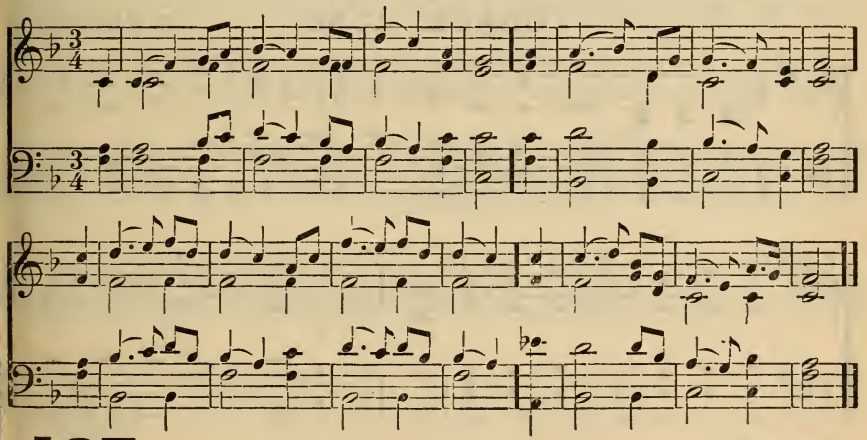


106

1 Thou art the way; to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek him, Lord, through Thee.
2 Thou art the truth; Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst instruct the mind,
And purify the heart.
3 Thou art the life; the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conqu'ring arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
4 Thou art the way, the truth, the life;
Grant us to know that way,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Which leads to endless day.

BEATRICE. C. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

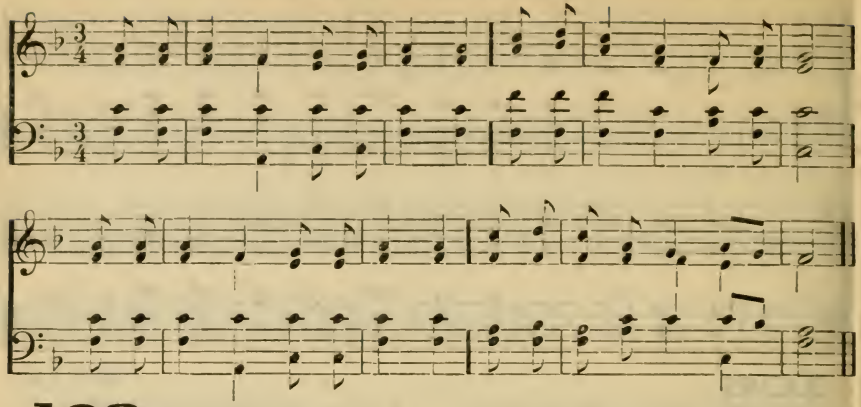


107

1 I've found the pearl of greatest price;
My heart doth sing for joy;
And sing I must, for Christ is mine—
Christ shall my song employ.
2 Christ is my Prophet, Priest, and King:
My Prophet full of light;
My great High Priest before the throne;
My King of heavenly might.
3 For He indeed is Lord of lords,
And He the King of kings;
He is the Sun of Righteousness,
With healing in His wings.
4 Christ is my Peace: He died for me,
For me He gave His blood;
And, as my wondrous sacrifice,
Offered Himself to God.
5 Christ Jesus is my All in All,
My comfort and my love;
My life below, and He shall be
My joy and crown above.

TALMER. 8s, 7s.

I. B. WOODBURY.



108

1 One there is above all others
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end.

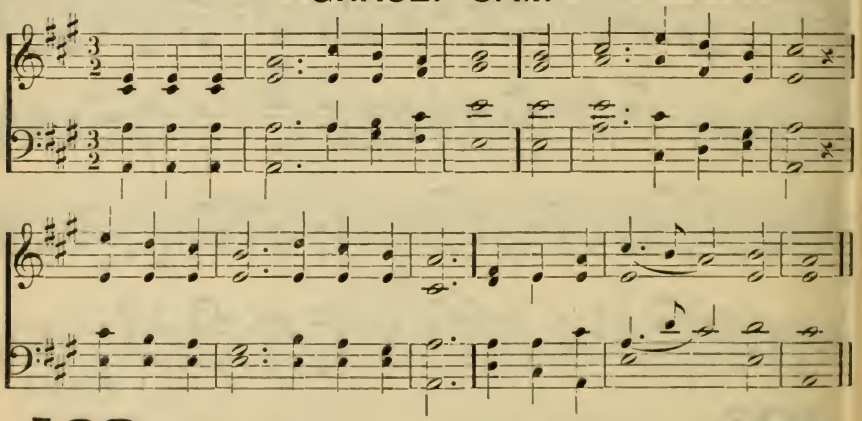
2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But this Saviour died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God.

3 When He lived on earth abased,
Friend of sinners was His name;
Now, above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same.

4 Oh, for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above.

GRACE. C. M.

E. K. PROUTY.



109

1 With joy we meditate the grace
Of our High Priest above:
His heart is made of tenderness--
It melts with pitying love.

2 Touch'd with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations mean,
For He hath felt the same.

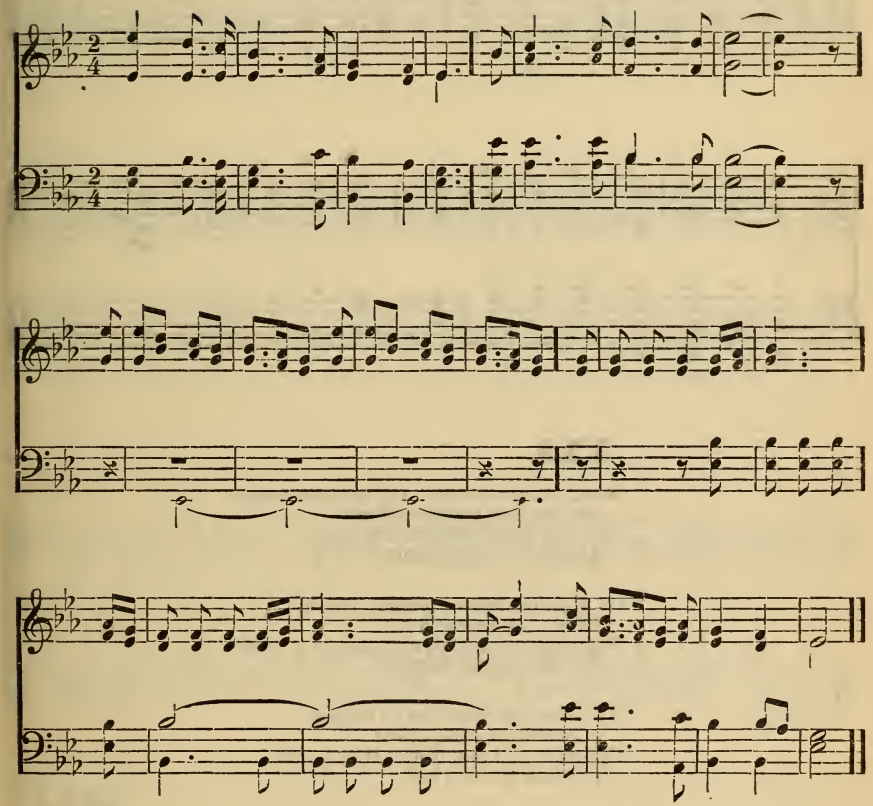
3 He in the days of feeble flesh,
Pour'd out His cries and tears;
And, in His measure, feels afresh
What every member bears.

4 He'll never quench the smoking flax,
But raise it to a flame;
The bruised reed He never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest name.

5 Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and His power;
We shall obtain delivering grace
In the distressing hour.

ANTIOCH. C. M.

G. F. HANDEL.



110

1 Joy to the world! the Lord has come!
Let earth receive her King:
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

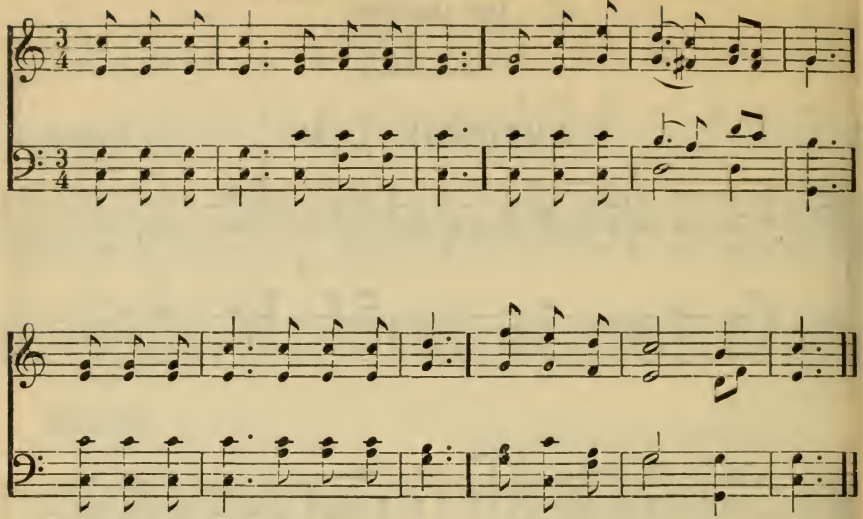
2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

STEARNDALE. C. M.

L. O. EMERSON.



111

1 Hark, the glad sound, the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long!
Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,
And ev'ry voice a song,

2 On Him the Spirit, largely pour'd,
Exerts His sacred fire;
Wisdom, and might, and zeal, and love,
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes the pris'ners to release,
In Satan's bondage held:
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

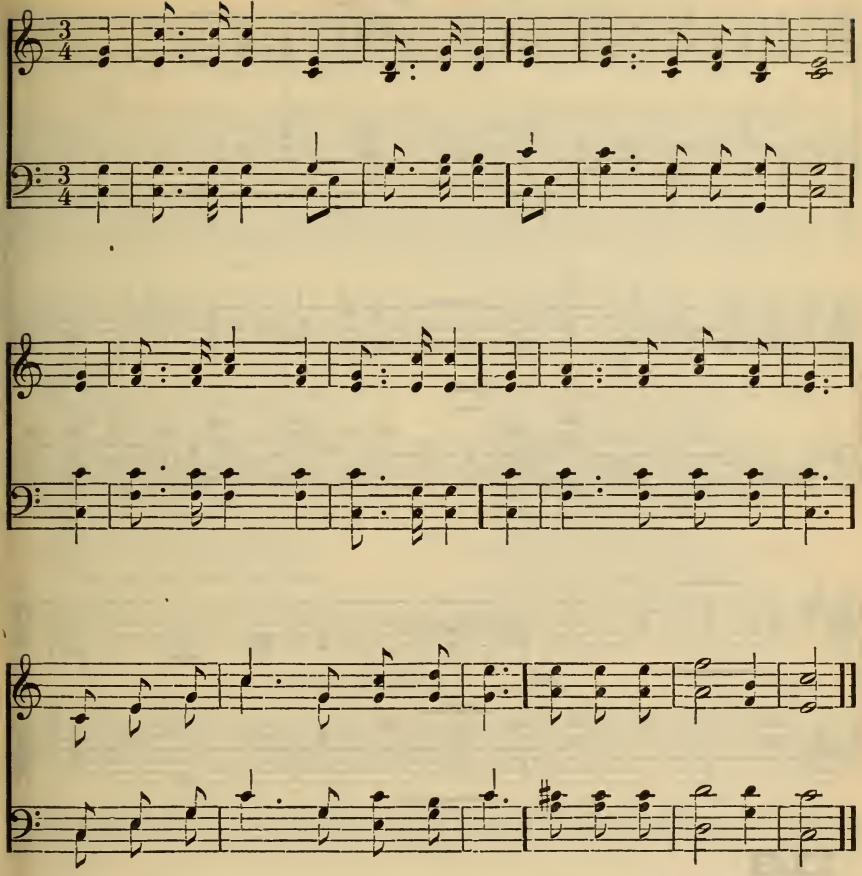
4 He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray;
And on the eyes, oppress'd with night,
To pour celestial day.

5 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
T' enrich the humble poor.

6 Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace!
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved name.

ZERAH. C. M.

L. MASON.



112

1 High let us swell our tuneful notes
And join th' angelic throng;
For angels no such love have known
T' awake a cheerful song.

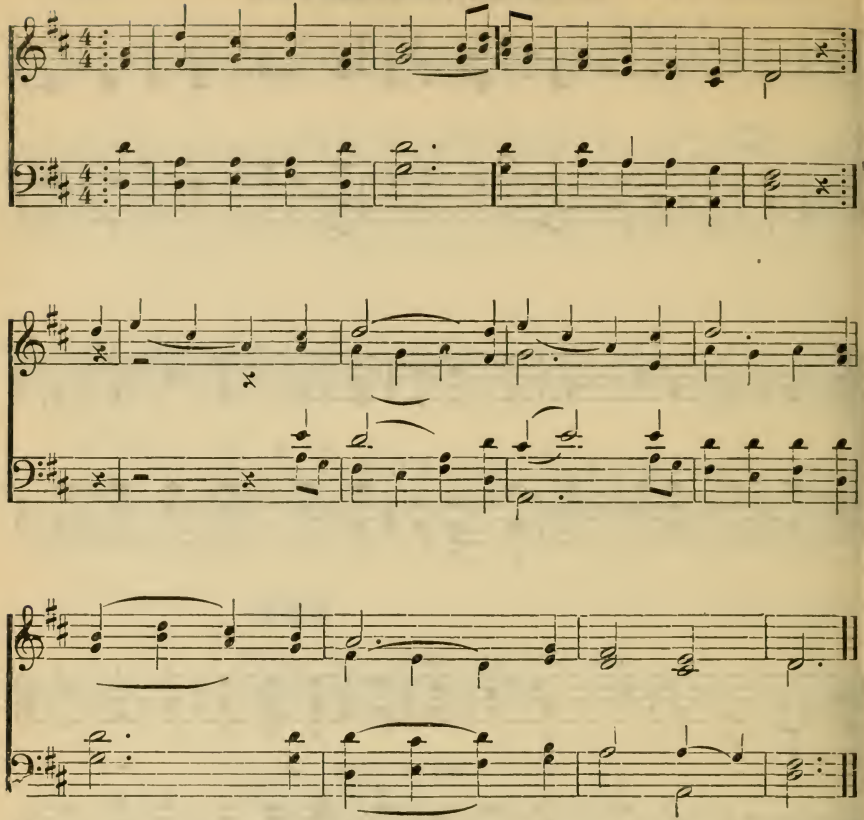
2 Good will to guilty men is shown,
And peace on earth is given;
For lo! the incarnate Saviour comes,
A messenger from heaven.

3 Justice and grace, with sweet accord,
His rising beams adorn;
Let heaven and earth in concert join,
Now such a Child is born.

4 Glory to God, in highest strains,
In highest worlds be paid!
His glory by our lips proclaim'd,
And by our lives display'd.

5 When shall we reach those blissful realms
Where Christ exalted reigns,
And learn of yon celestial choir
Their own immortal strains?

SUTHERLAND. H. M. WM. B. BRADBURY.



113

1 Give thanks to God most nigh,
The universal Lord,
The sov'reign King of kings;
And be His grace adored.
His power and grace
Are still the same;
And let His name
Have endless praise.

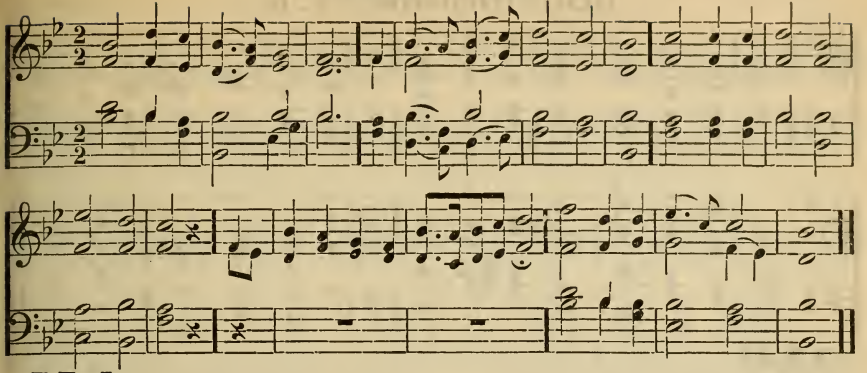
2 He saw the nations lie
All perishing in sin,
And pitied the sad state
The ruin'd world was in.
Thy mercy, Lord,
Shall still endure,
And ever sure
Abides Thy word.

3 He sent His only Son
To save us from our woe,
From Satan, sin, and death,
And every hurtful foe.
His power and grace
Are still the same,
And let His name
Have endless praise.

4 Give thanks aloud to God,
To God the Heavenly King;
And let the spacious earth
His works and glories sing.
Thy mercy, Lord,
Shall still endure;
And ever sure
Abides Thy word.

HANTS. S. M.

ENGLISH TUNE.



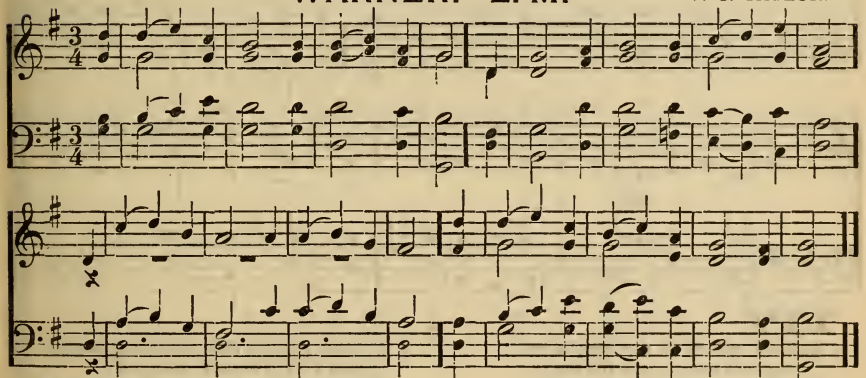
114

1 Ye saints, proclaim abroad
The honors of your King;
To Jesus, your incarnate God,
Your songs of praises sing.
2 Not angels round the throne
Of majesty above,
Are half so much obliged as we
To our Immanuel's love.
3 They never sunk so low,
They are not raised so high;
They never knew such depths of woe,
Such heights of majesty.
4 The Saviour did not join
Their nature to His own;
For them He shed no blood divine,
Nor breath'd a single groan.
5 May we with angels vie
The Saviour to adore;
Our debts are greater far than theirs
Oh, be our praises more!

HIS TEACHING.

WARNER. L. M.

V. C. TAYLOR.

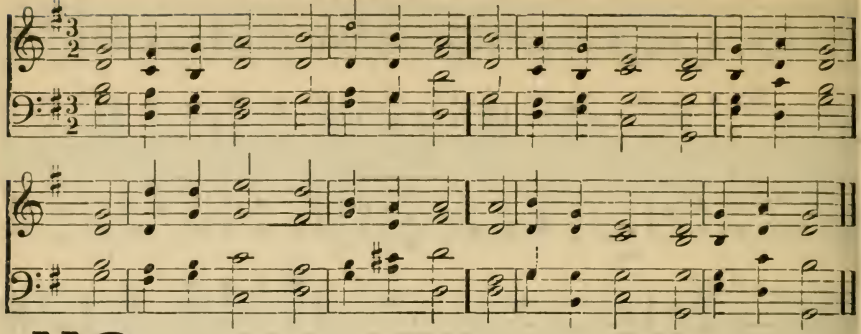


115

1 How sweetly flow'd the gospel sound
From lips of gentleness and grace,
When list'ning thousands gather'd round,
And joy and gladness fill'd the place!
2 From heaven He came, of heaven He spoke,
To heaven He led His foll'wers' way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night He broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.
3 "Come, wand'rers, to my Father's home;
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest."
Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,
Obey Thee, love Thee, and be blest.
4 Decay, then, tenements of dust;
Pillars of earthly pride, decay;
A nobler mansion waits the just,
And Jesus has prepared the way.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

L. MASON.



116

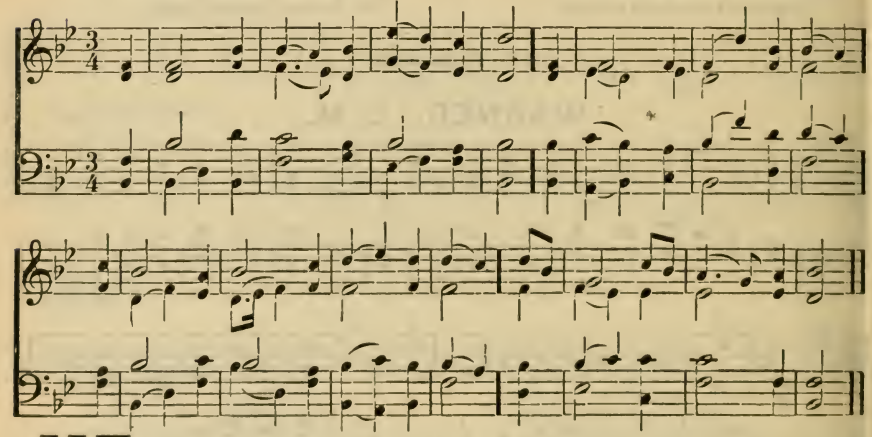
1 My dear Redeemer, and my Lord!
I read my duty in Thy word:
But in Thy life the law appears
Drawn out in living characters.

2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal
Such def'rence to Thy Father's will,
Thy love and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witness'd the fervor of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and Thy vict'ry too!

4 Be Thou my pattern; let me bear
More of Thy gracious image here;
Then God the Judge shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

WILTSHIRE. C. M.



117

1 Behold, where in a mortal form
Appears each grace divine;
The virtues, all in Jesus met,
With mildest radiance shine.

2 To spread the rays of heavenly light,
To give the mourner joy;
To preach glad tidings to the poor,
Was His divine employ.

3 'Midst keen reproach and cruel scorn,
Patient and meek He stood;
His foes, ungrateful, sought His life;
He labor'd for their good.

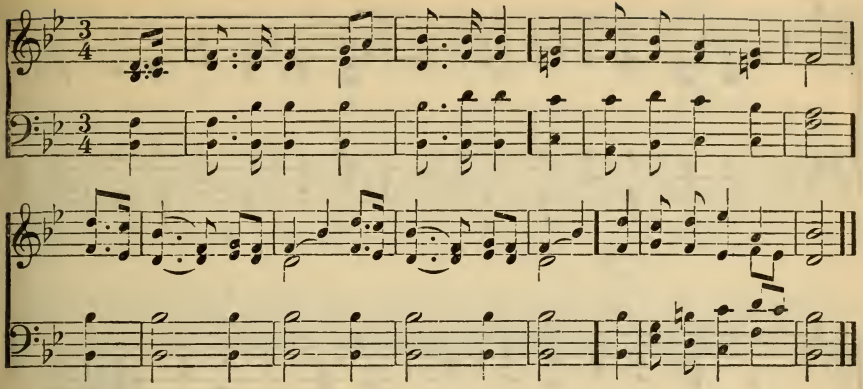
4 To God He left His righteous cause,
And still His task pursued;
While humble prayer and holy faith
His fainting strength renew'd.

5 In the last hours of deep distress,
Before His father's throne,
With soul resign'd He bow'd, and said,
"Thy will, not mine, be done."

6 Be Christ our pattern and our guide,
His image may we bear!
Oh, may we tread His holy steps,
His joy and glory share!

NOEL. C. M.

L. MASON.



118

1 What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone
Around Thy steps below!
What patient love was seen in all
Thy life and death of woe!

2 For, ever on Thy burden'd heart
A weight of sorrow hung;
Yet no ungentle, murm'ring word
Escaped Thy silent tongue.

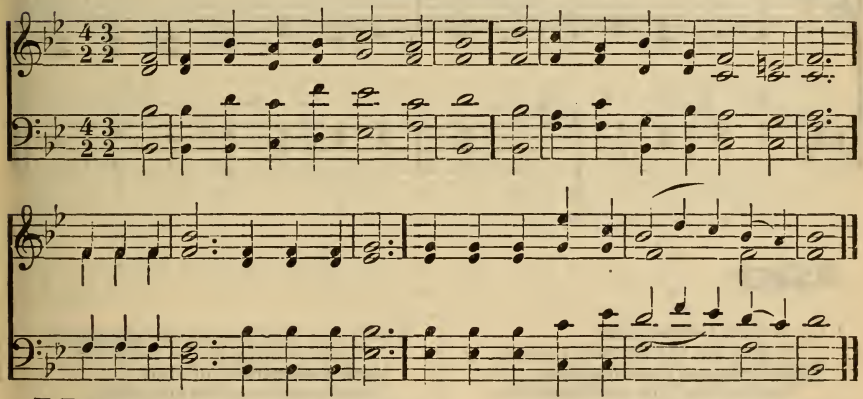
3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove;
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

4 Oh, give us hearts to love like Thee!
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
Far more for others' sins than all
The wrongs that we receive.

5 One with Thyself, may ev'ry eye,
In us, Thy brethren, see
The gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord, with Thee.

AMES. L. M.

NEUKOMM.



119

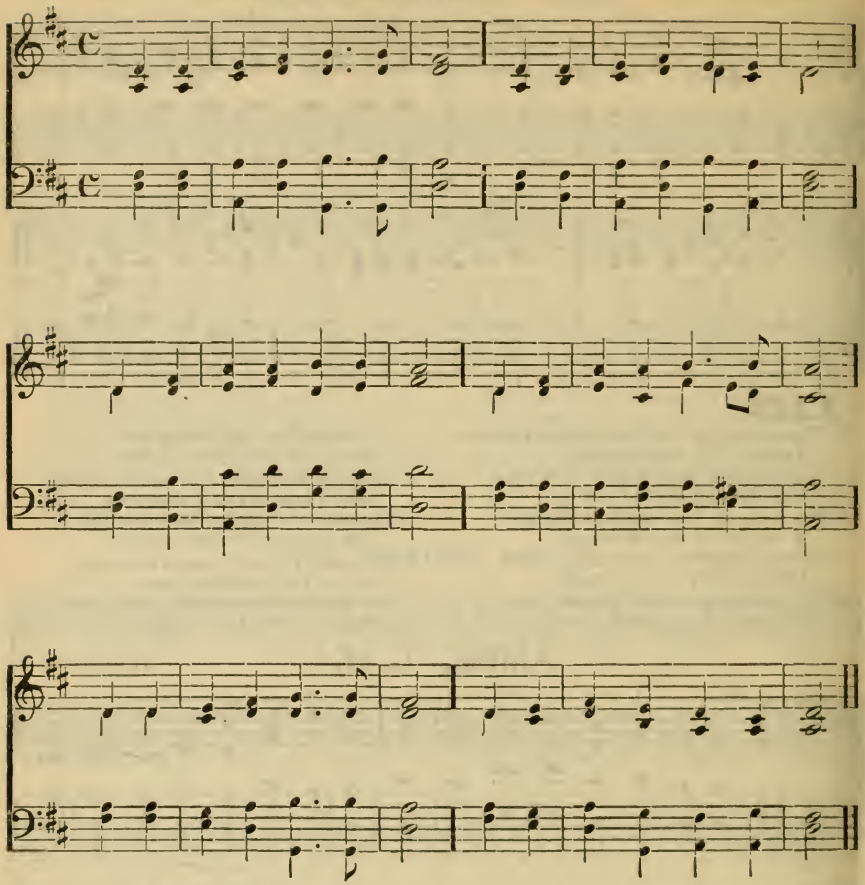
1 How beauteous were the marks divine
That in Thy meekness used to shine,
That lit Thy lonely pathway, trod
In wondrous love, O Son of God!

2 Oh, who like Thee so calm, so bright,
So pure, so made to live in light?
Oh, who like Thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe?

3 E'en death, which sets the prisoner free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to Thee;
Yet love through all Thy torture glow'd,
And mercy with Thy life-blood flow'd.

4 Oh, in Thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all my way of woe!
And give me ever on the road
To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God!

GETHSEMANE. 7s. 6 lines. R. REDHEAD.



120

1 Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Turn not from His griefs away,
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

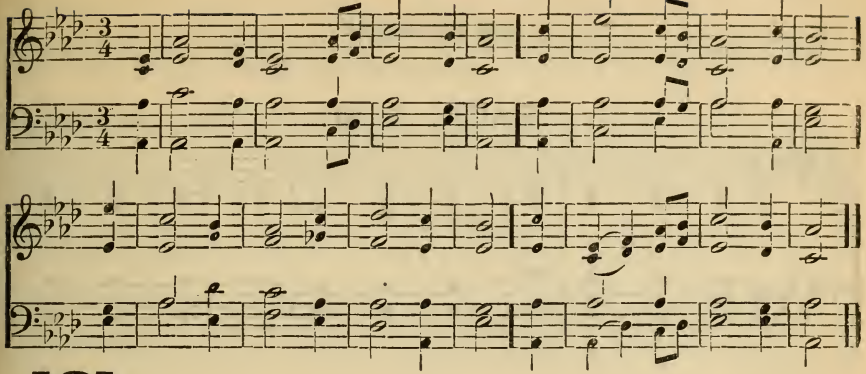
2 Follow to the judgment hall,
View the Lord of life arraign'd;
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!
Oh, the pangs His soul sustain'd!
Shun not suff'ring, shame, or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 Calv'ry's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finished," hear Him cry:
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid His breathless clay—
All is solitude and gloom—
Who hath taken Him away?
Christ is risen; He meets our eyes!
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

AVON. C. M.

H. WILSON.

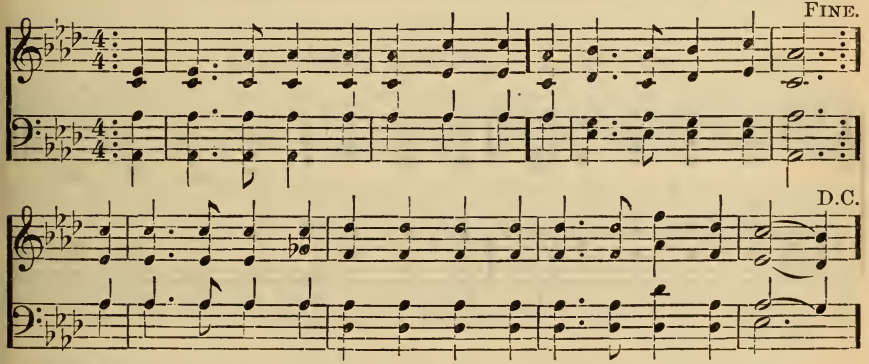


121

1 A pilgrim through this lonely world,
The blessed Saviour passed;
A mourner all His life was He,
A dying Lamb at last!
2 That tender heart, which felt for all,
For us its life-blood gave;
It found on earth no resting-place,
Save only in the grave!
3 Such was our Lord; and shall we fear
The cross with all its scorn?
Or love a faithless, evil world,
That wreath'd His brow with thorn?
4 No: facing all its frowns or smiles,
Like Him, obedient still,
We homeward press, thro' storm or calm,
To Zion's blessed hill.
5 Dead to the world, with Him who died
To win our hearts, our love,
We, risen with our risen Head,
In spirit dwell above.

WILLOWDALE. C. M. D.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

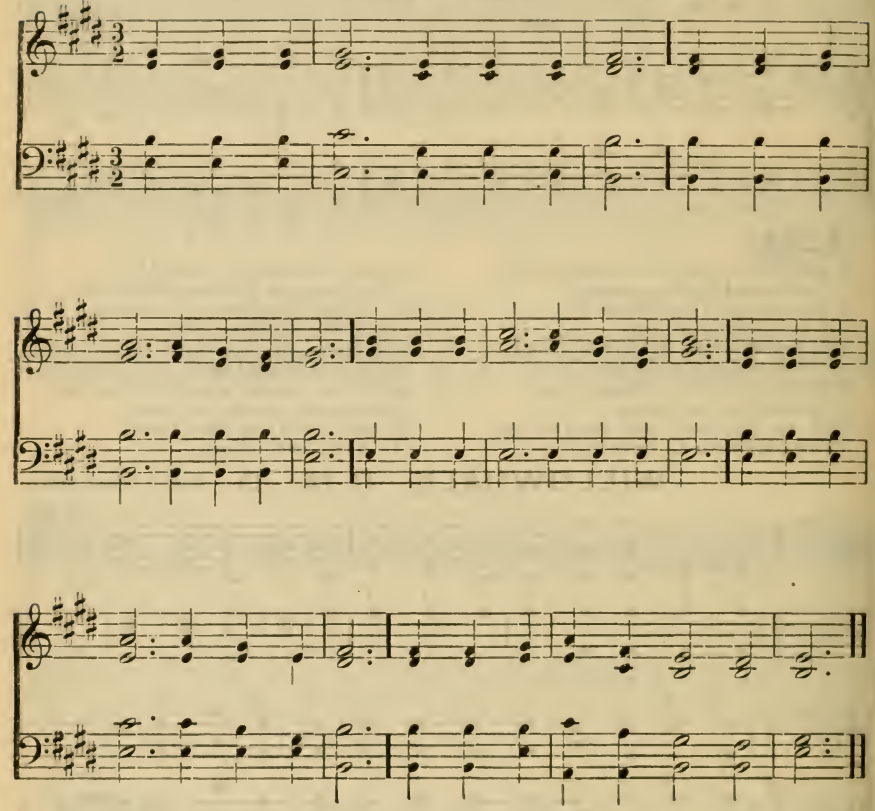


122

1 O Lord, when we the path retrace
Which Thou on earth hast trod;
To man Thy wondrous love and grace,
Thy faithfulness to God:
Thy love, by man so sorely tried,
Proves stronger than the grave;
The very spear that pierced Thy side
Drew forth the blood to save.
2 Faithful amid unfaithfulness,
'Mid darkness only light,
Thou didst Thy Father's name confess,
And in His will delight;
Unmoved by Satan's subtle wiles,
Or suff'ring, shame, and loss:
Thy path, uncheer'd by earthly smiles,
Led only to the cross.
3 O Lord! with sorrow and with shame,
Before Thee we confess
How little we, who bear Thy name,
Thy mind, Thy ways express.
Give us Thy meek, Thy lowly mind;
We would obedient be;
And all our rest and pleasure find
In learning, Lord, of Thee.

BACA. L. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



123

1 Behold, the blind their sight receive!
Behold, the dead awake and live!
The dumb speak wonders, and the lame
Leap like the hart, and bless His name.

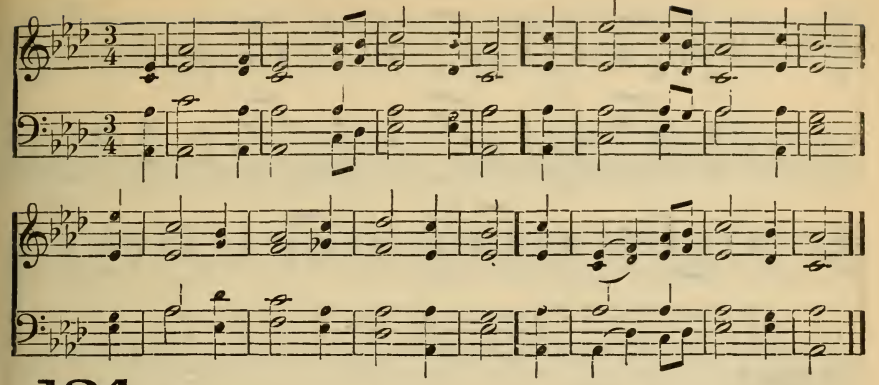
2 Thus doth th' eternal Spirit own
And seal the mission of the Son,
The Father vindicates His cause,
While He hangs bleeding on the cross.

3 He dies; the heavens in mourning stood:
He rises, and appears a God.
Behold the Lord ascending high,
No more to bleed, no more to die.

4 Hence, and forever, from my heart
I bid my doubts and fears depart;
And to those hands my soul resign,
Which bear credentials so divine.

AVON. C. M.

H. WILSON.



124

1 And didst Thou, Jesus, condescend,
When veil'd in human clay,
To heal the sick, the lame, the blind,
And drive disease away?

2 Didst Thou regard the beggar's cry,
And cause the blind to see?
Jesus, Thou Son of David, hear,
Have mercy, too, on me.

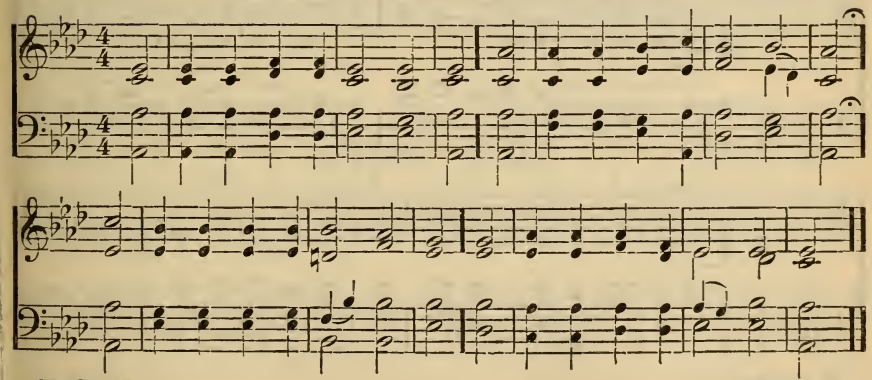
3 And didst Thou pity mortal woe,
And sight and health restore?
Oh, pity, Lord, and save my soul,
Which needs Thy mercy more.

4 Didst Thou thy trembling servant raise,
When sinking in the wave?
I perish, Lord; oh, save my soul;
For Thou alone canst save.

HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

OLIVE'S BROW. L. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



125

1 'Tis midnight; and on Olive's brow
The star is dimm'd that lately shone:
'Tis midnight; in the garden now
The suffering Saviour prays alone.

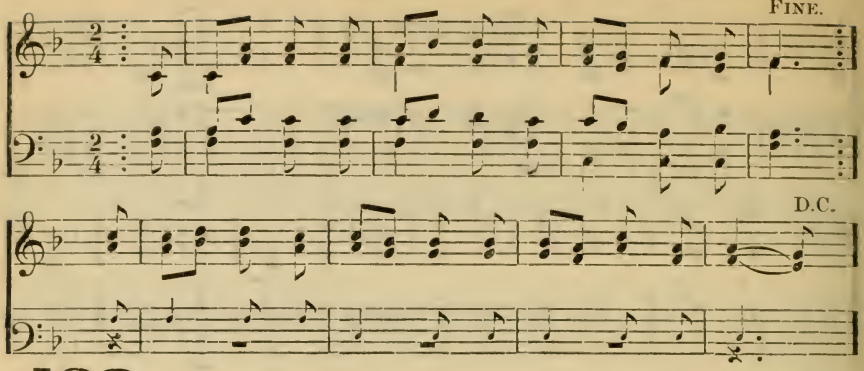
2 'Tis midnight; and from all removed,
Immanuel wrestles lone, with fears;
E'en the disciple that He loved
Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

3 'Tis midnight; and for others' guilt
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
Yet He that hath in anguish knelt
Is not forsaken by His God.

4 'Tis midnight; and from ether-plains
Is borne the song that angels know:
Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

KEDRON. 11s.

A. B. WOODBURY.

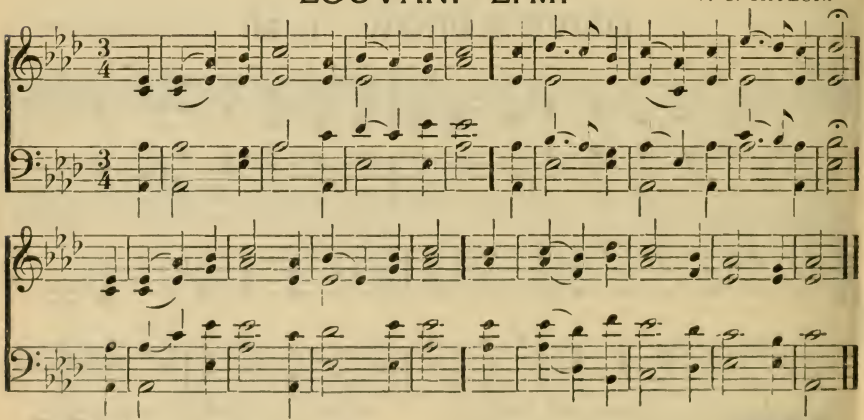


126

1 Thou sweet gliding Kedron, by thy silver streams [light's pale beams
Our Saviour at midnight, when moon-
Shone bright on the waters, would frequently stray, [day.
And lose in thy murmurs the toils of the
2 How damp were the vapors that fell on His head! [His bed!
How hard was His pillow, how humble
The angels, astonish'd, grew sad at the sight, [delight.
And follow'd their Master with solemn
3 Oh, garden of Olives, thou dear, honor'd spot, [forgot;
The fame of thy wonders shall ne'er be
The theme most transporting to seraphs above; [love.
The triumph of sorrow—the triumph of
4 Come, saints, and adore Him; come, bow at His feet; [meet;
Oh, give Him the glory, the praise that is
Let joyful hosannas unceasing arise,
And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies.

LOUVAN. L. M.

V. C. TAYLOR.

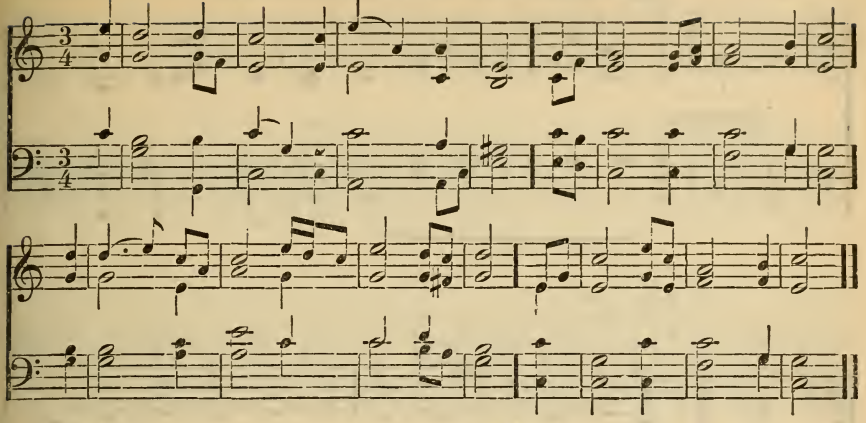


127

1 When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.
3 See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

CHINA. C. M.

T. SWAN.



128

1 Alas! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sov'reign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I had done
He groan'd upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
For man the creature's sin!

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

129

1 I saw One hanging on a tree,
In agony and blood;
Who fixed His languid eyes on me,
As near the cross I stood.

2 Sure, never, till my latest breath,
Can I forget that look:
It seem'd to charge me with His death,
Though not a word He spoke.

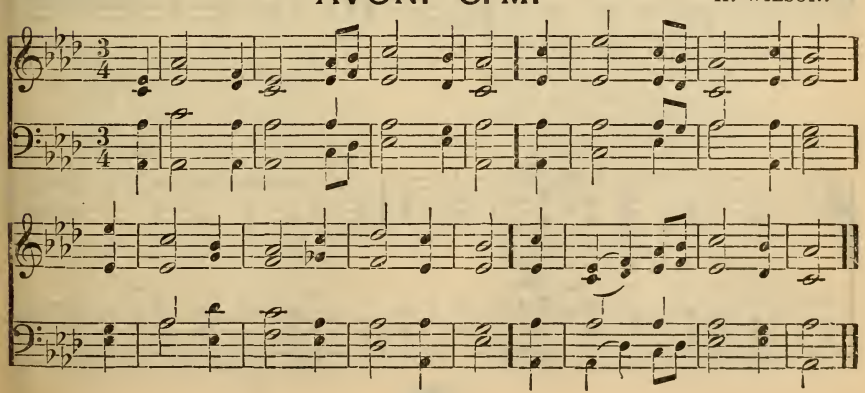
3 Alas, I knew not what I did—
But now my tears are vain;
Where shall my trembling soul be hid,
For I the Lord have slain!

4 A second look He gave, that said,
"I freely all forgive:
This blood is for thy ransom paid;
I die that thou may'st live."

5 Thus while His death my sin displays
In all its blackest hue,
Such is the mystery of grace,
It seals my pardon too!

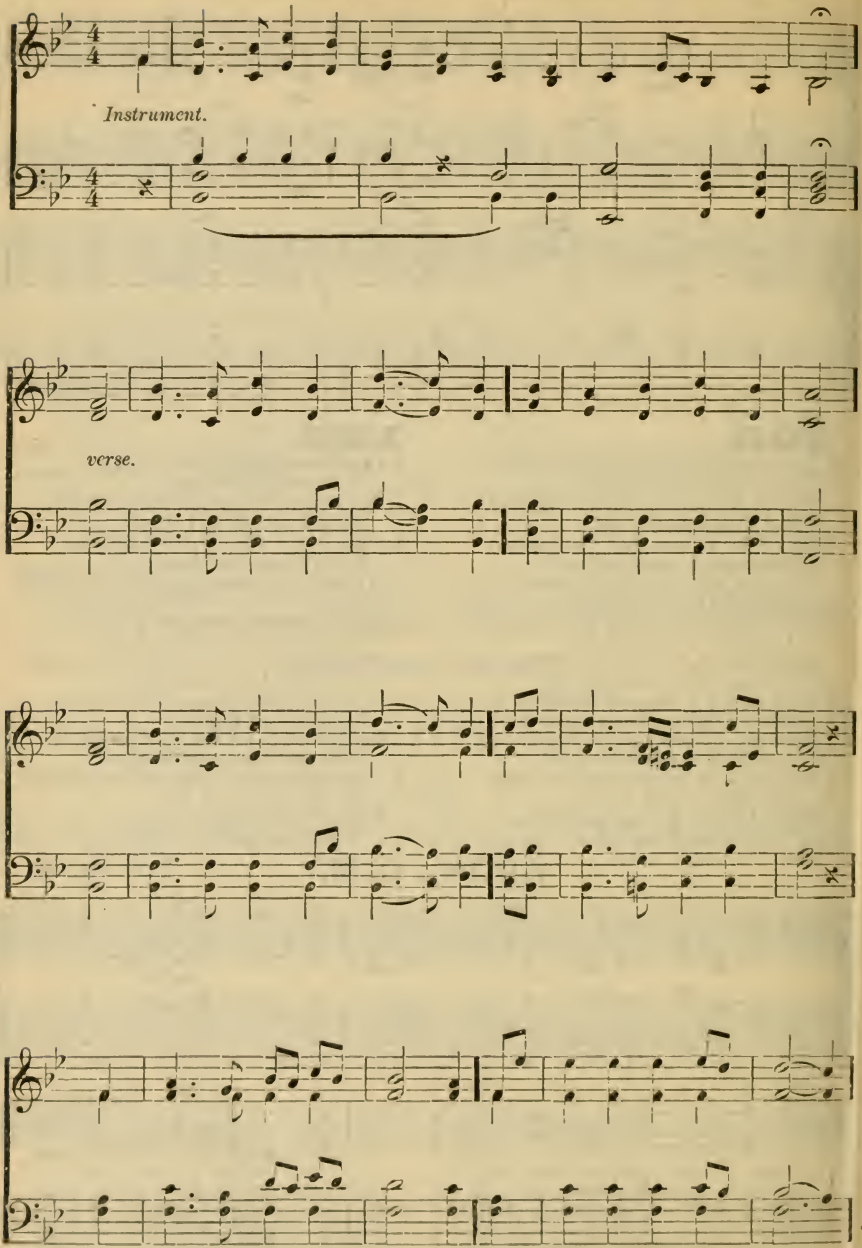
AVON. C. M.

H. WILSON.

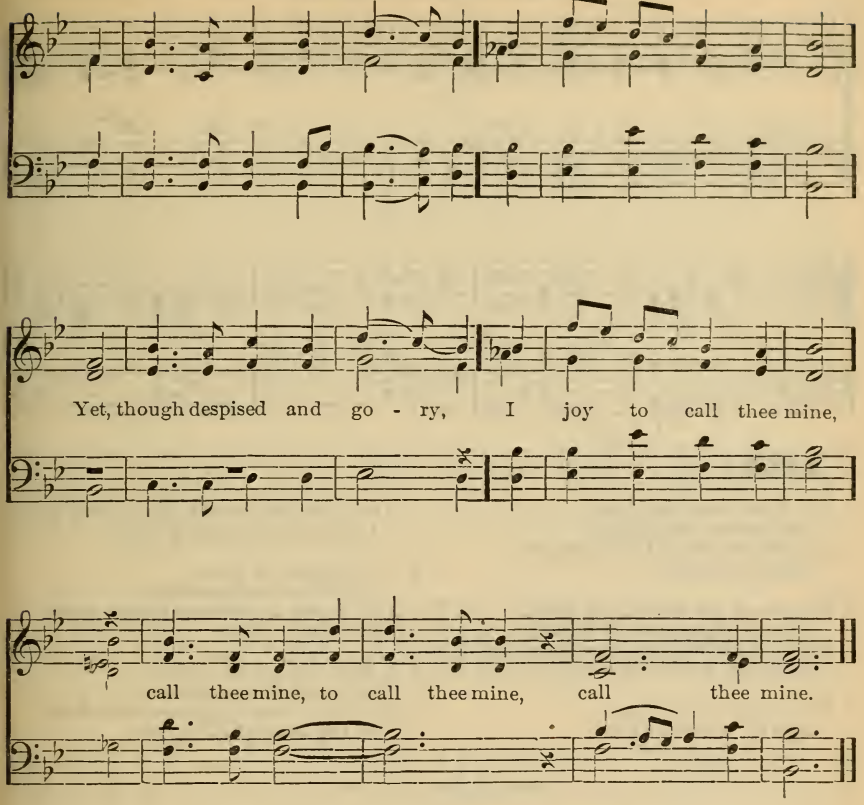


O SACRED HEAD. 7s, 6s.

KOLB.



O SACRED HEAD. Concluded.



130

1 O sacred Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weigh'd down!
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown!
O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss, till now, was Thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine.

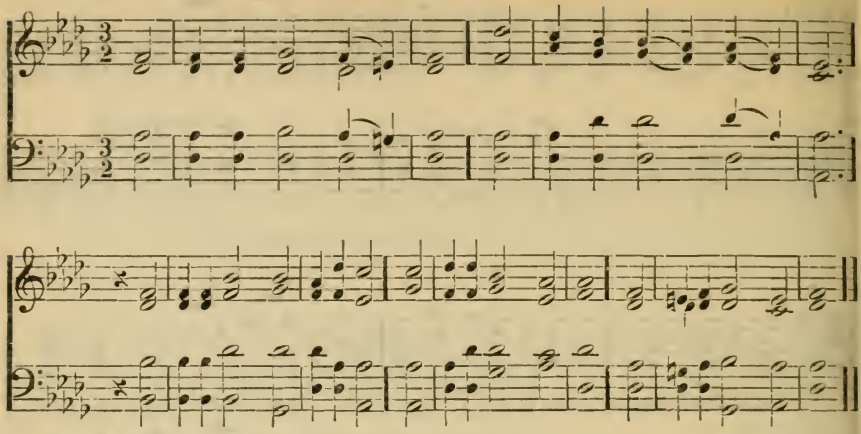
2 How art Thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish
Which once was bright as morn!
Thy grief and Thy compassion
Were all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.

3 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end!
Lord, make me Thine for ever,
Nor let me faithless prove;
Oh, let me never, never
Abuse such dying love!

4 Forbid that I should leave Thee;
O Jesus, leave not me;
By faith I would receive Thee;
Thy blood can make me free:
When strength and comfort languish,
And I must hence depart,
Release me then from anguish,
By Thine own wounded heart.

ADDISON. S. M.

L. O. EMERSON.



131

1 Behold th' amazing sight,
The Saviour lifted high!
Behold the Son of God's delight
Expire in agony!

2 For whom, for whom, my heart,
Were all these sorrows borne?
Why did He feel that piercing smart,
And meet that various scorn?

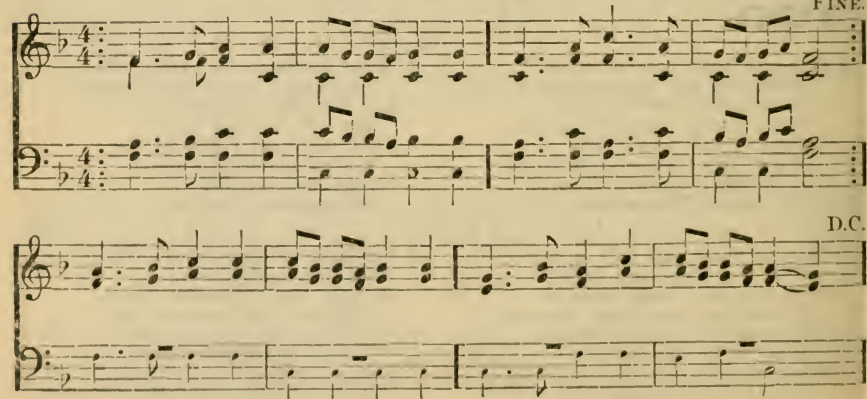
3 For love of us He bled,
And all in torture died;
'Twas love that bow'd His fainting head,
And oped His gushing side.

4 In sympathy of love
Let all the earth combine;
And, drawn by cords so gentle, prove
The energy divine.

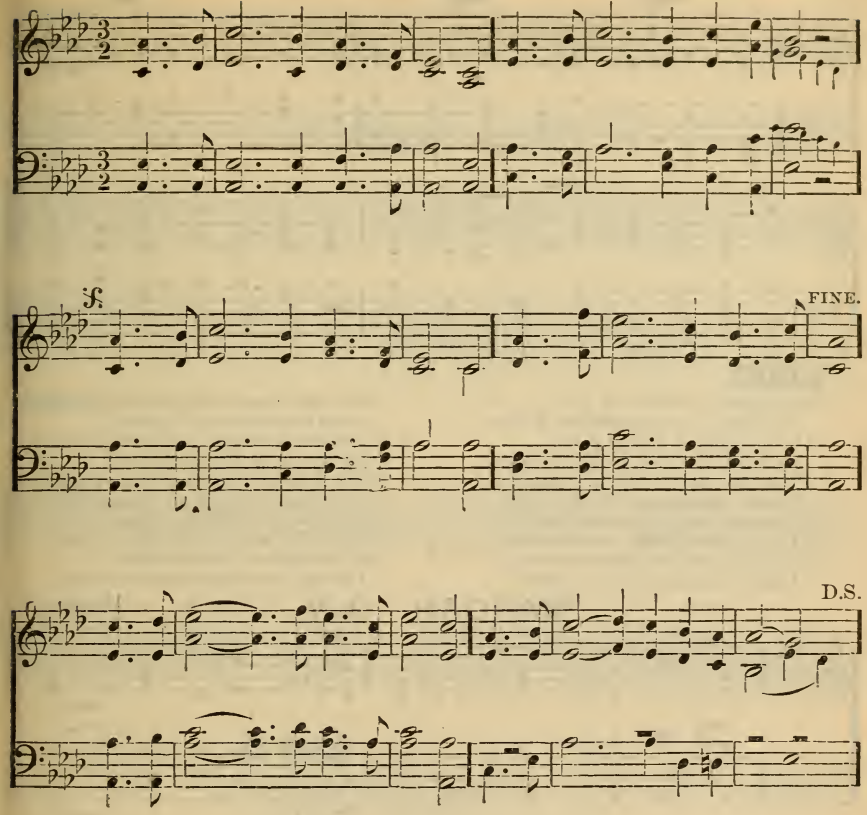
5 In Him our hearts unite,
Nor share His griefs alone,
But from His cross pursue their flight
To His triumphant throne.

MIDDLETON. 8s, 7s. D.

ENGLISH MELODY.



AUTUMN. 8s, 7s. D. SPANISH MELODY.



132

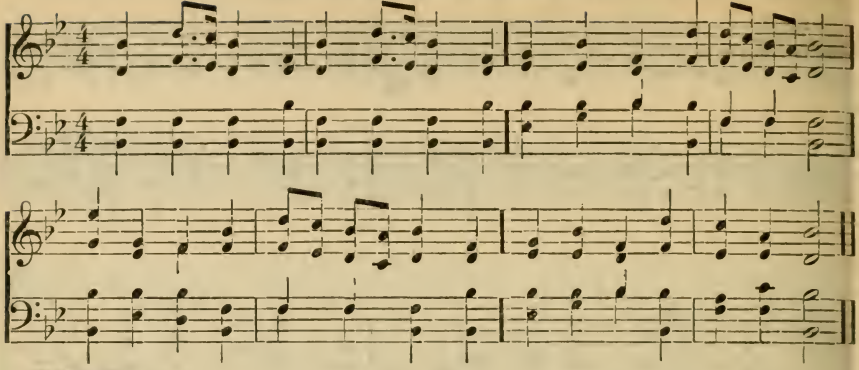
1 "Stricken, smitten, and afflicted,"
See Him dying on the tree!
'Tis the Christ by man rejected;
Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!
'Tis the long-expected Prophet,
David's Son, yet David's Lord;
Proofs I see sufficient of it:
'Tis a true and faithful word.

2 Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning,
Was there ever grief like this?
Friends thro' fear His cause disowning,
Foes insulting His distress:
Many hands were raised to wound Him,
None would interpose to save;
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him
Was the stroke that Justice gave.

3 Ye who think of sin but lightly,
Nor suppose the evil great;
Here may view its nature rightly,
Here its guilt may estimate.
Mark the sacrifice appointed!
See Who bears the awful load;
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed,
Son of man, and Son of God.

4 Here we have a firm foundation;
Here's the refuge of the lost;
Christ's the Rock of our salvation:
His the name of which we boast:
Lamb of God for sinners wounded!
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded
Who on Him their hope have built.

WILMOT. 8s, 7s. CARL MARIA VON WEBER.



133

1 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

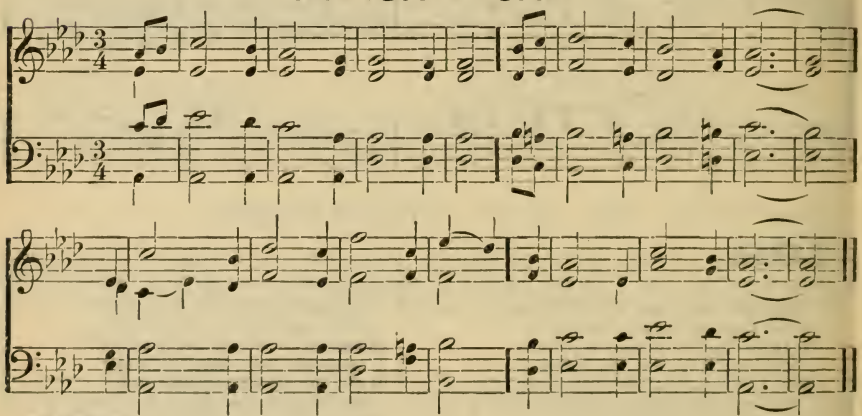
2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

MANOAH. C. M. G. ROSSINI.



134

1 How condescending and how kind
Was God's eternal Son!
Our mis'ry reach'd His heavenly mind,
And pity brought Him down.

2 This was compassion like a God,
That when the Saviour knew
The price of pardon was His blood,
His pity ne'er withdrew.

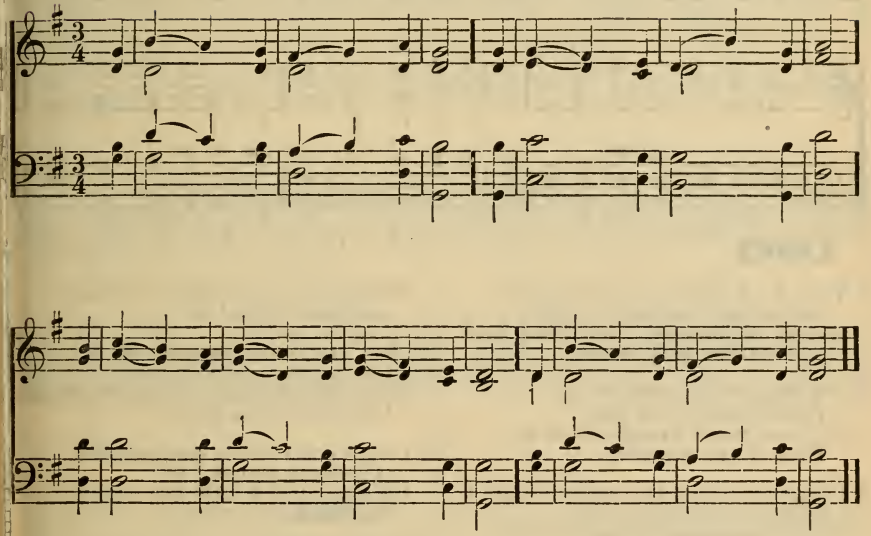
3 Now, though He reigns exalted high,
His love is still as great:
Well He remembers Calvary,
Nor should His saints forget.

4 Here we receive repeated seals
Of Jesus' dying love:
Hard is the heart that never feels
One soft affection move.

5 Here let our hearts begin to melt,
While we His death record,
And, with our joy for pardon'd guilt,
Mourn that we pierced the Lord.

CLYMER. S. M.

G. F. ROOT.



135

1 Not all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they

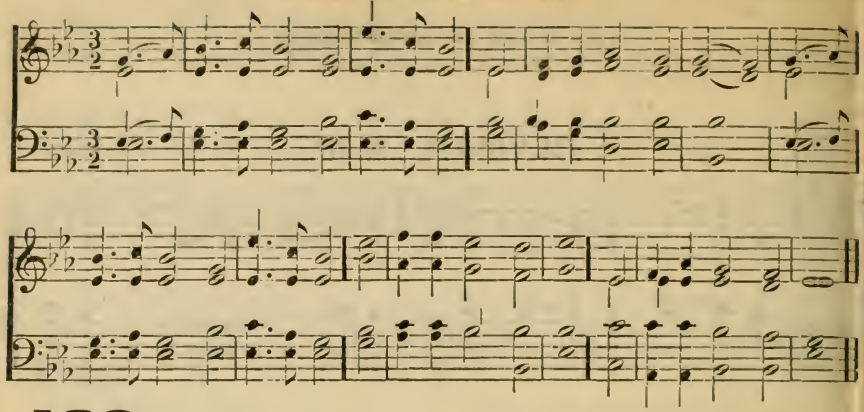
3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While as a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4 My soul looks back to see
The burden Thou didst bear,
When hanging on the cursed tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His bleeding love.

COWPER. C. M.

L. MASON.



186

1 There is a fountain fill'd with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
Oh, there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away!

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransom'd church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

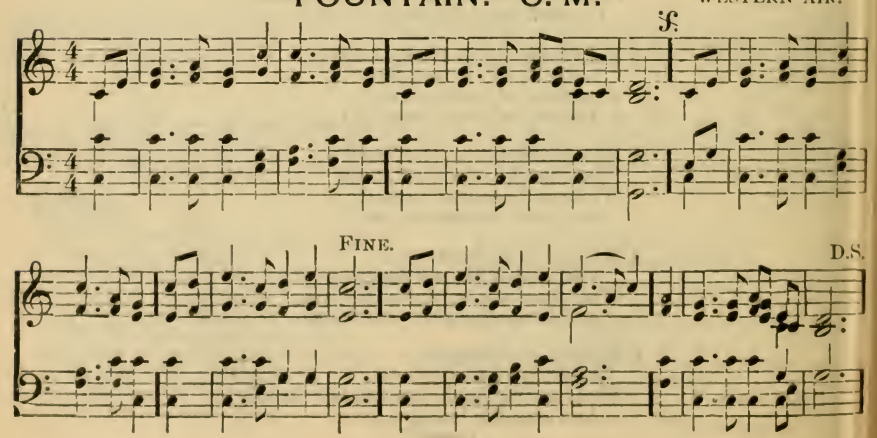
5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save;
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

6 Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared
(Unworthy though I be)
For me a blood-bought free reward,
A golden harp for me!

7 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years,
And form'd by power divine;
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but Thine.

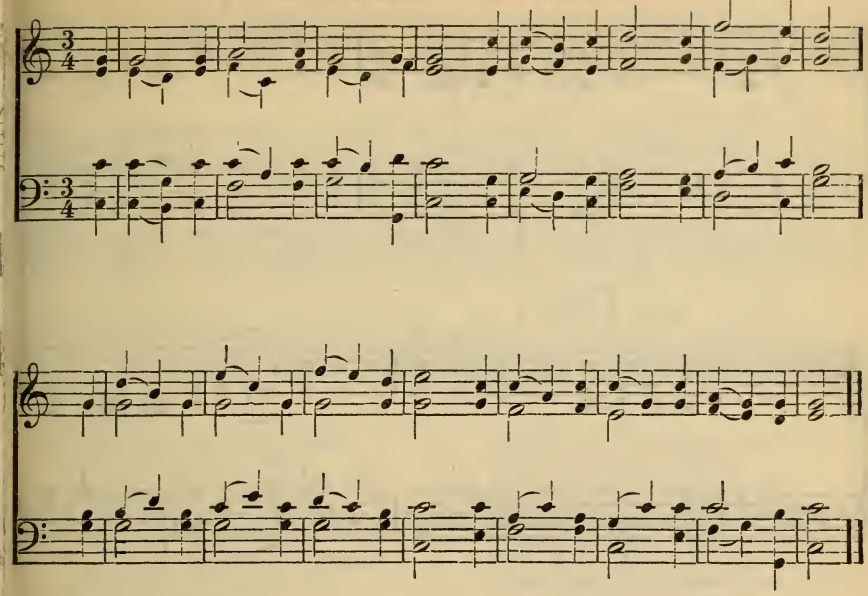
FOUNTAIN. C. M.

WESTERN AIR.



AVIGNON. L. M.

ZINCERTI.



137

1 Enslaved by sin, and bound in chains,
Beneath its dreadful tyrant sway,
And doom'd to everlasting pains,
We wretched guilty captives lay.

2 Nor gold nor gems could buy our peace;
Nor the whole world's collected store
Suffice to purchase our release;
A thousand worlds were all too poor.

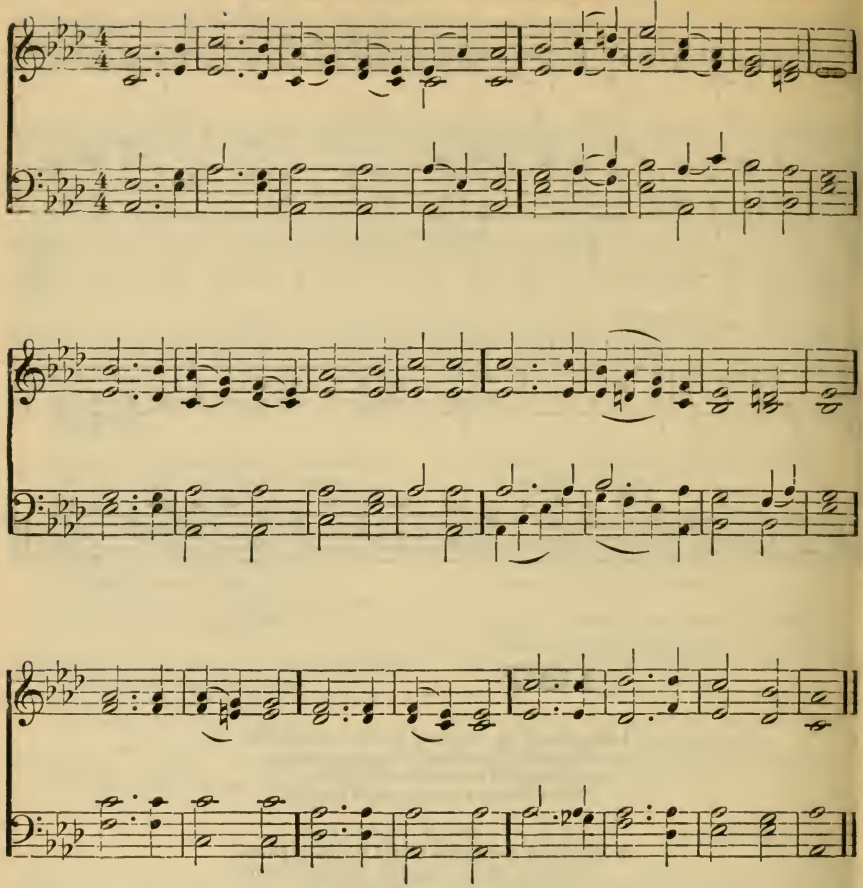
3 Jesus, the Lord, the mighty God,
An all-sufficient ransom paid:
Oh, matchless price! His precious blood
For vile, rebellious traitors shed.

4 Jesus the sacrifice became
To rescue guilty souls from hell;
The spotless, bleeding, dying Lamb,
Beneath avenging justice fell.

5 Amazing goodness! love divine!
Oh, may our grateful hearts adore
The matchless grace; nor yield to sin,
Nor wear its cruel fetters more!

CALVARY. 8s, 7s, 4s.

S. STANLEY.



138

1 Hark! the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary!
See! it rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth, and veils the sky!
"It is finish'd!"
Hear the dying Saviour cry!

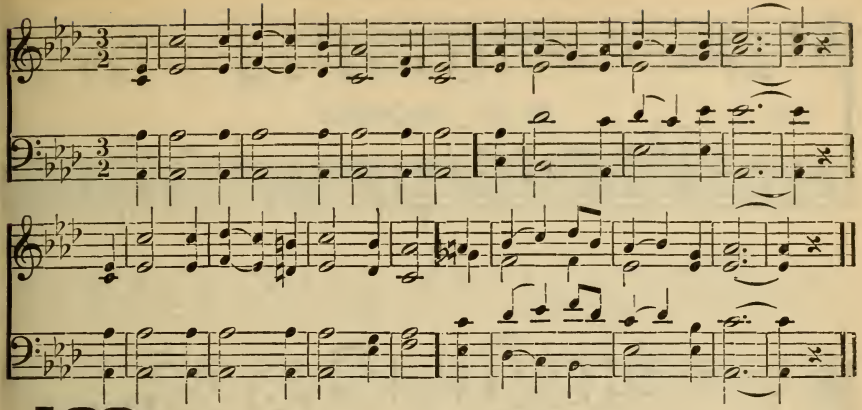
2 It is finish'd!—Oh, what pleasure
Do these charming words afford!
Heavenly blessings, without measure,
Flow to us through Christ the Lord!
It is finish'd!
Saints, the dying words record.

3 Finish'd all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law!
Finish'd all that God had promised;
Death and hell no more shall awe.
It is finish'd!
Saints, from hence your comfort draw.

4 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs,
Join to sing the pleasing theme;
All in earth, and all in heaven,
Join to praise Immanuel's name:
Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

ABBY. C. M.

A. ALLEN.



139

1 Dearest of all the names above,
My Jesus, and my God,
Who can resist Thy heavenly love,
Or trifle with Thy blood?

2 'Tis by the merits of Thy death
The Father smiles again;
'Tis by Thine interceding breath
The Spirit dwells with men.

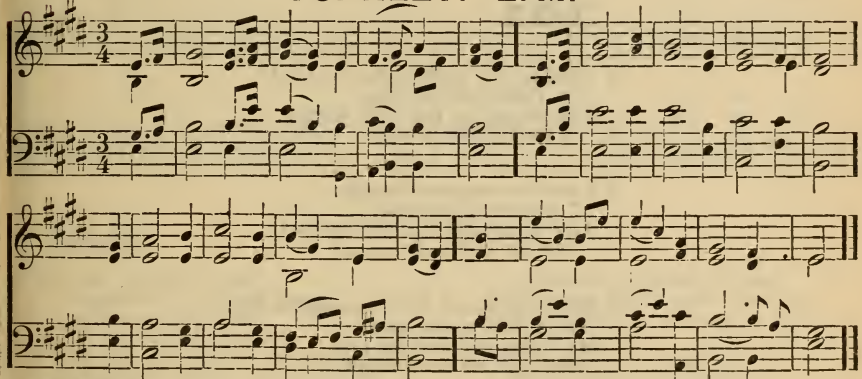
3 Till God in human flesh I see,
My thoughts no comfort find;
The holy, just and sacred Three
Are terrors to my mind.

4 But if Immanuel's face appear,
My hope, my joy begins;
His name forbids my slavish fear,
His grace removes my sins.

5 While Jews on their own law rely,
And Greeks of wisdom boast,
I love th' incarnate mystery,
And there I fix my trust.

YOAKLEY. L. M.

W. YOAKLEY.



140

1 He dies! the Friend of sinners dies!
Lo! Salem's daughters weep around;
A solemn darkness veils the skies,
A solemn trembling shakes the ground.

2 Here's love and grief beyond degree:
The Lord of glory dies for men!
But lo!—what sudden joys we see!
Jesus, the dead, revives again.

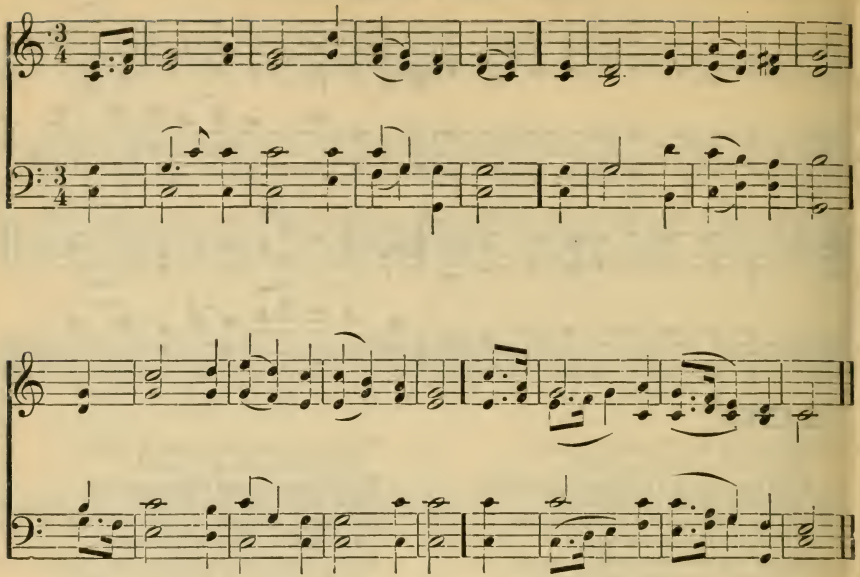
3 The rising God forsakes the tomb,
In vain the tomb forbids His rise:
Cherubic legions guard Him home,
And shout Him welcome to the skies.

4 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high our great Deliv'rer reigns;
Sing how He spoil'd the hosts of hell,
And led the monster Death in chains.

5 Say: "Live for ever, wondrous King!
Born to redeem, and strong to save!"
Then ask the monster: "Where's thy sting?
And where's thy vict'ry, boasting grave?"

HOWARD. C. M.

S. HOWARD.



141

1 Thou art my hiding-place, O Lord!
In Thee I put my trust,
Encouraged by Thy holy word—
A feeble child of dust.

2 I have no argument beside,
I urge no other plea;
And 'tis enough the Saviour died,
The Saviour died for me!

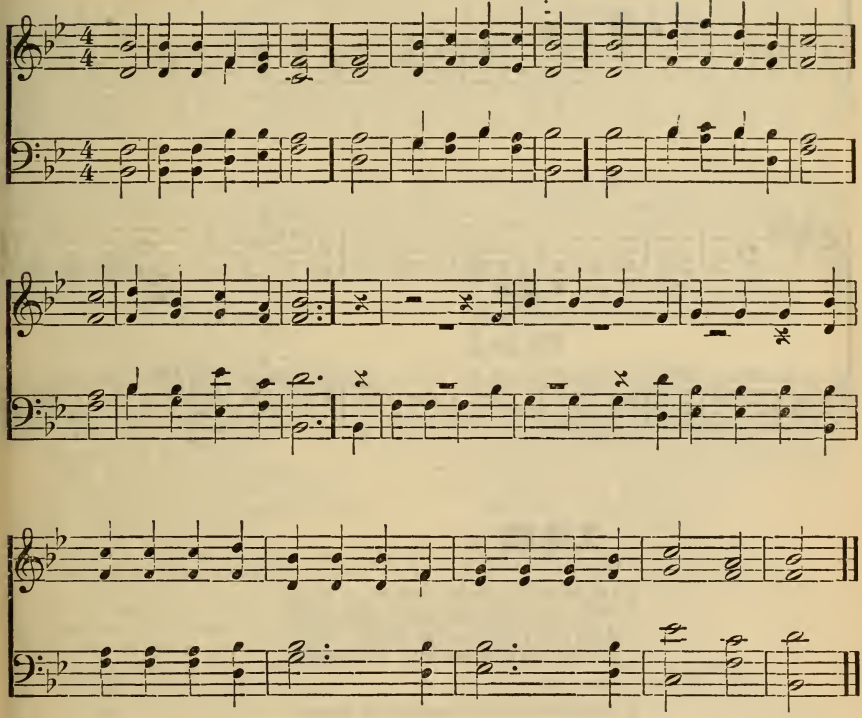
3 When storms of fierce temptation beat,
And furious foes assail,
My refuge is the mercy-seat,
My hope within the vail.

4 And when Thine awful voice commands
This body to decay,
And life, in its last lingering sands,
Is ebbing fast away;—

5 Then, though it be in accents weak,
My voice shall call on Thee
And ask for strength in death to speak,
"My Saviour died for me."

LENOX. H. M.

J. EDSON.



142

1 Arise, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears,
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

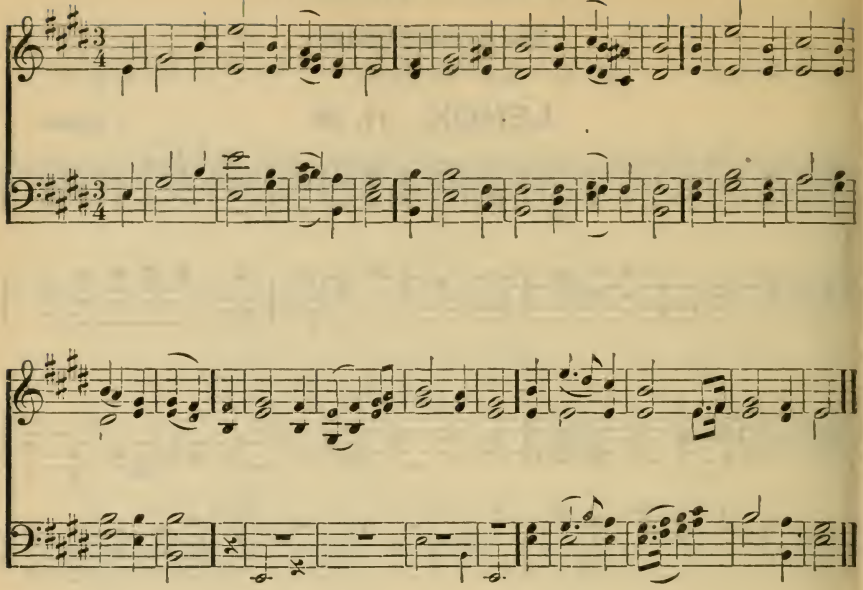
2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede;
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly speak for me;
Forgive him, oh, forgive, they cry,
Nor let that ransom'd sinner die.

4 The Father hears Him pray,
His dear anointed One;
He cannot turn away,
Cannot refuse His Son;
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

5 My God is reconciled,
His pard'ning voice I hear:
He owns me for His child,
I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And, "Father, Abba Father!" cry.

ROTHWELL. L. M. W. TANSUR.



143

1 He lives, the great Redeemer lives,
What joy the blest assurance gives!
And now, before His Father, God,
Pleads the full merit of His blood.

2 Repeated crimes awake our fears,
And justice arm'd with frowns appears;
But in the Saviour's lovely face
Sweet mercy smiles, and all is peace.

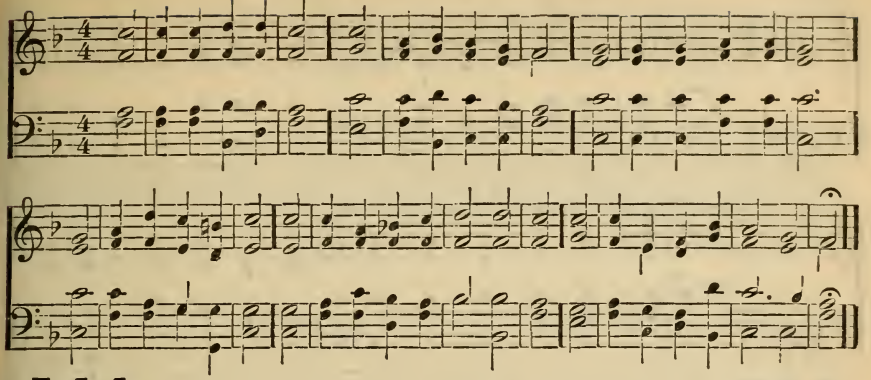
3 Hence, then, ye black, despairing thoughts!
Above our fears, above our faults,
His powerful intercessions rise,
And guilt recedes and terror dies.

4 In ev'ry dark, distressful hour,
When sin and Satan join their power,
Let this dear hope repel the dart,
That Jesus bears us on His heart.

5 Great Advocate, Almighty Friend—
On Him our humble hopes depend:
Our cause can never, never fail,
For Jesus pleads, and must prevail.

HARWICH. H. M.

L. MASON.



144

1 Jesus, my great High Priest,
Offer'd His blood and died;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside.
His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.

2 To this dear Surety's hand
Will I commit my cause;
He answers and fulfils
His Father's broken laws.
Behold my soul at freedom set;
My Surety paid the dreadful debt.

3 My Advocate appears
For my defence on high;
The Father bows His ears,
And lays His thunder by.
Not all that hell or sin can say,
Shall turn His heart, His love away.

4 Should all the hosts of death,
And powers of hell unknown,
Put their most dreadful forms
Of rage and mischief on,
I shall be safe, for Christ displays
Superior power and guardian grace.

145

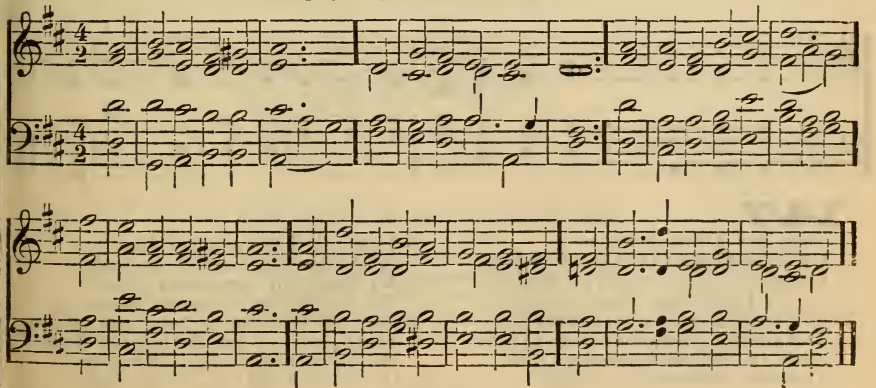
1 Th' atoning work is done,
The Victim's blood is shed,
And Jesus now is gone
His people's cause to plead:
He stands in heaven their great High Priest,
And bears their names upon His breast.

2 No temple made with hands
His place of service is;
In heaven itself He stands,
A heavenly priesthood His:
In him the shadows of the law
Are all fulfill'd, and now withdraw.

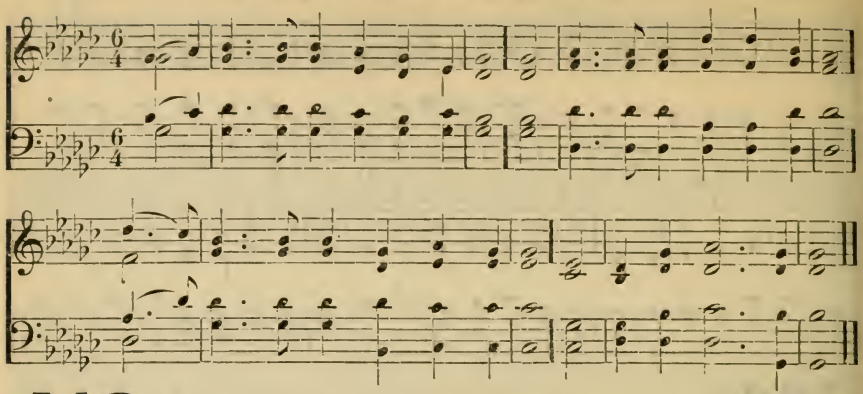
3 And though awhile He be
Hid from the eyes of men,
His people look to see
Their great High Priest again:
In brightest glory He will come,
And take His waiting people home.

GOPSAL. H. M.

G. F. HANDEL.



THE SINNER'S FRIEND. L. O. EMERSON.



146

1 O Thou, the contrite sinner's Friend!
Who, loving, lov'st them to the end,
On this alone my hopes depend,
That Thou wilt plead for me.

2 When weary in the Christian race,
Far off appears my resting-place,
And, fainting, I mistrust Thy grace,
Then, Saviour, plead for me.

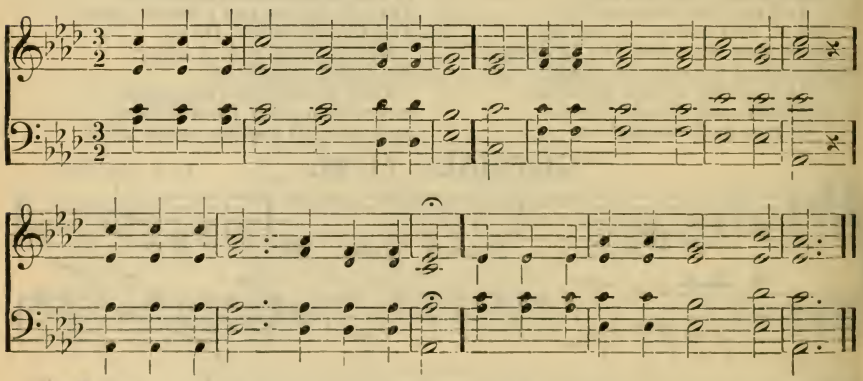
3 When I have err'd and gone astray,
Afar from Thine and wisdom's way,
And see no glimmering, guiding ray,
Still, Saviour, plead for me.

4 When Satan, by my sins made bold,
Strives from Thy cross to loose my hold,
Then with Thy pitying arms enfold,
And plead, oh, plead for me!

5 And when my dying hour draws near,
Darken'd with anguish, guilt and fear,
Then to my fainting sight appear,
Pleading in heaven for me.

6 When the full light of heavenly day
Reveals my sins in dread array,
Say Thou hast wash'd them all away;
Oh, say Thou plead'st for me!

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M. C. ZEUNER.



147

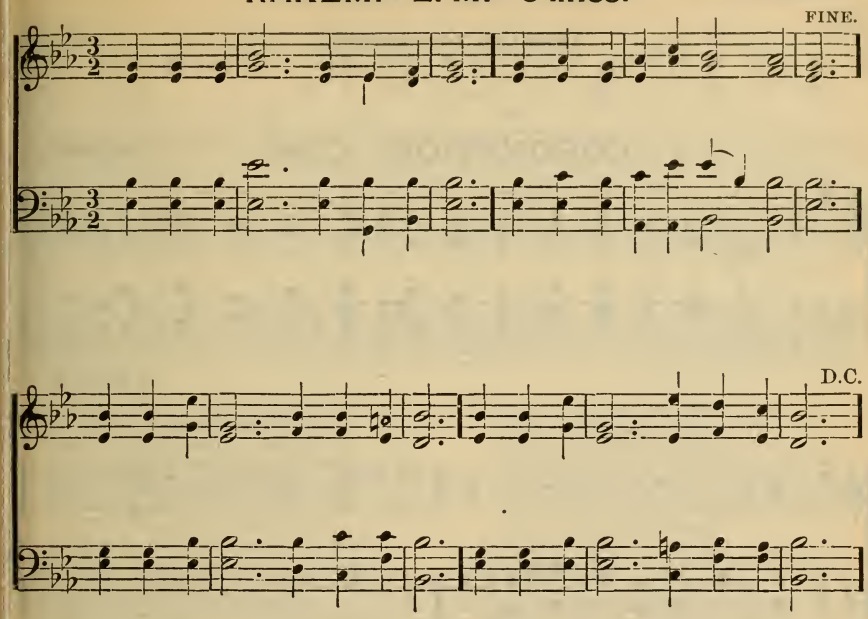
1 Jesus, my Advocate above,
My Friend before the throne of love,
If now for me prevails Thy prayer,
If now I find Thee pleading there,—

2 If Thou the secret wish convey,
And sweetly prompt my heart to pray,—
Hear, and my weak petitions join,
Almighty Advocate, to Thine.

3 Jesus, my heart's desire obtain;
My earnest suit present, and gain:
My fulness of corruption show;
The knowledge of myself bestow.

4 Save me from death; from hell set free;
Death, hell, are but the want of Thee:
My life, my only heaven Thou art;—
Oh, might I feel Thee in my heart!

RAKEM. L. M. 6 lines. I. B. WOODBURY.



148

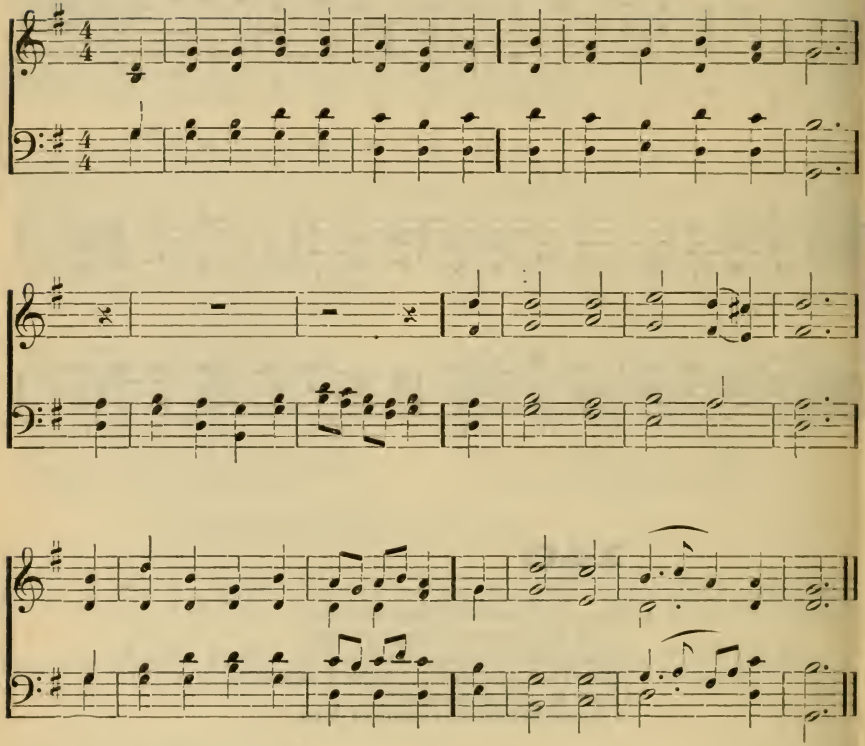
1 Weary of wand'ring from my God,
And now made willing to return,
I hear, and bow beneath the rod;
For Thee, not without hope, I mourn:
I have an Advocate above,
A friend before the throne of love.

2 O Jesus! full of truth and grace,
More full of grace than I of sin;
Yet once again I seek Thy face;
Open Thine arms and take me in;
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still.

3 Thou know'st the way to bring me back,
My fallen spirit to restore;
Oh, for Thy truth and mercy's sake,
Forgive, and bid me sin no more!
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer.

CORONATION. C. M.

O. HOLDEN.



149

1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all!

3 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!

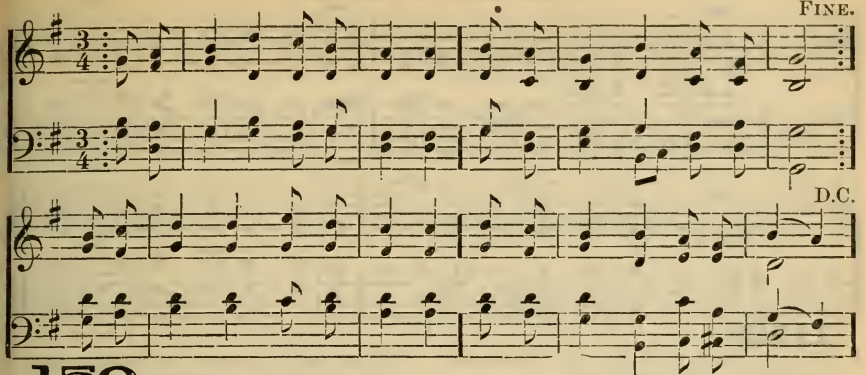
4 Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!

5 Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

BAVARIA. 8s, 7s. D.

GERMAN.



150

1 Hail! Thou once despised Jesus!
Hail! Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring:
Hail! Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By Thy merits we find favor;
Life is given through Thy name.

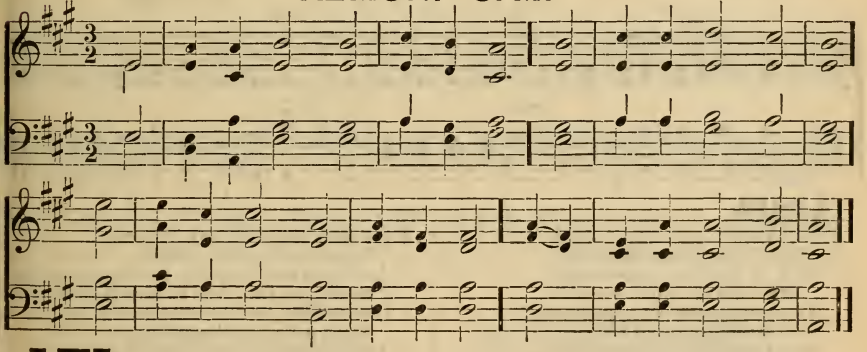
2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made:
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Open'd is the gate of heaven;
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide!
All the heavenly host adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side;
There for sinners Thou art pleading;
There Thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give:
Help, ye bright, angelic spirits!
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays!
Help to sing our Saviour's merits;
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

AZMON. C. M.

Arr L. MASON.



151

1 Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise;
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

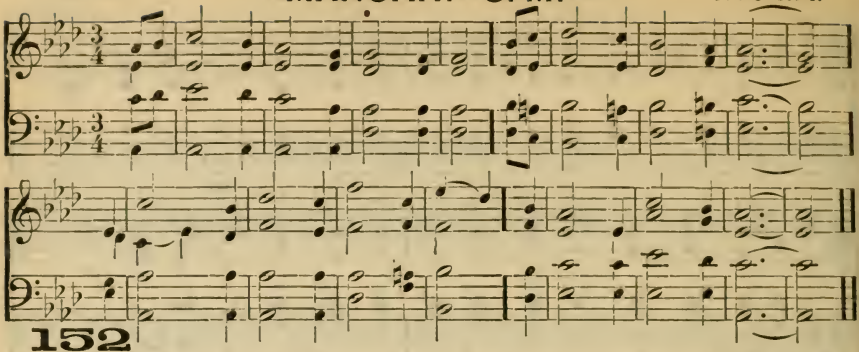
2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name.

3 Jesus, the name that calms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears;
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of reigning sin,
He sets the pris'ner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood avail'd for me.

MANOAH. C. M.

G. ROSSINI.



152

1 Jesus, our Head, once crown'd with thorns,
Is crown'd with glory now;
Heaven's royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 Delight of all who dwell above,
The joy of saints below;
To us still manifest Thy love,
That we its depths may know.

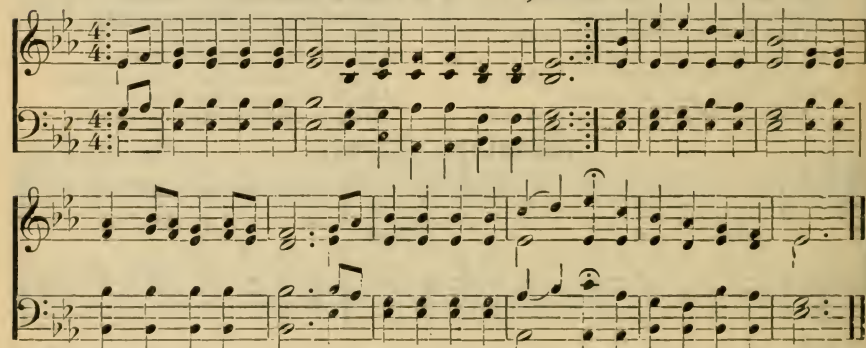
3 To us Thy cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, be given;
Though earth disowns Thy lowly name,
All worship it in heaven.

4 Who suffer with Thee, Lord, below,
Will reign with Thee above;
Then let it be our joy to know
This way of peace and love.

5 To us Thy cross is life and health,
Though shame and death to Thee;
On earth, it is our joy and wealth,
In heaven, our crown shall be.

CRUCIFIX. 7s, 6s.

GREEK MELODY.



153

1 Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

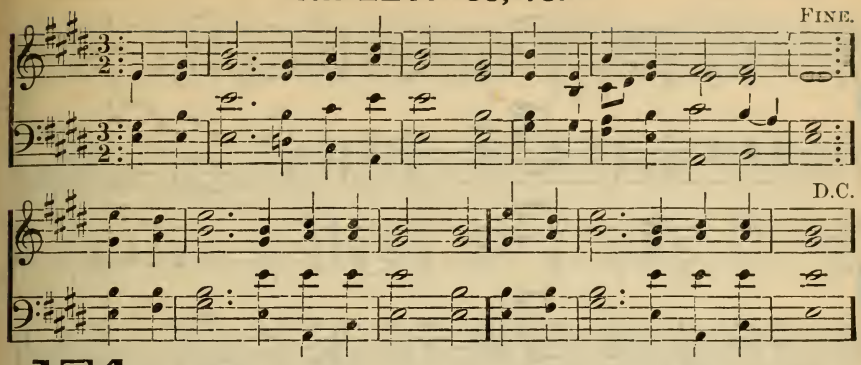
2 He comes with succor speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall descend like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth;
Before Him, on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4 For Him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend,
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever;
That name to us is love.

RIPLEY. 8s, 7s.

GREGORIAN.



154

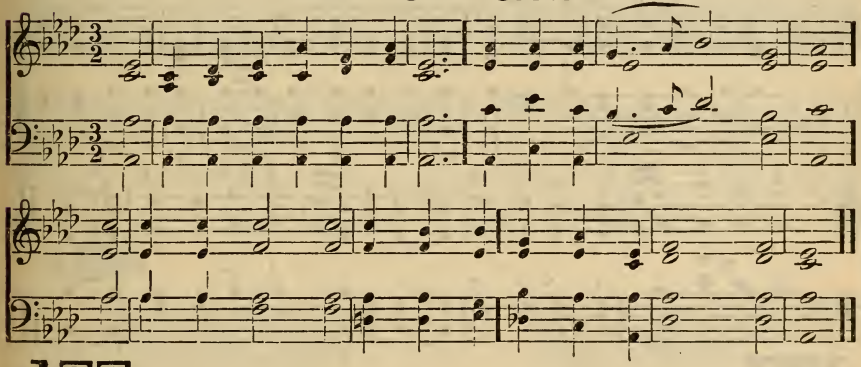
1 Hail! my ever blessed Jesus,
Only Thee I wish to sing;
To my soul Thy name is precious,
Thou my Prophet, Priest, and King.
Oh, what mercy flows from heaven,
Oh, what joy and happiness!
Love I much? I've much forgiven;
I'm a miracle of grace.

2 Once with Adam's race in ruin,
Unconcern'd in sin I lay;
Swift destruction still pursuing,
Till my Saviour pass'd this way.
Witness, all ye hosts of heaven.
My Redeemer's tenderness;
Love I much? I've much forgiven;
I'm a miracle of grace.

3 Sing, ye bright angelic choir,
Praise the Lamb enthroned above;
Whilst astonish'd, I admire
God's free grace and boundless love.
That blest moment I received Him,
Fill'd my soul with joy and peace;
Love I much? I've much forgiven;
I'm a miracle of grace.

HERMON. C. M.

L. MASON.



155

1 Plunged in a gulf of dark despair
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheerful beam of hope,
Or spark of glimm'ring day.

2 With pitying eyes the Prince of Grace
Beheld our helpless grief,
He saw, and (oh, amazing love!)
He ran to our relief.

3 Down from the shining seats above
With joyful haste He fled,
Enter'd the grave in mortal flesh,
And dwelt among the dead.

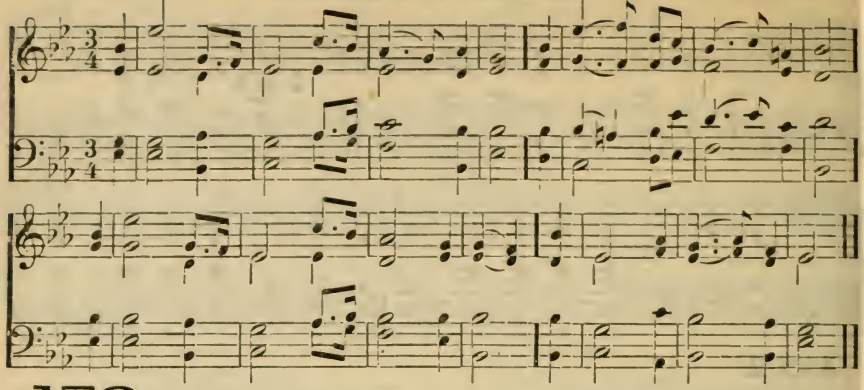
4 He spoil'd the powers of darkness thus,
And brake our iron chains;
Jesus has freed our captive souls
From everlasting pains.

5 Oh, for this love let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break,
And all harmonious human tongues
The Saviour's praises speak.

6 Angels, assist our mighty joys,
Strike all your harps of gold;
But when you raise your highest notes,
His love can ne'er be told.

BRADFORD. C. M.

G. F. HANDEL.

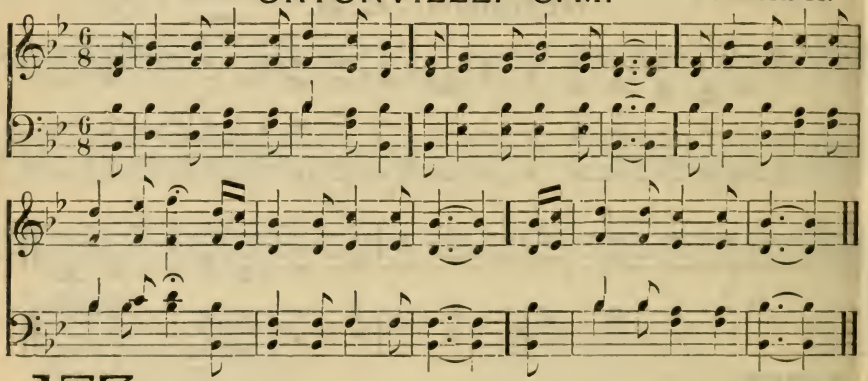


156

1 To our Redeemer's glorious name
Awake the sacred song!
Oh, may His love, immortal flame,
Tune ev'ry heart and tongue!
2 His love what mortal thought can reach!
What mortal tongue display!
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.
3 He left His radiant throne on high,
Left the bright realms of bliss,
And came to earth to bleed and die!
Was ever love like this?
4 Dear Lord, while we adoring pay
Our humble thanks to Thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
"The Saviour died for me."
5 Oh, may the sweet, the blissful theme
Fill ev'ry heart and tongue:
Till strangers love Thy charming name,
And join the sacred song.

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

T. HASTINGS.

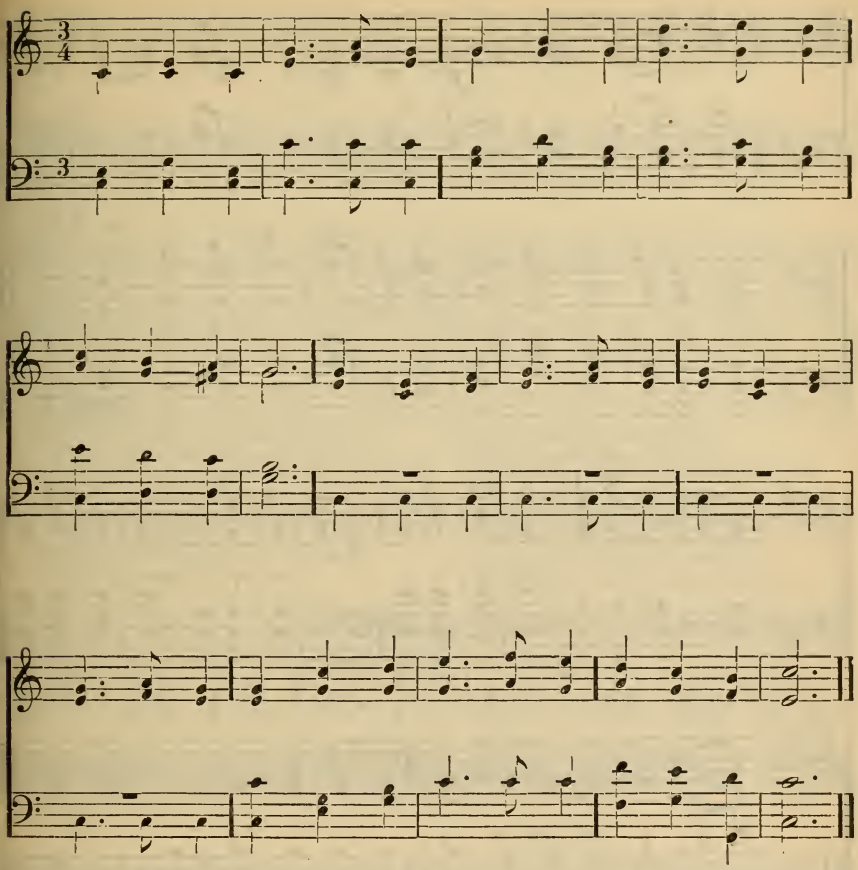


157

1 Majestic sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow;
His head with radiant glories crown'd,
His lips with grace o'erflow.
2 No mortal can with Him compare
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
Who fill the heavenly train.
3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
And flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.
4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.
5 To heaven, the place of His abode,
He brings my weary feet,
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joys complete.
6 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

DORT. 6s, 4s.

L. MASON.



158

1 Glory to God on high!
Let heaven and earth reply,
"Praise ye His name!"
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore,
Sing loud forevermore,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

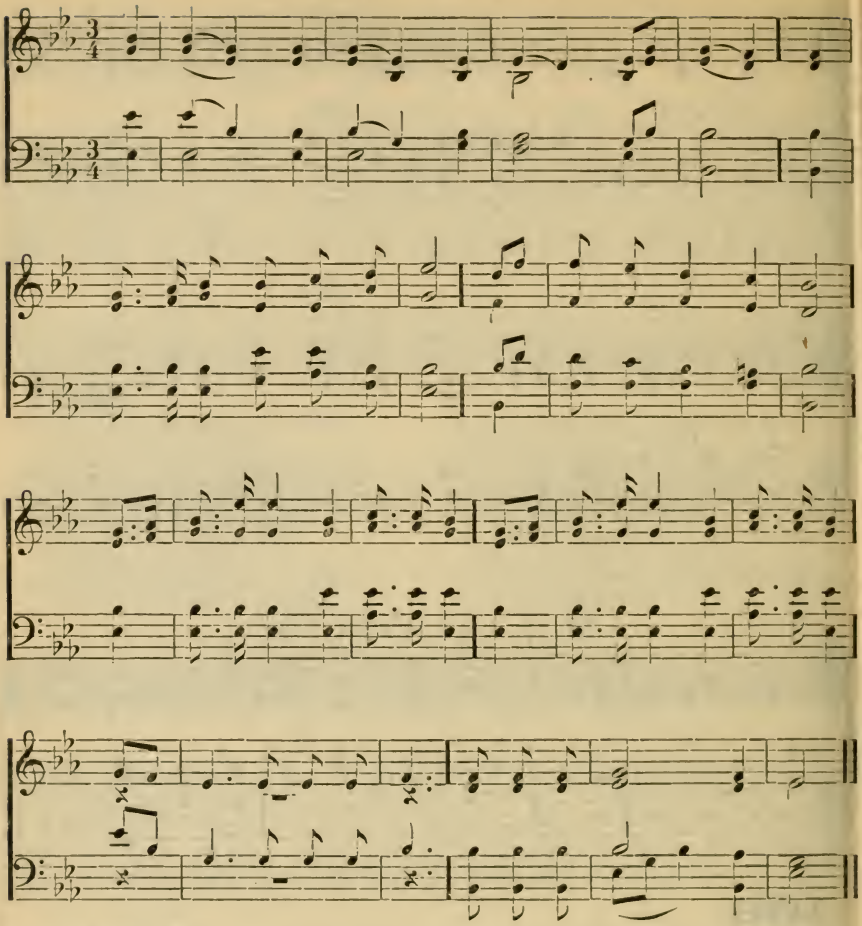
2 While they around the throne
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising His name,—
Ye who have felt His blood
Sealing your peace with God,
Sound His dear name abroad,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

3 Join, all ye ransom'd race,
Our Lord and God to bless:
Praise ye His name!
In Him we will rejoice,
And make a joyful noise,
Shouting with heart and voice,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

4 Soon must we change our place,
Yet will we never cease
Praising His name:
To Him our songs we bring;
Hail Him our gracious King;
And through all ages sing,
"Worthy of the Lamb!"

ARIEL. C. P. M.

L. MASON.



159

1 Oh, could I speak the matchless worth,
Oh, could I sound the glories forth
Which in my Saviour shine,
I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel, while he sings,
In notes almost divine.

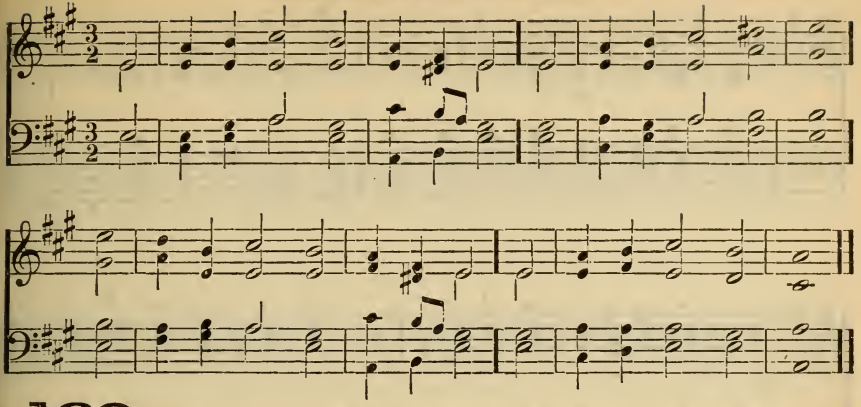
2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin and wrath divine;
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all perfect heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come,
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Saviour, brother, friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend
Triumphant in His grace.

MELODY. C. M.

A. CHAPIN.



160

1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

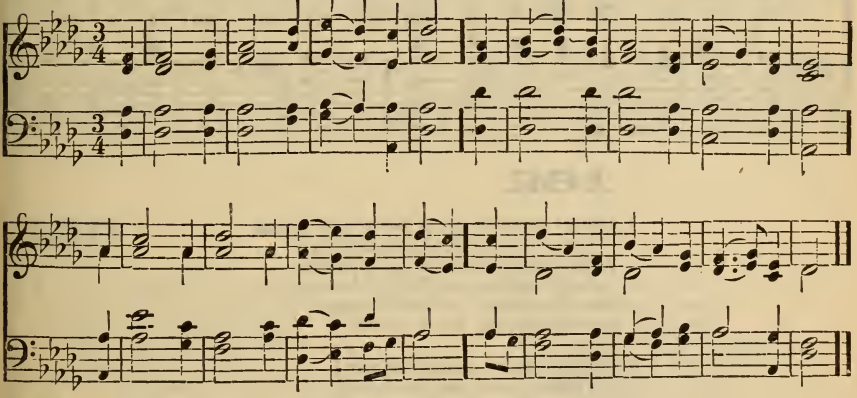
2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus;"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us."

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise!

LOWELL. L. M.

ENGLISH TUNE.



161

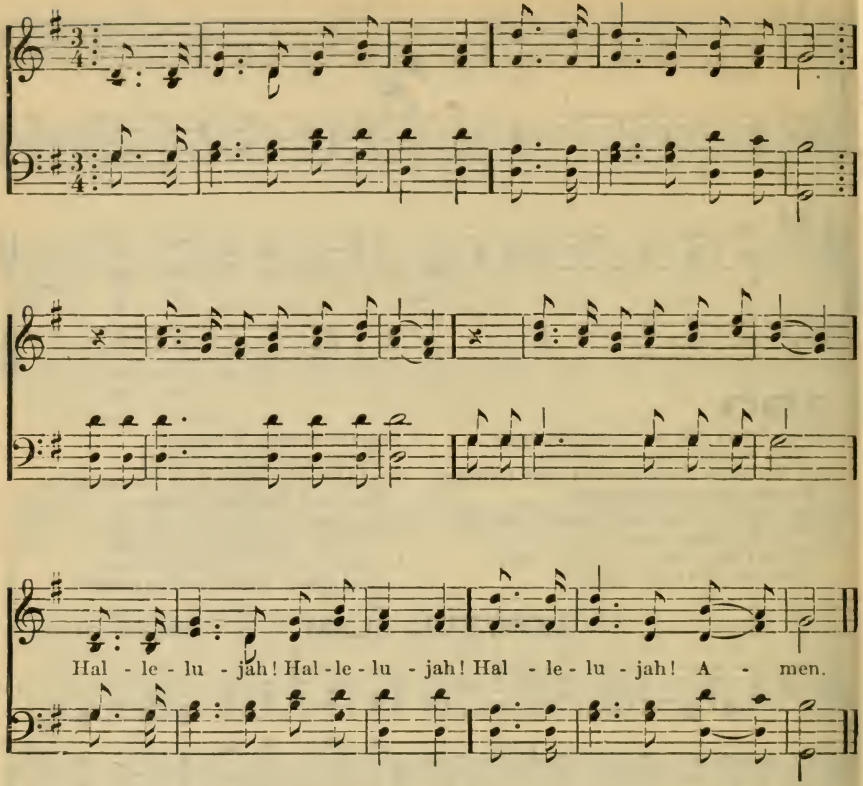
1 Now let us raise our cheerful strains,
And join the blissful choir above;
There our exalted Saviour reigns,
And there they sing His wondrous love.

2 Jesus, who once upon the tree
In agonizing pains expired,
To save us rebels—yes, 'tis He!
How bright, how lovely, how admired!

3 Jesus, who died that we might live,
Died in the wretched traitor's place;
Oh, what returns can mortals give
For such immeasurable grace!

4 Yet, though for bounty so divine
We ne'er can equal honors raise,
Jesus, may all our hearts be Thine,
And all our tongues proclaim Thy praise

HARWELL. 8s, 7s. L. MASON.



162

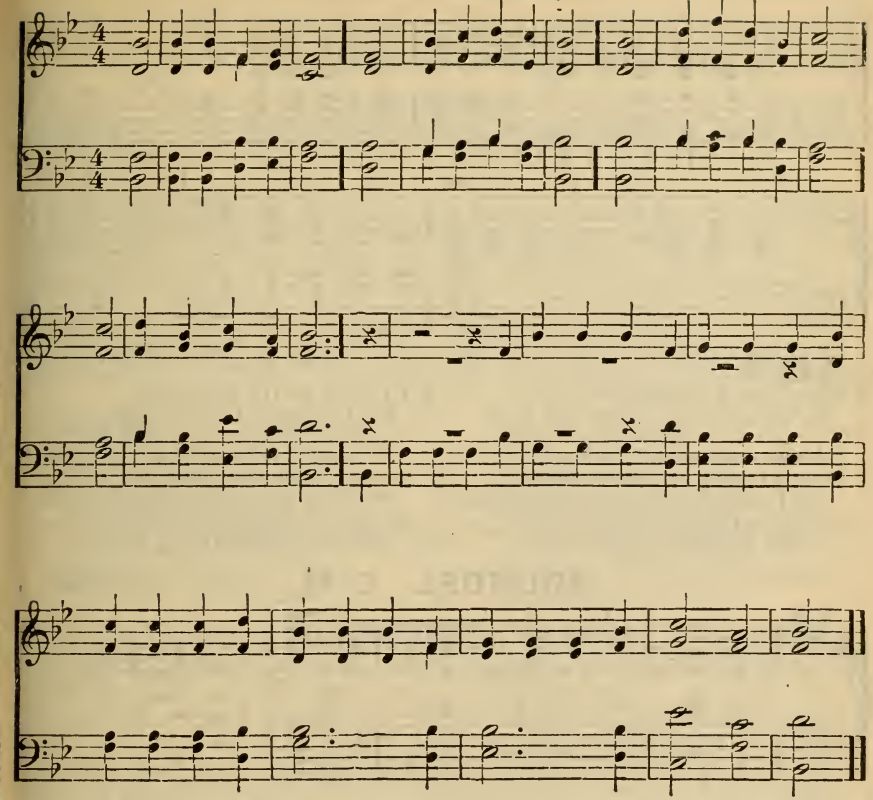
1 Hark! ten thousand harps and voices
Sound the note of praise above:
Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices;
Jesus reigns, the God of love:
See, He sits on yonder throne;
Jesus rules the world alone.

2 King of glory, reign for ever!
Thine an everlasting crown:
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own:
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

3 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, oh, bring the glorious day,
When the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away!
Then, with golden harps we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King!"

LENOX. H. M.

J. EDSON.



163

1 Join all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore:
All are too mean
To speak His worth;
Too mean to set
My Saviour forth.

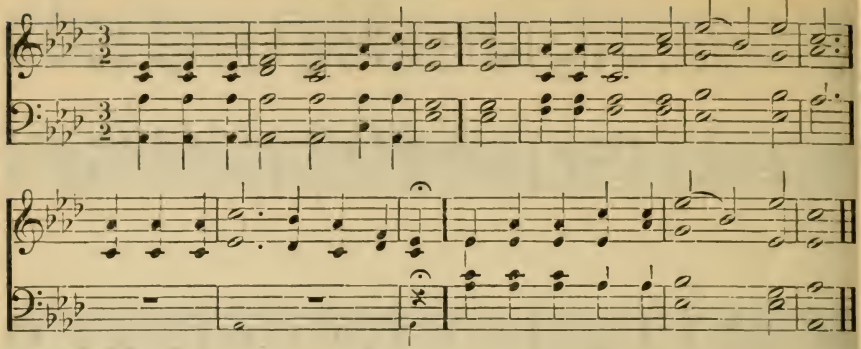
2 But, oh, what gentle terms,
What condescending ways,
Doth our Redeemer use
To teach His heavenly grace!
Mine eyes with joy
And wonder see
What forms of love
He bears for me.

3 Array'd in mortal flesh,
He like an angel stands,
And holds the promises
And pardons in His hands;
Commission'd from
His Father's throne,
To make His grace
To mortals known.

4 Great Prophet of my God!
My tongue would bless Thy name;
By Thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came;
The joyful news
Of sin forgiven,
Of hell subdued,
And peace with heaven.

WARE. L. M.

G. KINGSLEY.



164

1 What equal honors shall we bring
To Thee, O Lord our God, the Lamb,
When all the notes that angels sing
Are far inferior to Thy name?

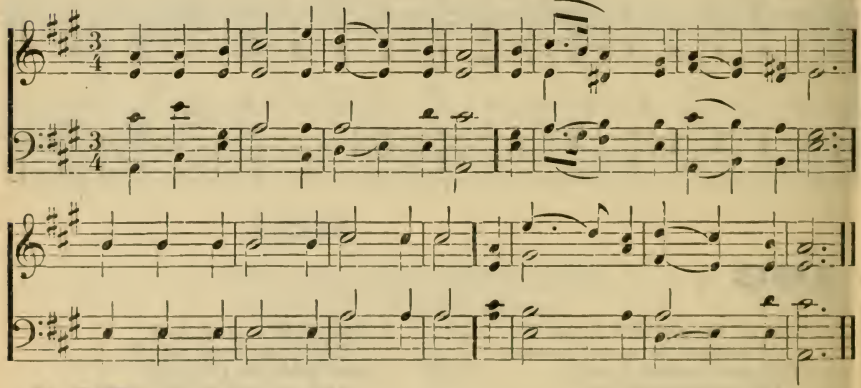
2 Worthy is He that once was slain,
The Prince of peace that groan'd and died,
Worthy to rise, and live, and reign
At His Almighty Father's side.

3 All riches are His native right,
Yet He sustain'd amazing loss:
To Him ascribe eternal might,
Who nail'd His weakness to the cross.

4 Blessings for ever on the Lamb,
Who bore the curse for wretched men:
Let angels sound His sacred name,
And ev'ry creature say, "Amen!"

ARUNDEL. C. M.

S. WEBBE.



165

1 Oh, the delights, the heavenly joys,
The glories of the place,
Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams
Of His o'erflowing grace!

2 Princes to His imperial name
Bend their bright sceptres down;
Dominions, thrones, and powers rejoice
To see Him wear the crown.

3 Archangels sound His lofty praise
Through ev'ry heavenly street;
And lay their highest honors down,
Submissive at His feet.

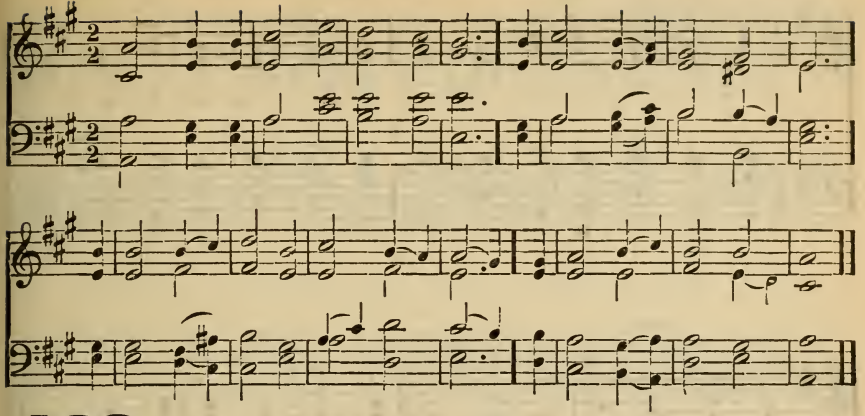
4 While angels shout and praise their King,
Let mortals learn their strains;
Let all the earth His honors sing;
O'er all the earth He reigns.

5 Now to the Lamb, that once was slain,
Be endless blessings paid;
Salvation, glory, joy, remain
Forever on Thy head!

6 Thou hast redeem'd our souls with blood,
Hast set the pris'ners free,
Hast made us kings and priests to God,
And we shall reign with Thee.

DEDHAM. C. M.

W. GARDINER.



166

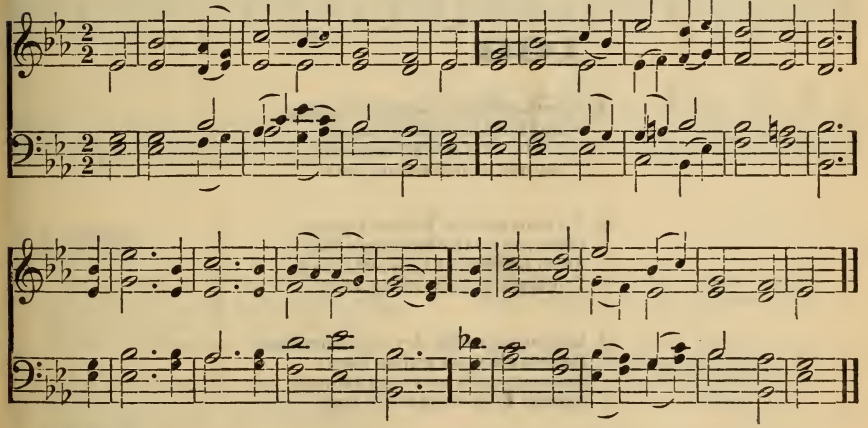
1 Jesus, in Thy transporting name
What glories meet our eyes!
Thou art the seraph's lofty theme,
The wonder of the skies.

2 Well might the heavens with wonder view
A love so strange as Thine;
No thought of angels ever knew
Compassion so divine.

3 And didst Thou, Saviour, leave the sky,
To sink beneath our woes?
Didst Thou descend to bleed and die
For Thy rebellious foes?
Oh, may our willing hearts confess
Thy sweet, Thy gentle sway;
Glad captives of Thy matchless grace,
Thy righteous rule obey.

ALFRETON. L. M.

W. BEASTALL.



167

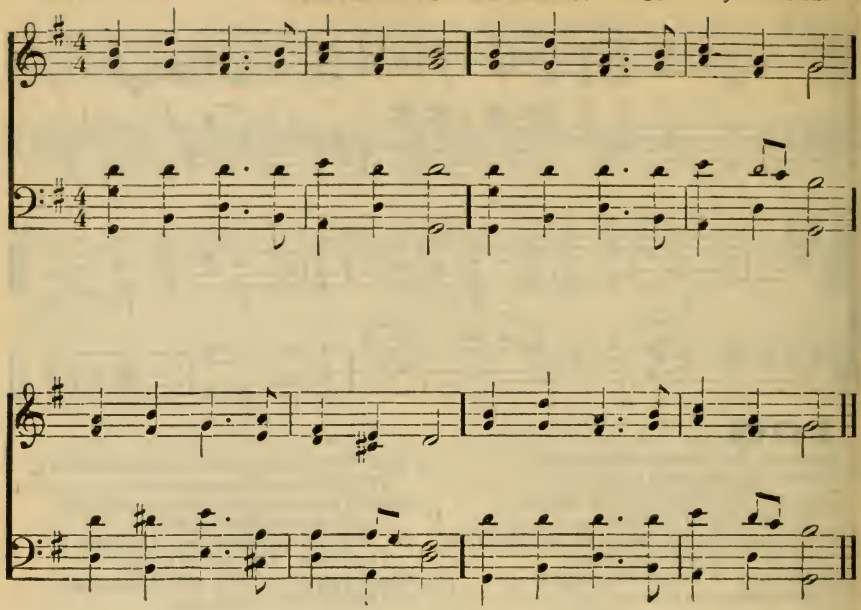
1 Great God! to what a glorious height
Hast Thou advanced the Lord, Thy Son!
Angels, in all their robes of light,
Are made the servants of His throne.

2 Before His feet their armies wait,
And swift as flames of fire they move,
To manage His affairs of state,
In works of vengeance, or of love.

3 Now they are sent to guide our feet,
Up to the gates of Thine abode,
Through all the dangers that we meet,
In trav'ling o'er the heavenly road.

4 Lord! when we leave this mortal ground,
And Thou shalt bid us rise and come—
Send Thy beloved angels down,
Safe to conduct our spirits home.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s. J. PLEYEL.



168

1 Now begin the heavenly theme,
Sing aloud in Jesus' name!
Ye, who His salvation prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.

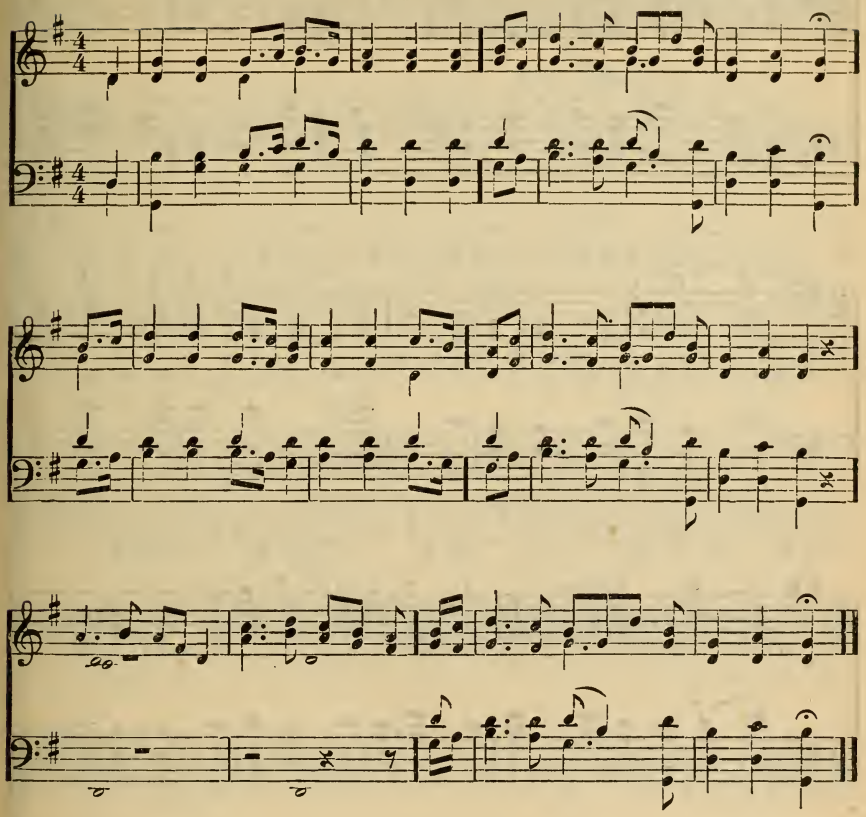
2 Ye who see the Father's grace,
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
As to heaven ye onward move,
Triumph in redeeming love.

3 Mourning souls, dry up your tears,
Banish all your guilty fears;
See your guilt and care remove,
Cancell'd by redeeming love.

4 Ye, alas! who long have been
Willing slaves of death and sin,
Now from bliss no longer rove;
Stop, and taste redeeming love.

LOVING-KINDNESS. L. M.

WESTERN MELODY.



169

1 Awake, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song from me,
His loving-kindness, oh, how free!

2 He saw me ruin'd in the fall,
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate,
His loving-kindness, oh, how great!

3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose.
He safely leads my soul along,
His loving-kindness, oh, how strong!

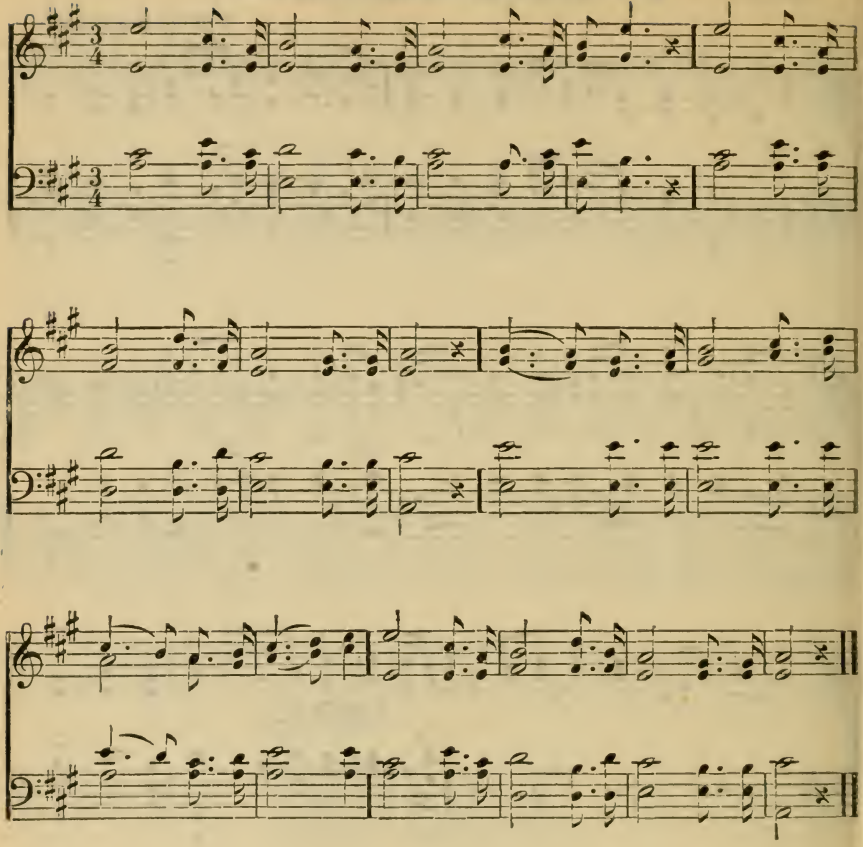
4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gather'd thick and thunder'd loud,
He near my soul has always stood,
His loving kindness, oh, how good!

5 Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Jesus to depart;
But though I have Him oft forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

6 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
Oh, may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death.

7 Then let me mount and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
And sing, with rapture and surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

ERASMUS. 11, 10, 11, 10. T. F. SEWARD.



170

1 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning!
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2 Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall:
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all!

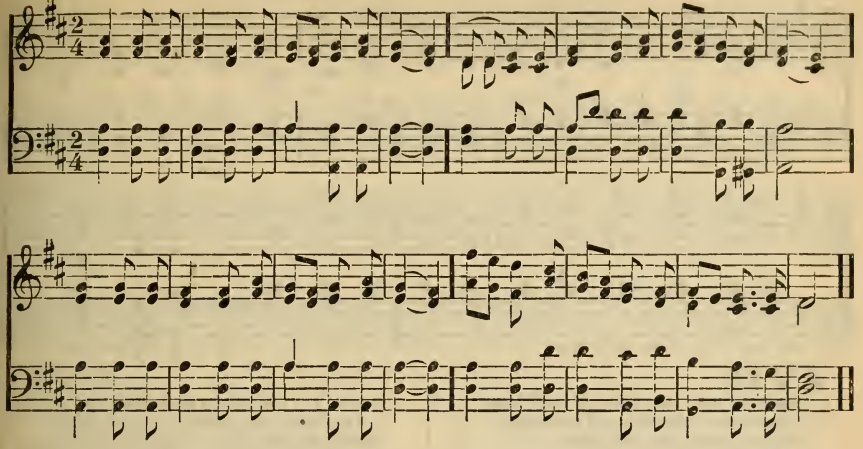
3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and off'rings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning!
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

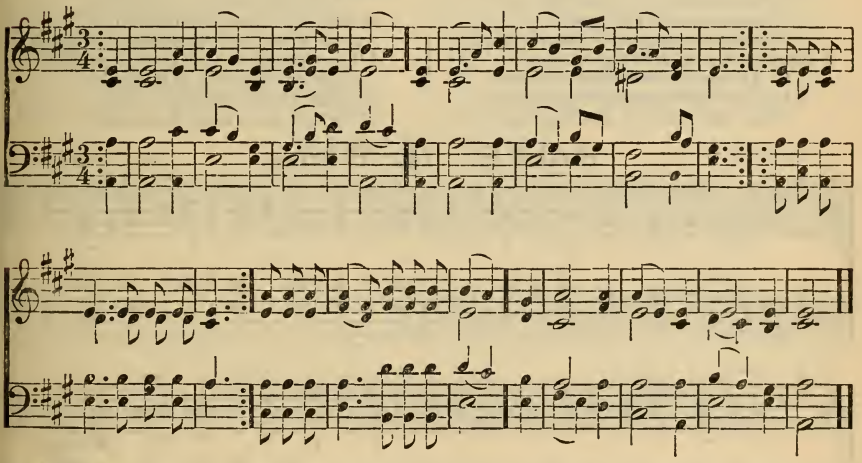
FOLSOM. 11, 10, 11, 10.

MOZART.



NUNDA. L. M. D.

L. MASON.



171

1 When, marshall'd on the nightly plain,
The glitt'ring hosts bestud the sky,
One star alone, of all the train,
Can fix the sinner's wand'ring eye.

2 Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks,
From ev'ry host, from ev'ry gem;
But one alone the Saviour speaks,
It is the Star of Bethlehem.

3 Once on the raging seas I rode,
The storm was loud—the night was dark,
The ocean yawn'd—and rudely blow'd
The wind that toss'd my found'ring bark.

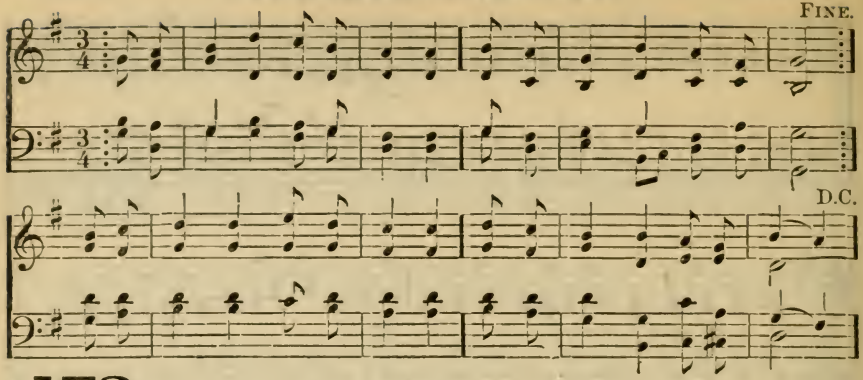
4 Deep horror then my vitals froze,
Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem;
When suddenly a star arose—
It was the star of Bethlehem.

5 It was my guide, my light, my all;
It bade my dark forebodings cease;
And through the storm and danger's thrall,
It led me to the port of peace.

6 Now safely moor'd—my perils o'er,
I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
Forever, and forevermore,
The Star—the Star of Bethlehem!

BAVARIA. 8s, 7s. D.

GERMAN.



172

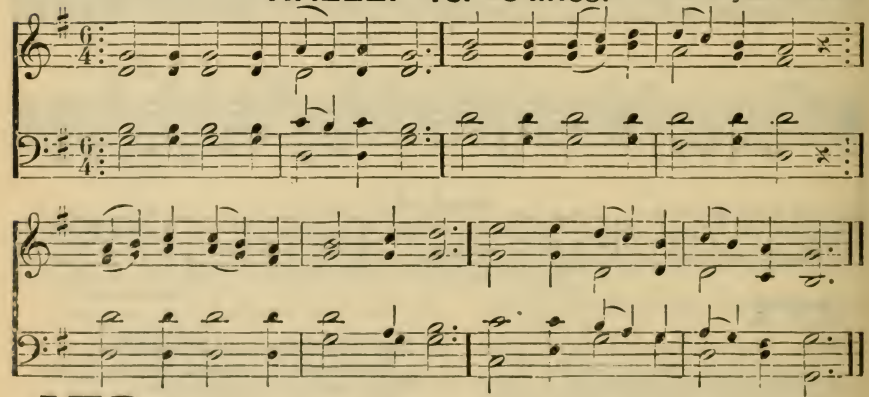
1 Lamb of God, we fall before Thee,
Humbly trusting in Thy cross;
That alone be all our glory,
All things else are only dross.
Thee we own a perfect Saviour,
Only source of all that's good.
Ev'ry grace and ev'ry favor
Comes to us through Jesus' blood.

2 Jesus gives us true repentance,
By His Spirit sent from heaven;
Whispers this transporting sentence,
"Son, thy sins are all forgiven."
Faith He grants us to believe it,
Grateful hearts His love to prize:
Want we wisdom? He must give it;
Hearing ears, and seeing eyes.

3 Jesus gives us pure affections,
Wills to do what he requires;
Makes us follow His directions,
And what He commands—inspires.
All our prayers, and all our praises,
Rightly offer'd in His name:
He that dictates them is Jesus;
He that answers is the same.

HALLE. 7s. 6 lines.

F. J. HAYDN.



173

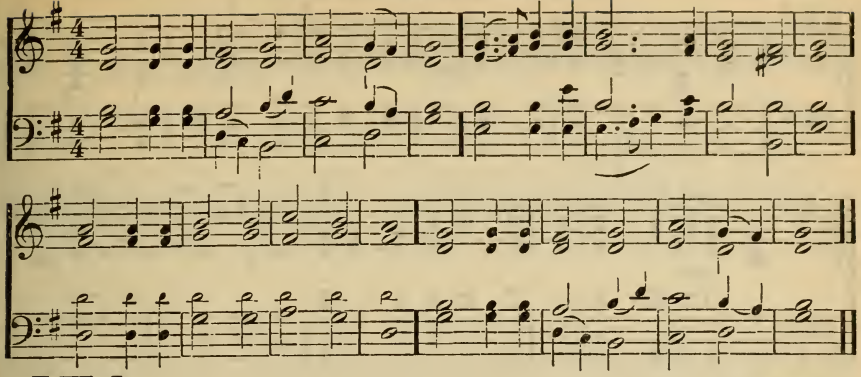
1 Jesus, Sun of Righteousness,
Brightest beam of love divine,
With the early morning rays
Do Thou on our darkness shine,
And dispel, with purest light,
All our long and gloomy night!

2 Like the sun's reviving ray,
May Thy love, with tender glow,
All our coldness melt away,
Warm, and cheer us forth to go,
Gladly serve Thee, and obey
All our life's short earthly day!

3 Thou our only hope and guide!
Never leave us nor forsake:
In Thy light may we abide
Till the endless morning break;
Moving on to Zion's hill,
Onward, upward, homeward still!

MEROE. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



174

1 Jesus! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days?

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let ev'ning blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon:
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,
Bright Morning Star! bid darkness flee.

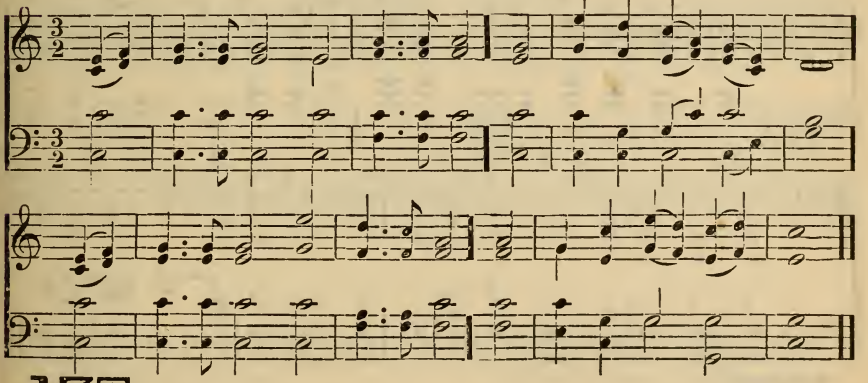
4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No; when I blush—be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain!
And, oh, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

HEBER. C. M.

G. KINGSLEY.



175

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

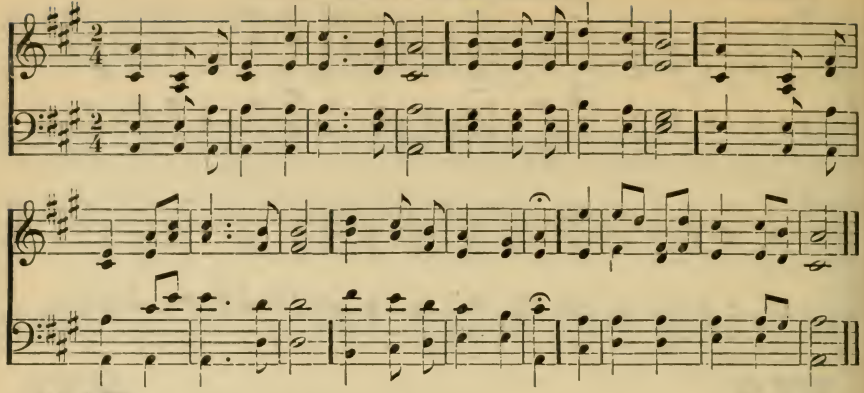
3 By Him my prayers acceptance gain,
Although with sin defiled;
Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am own'd a child.

4 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

5 Till then I would Thy love proclaim,
With ev'ry fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

MORAVIAN. C. M.

L. O. EMERSON.



176

1 Jesus! the very thought of Thee
With gladness fills my breast;
But dearer far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

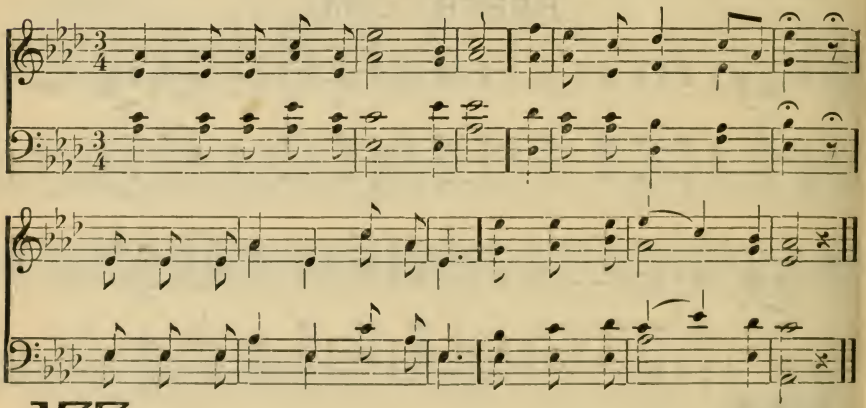
3 O Hope of ev'ry contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!

4 And those who find Thee, find a bliss
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus—what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou!
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity!

GROTON. C. M.

C. ZEUNER.



177

1 O Jesus! King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renown'd;
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found!—

2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

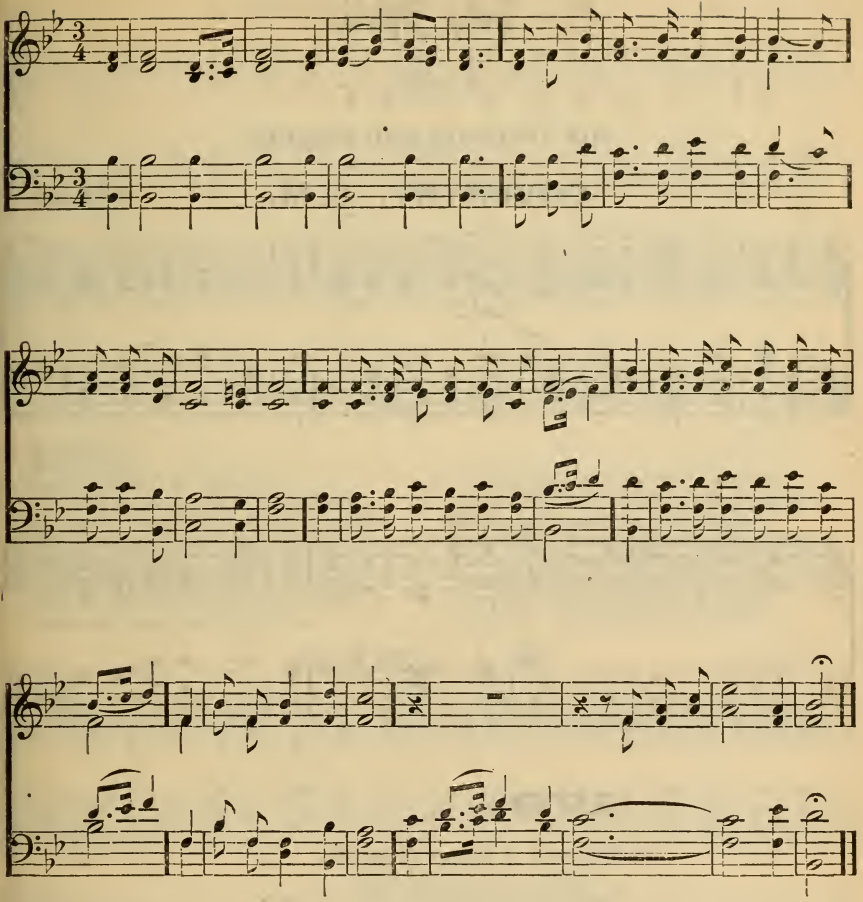
3 O Jesus, Light of all below!
Thou Fount of life and fire!
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we can desire,—

4 May ev'ry heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5 Thee may our tongues forever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our life express
The image of Thine own.

CARPARTHUS. C. P. M.

L. MASON.



178

1 O love divine, how sweet thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee?
I long, and thirst, and faint to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me.

2 Stronger His love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first-born sons of light
Desire, in vain, its depth to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, and breadth, and height.

3 Oh, that I could forever sit,
With Mary, at the Master's feet!
Be this my happy choice;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

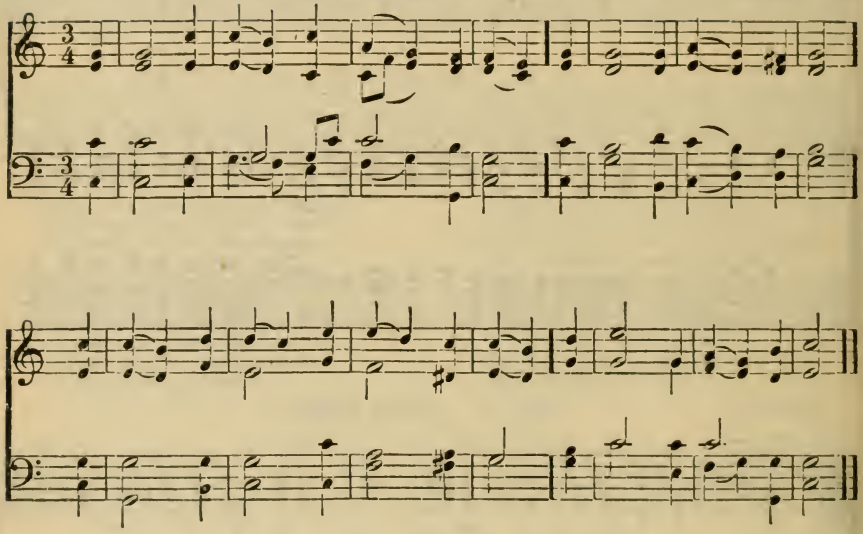
4 Oh, that I could, with favor'd John,
Recline my weary head upon
The dear Redeemer's breast!
From care, and sin, and sorrow free,
Give me, O Lord, to find in Thee
My everlasting rest.

Holy Spirit.

HIS EFFUSION AND MISSION.

COVENTRY. C. M.

ENGLISH.



179

1 Let songs of praises fill the sky!
Christ, our ascended Lord,
Sends down His Spirit, from on high,
According to His word.

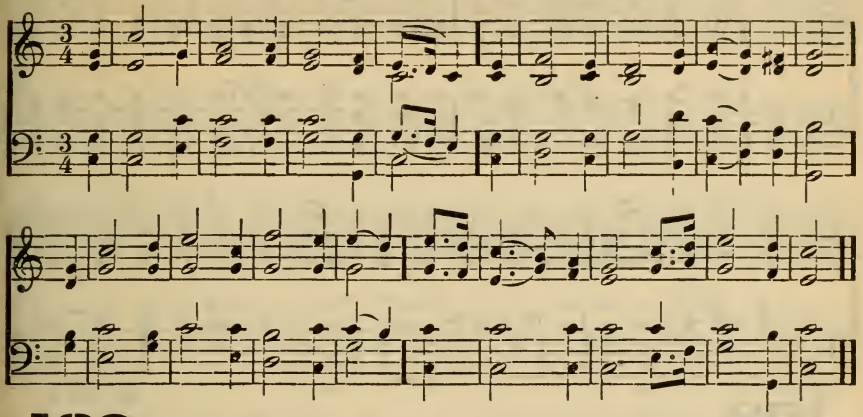
2 The Spirit, by His heavenly breath,
New life creates within;
He quickens sinners from the death
Of trespasses and sin.

3 The things of Christ the Spirit takes,
And to our heart reveals;
Our bodies He His temple makes,
And our redemption seals.

4 Come, Holy Spirit, from above,
With Thy celestial fire;
Come, and, with flames of zeal and love,
Our hearts and tongues inspire.

WINCHESTER. L. M.

DR. CROFT.



180

1 Eternal Spirit! we confess
And sing the wonders of Thy grace:
Thy power conveys our blessings down
From God the Father and the Son.

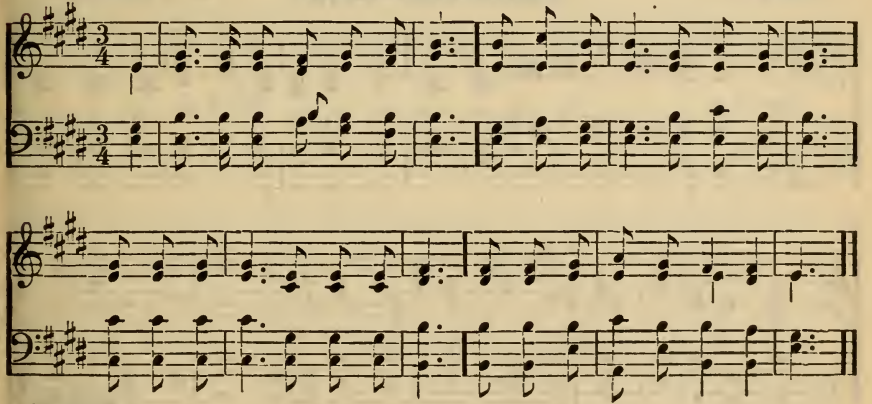
2 Enlighten'd by Thy heavenly ray,
Our shades and darkness turn to day:
Thine inward teachings make us know
Our danger and our refuge too.

3 Thy glorious power works within,
And breaks the chains of reigning sin,
Doth our imperious lusts subdue,
And forms our wretched hearts anew.

4 The troubled conscience knows Thy voice
Thy cheering words awake our joys;
Thy words allay the stormy wind,
And calm the surges of the mind.

HARTEL. L. M.

L. MASON.



181

1 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide;
O'er ev'ry thought and step preside.

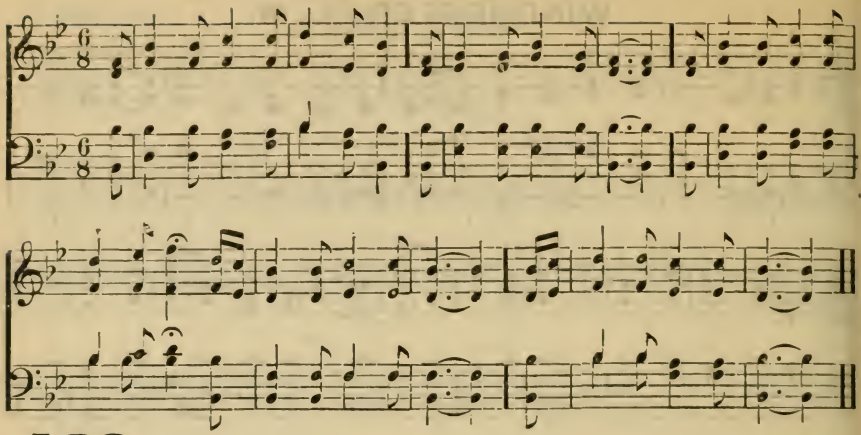
2 Conduct us safe, conduct us far
From ev'ry sin and hurtful snare:
Lead to Thy word, that rules must give,
And teach us lessons how to live.

3 The light of truth to us display,
That we may know and love Thy way;
Plant holy fear in ev'ry heart,
That we from Thee may ne'er depart.

4 Lead us to righteousness, the road
That we must take, to dwell with God;
Lead us to heaven, the seat of bliss,
Where pleasure in perfection is.

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

T. HASTINGS.



182

1 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quick'ning powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

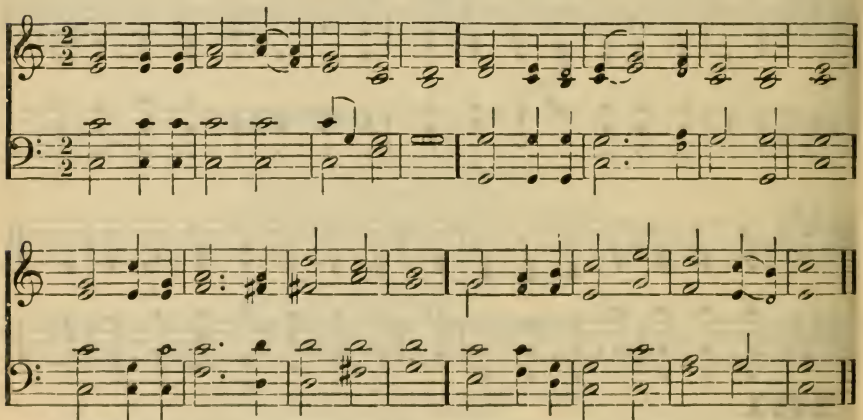
2 See, how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys;
Our souls, how heavily they go
To reach eternal joys!

3 Dear Lord! and shall we always live
At this poor, dying rate?
Our love so cold, so faint to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quick'ning powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

ZEPHYR. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



183

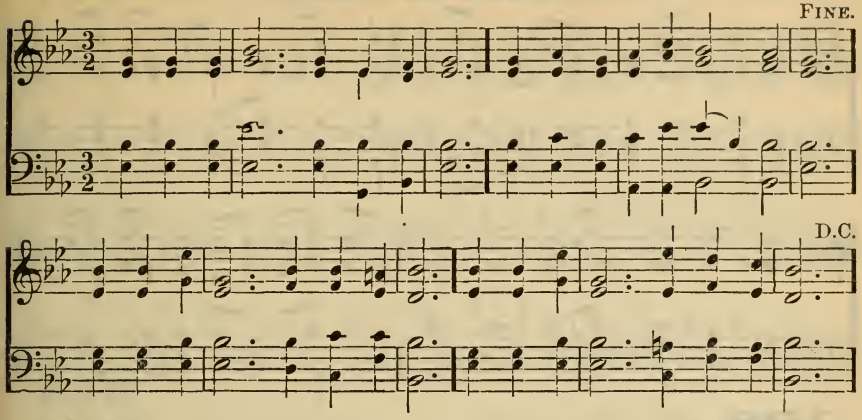
1 Come, Holy Spirit, calm my mind,
And fit me to approach my God;
Remove each vain, each worldly thought,
And lead me to Thy blest abode.

2 Hast Thou imparted to my soul
A living spark of holy fire?
Oh, kindle now the sacred flame,
And make me burn with pure desire.

3 A brighter faith and hope impart,
And let me now my Saviour see;
Oh, soothe and cheer my burden'd heart,
And bid my spirit rest in Thee.

RAKEM. L. M. 6 lines.

I. B. WOODBURY.



184

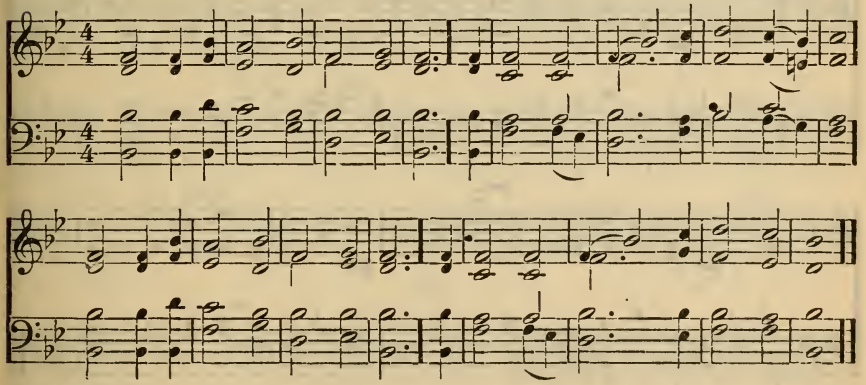
1 Eternal Spirit, source of light,
Enliv'ning, consecrating fire,
Descend, and, with celestial heat,
Our dull, our frozen hearts inspire;
Our souls refine, our dross consume;
Come, condescending Spirit, come!

2 In our cold breasts, oh, strike a spark
Of that pure flame which seraphs feel;
Nor let us wander in the dark,
Nor lie benumb'd and stupid still.
Come, vivifying Spirit, come!
And make our hearts Thy constant home.

3 Let pure devotion's fervors rise!
Let ev'ry pious passion glow!
Oh, let the raptures of the skies
Kindle in our cold hearts below.
Come, purifying Spirit, come,
And make our souls Thy constant home!

WARD. L. M.

ARR. L. MASON.



185

1 Amidst a world of hopes and fears,
A world of cares, and toils, and tears,
Where foes alarm and dangers threat,
And pleasures kill, and glories cheat:

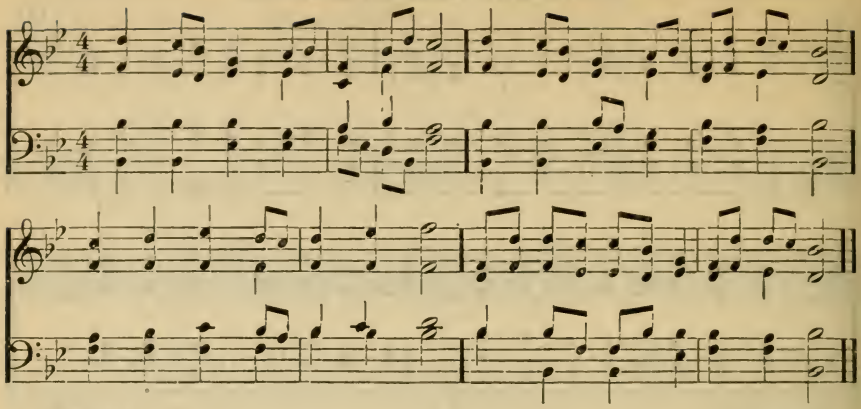
2 Send down, O Lord, a heavenly ray.
To guide me in the doubtful way;
And o'er me hold Thy shield of power,
To guard me in the dang'rous hour.

3 May never pleasure, wealth, or pride
Allure my wand'ring soul aside;
But through this maze of mortal ill,
Safe lead me to Thy heavenly hill.

4 There glories shine, and pleasures roll,
That charm, delight, transport the soul,
And ev'ry longing wish shall be
Possess'd of boundless bliss in Thee.

FULTON. 7s.

W. B. BRADBURY.



186

1 Gracious Spirit—Love divine!
Let Thy light within me shine:
All my guilty fears remove;
Fill me with Thy heavenly love.

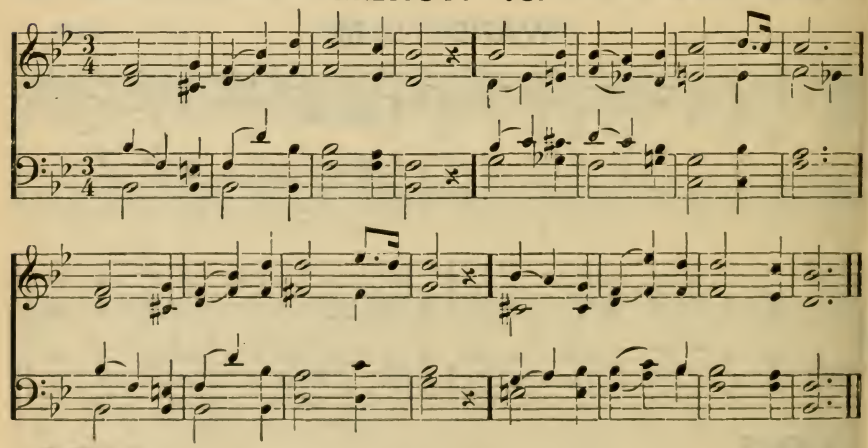
2 Speak Thy pard'ning grace to me;
Set the burden'd sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God;
Wash me in His precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart;
Seal salvation on my heart;
Dwell Thyself within my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.

4 Let me never from Thee stray;
Keep me in the narrow way;
Fill my soul with joy divine;
Keep me, Lord, forever Thine.

MERCY. 7s.

L. M. GOTTSCHALK.



187

1 Holy Ghost, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine!
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn the darkness into day.

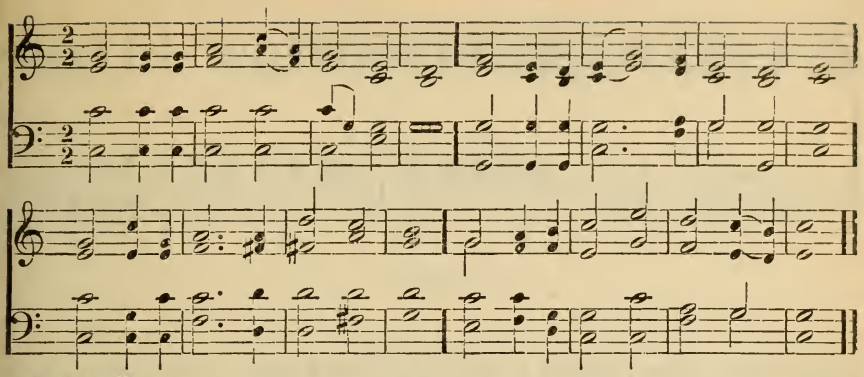
2 Let me see my Saviour's face.
Let me all His beauties trace;
Show those glorious truths to me,
Which are only known to Thee.

3 Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long has sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

4 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this sadden'd heart of mine
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

ZEPHYR. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



188

1 Sure the blest comforter is nigh,
'Tis He sustains my fainting heart;
Else would my hope forever die,
And ev'ry cheering ray depart.

2 When some kind promise cheers my soul,
Do I not find His healing voice
The tempest of my fears control,
And bid my drooping powers rejoice?

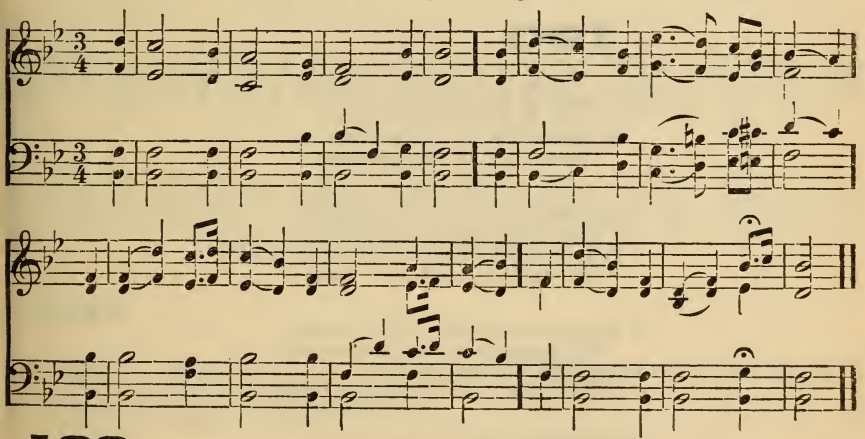
3 What less than Thine almighty word
Can raise my heart from earth and dust,
And bid me cleave to Thee, my Lord,
My life, my treasure, and my trust?

4 And when my cheerful hope can say,
"I love my God, and taste His grace;"
Lord, is it not Thy blissful ray
Which brings this dawn of sacred peace?

5 Let Thy kind Spirit in my heart
For ever dwell, O God of love;
And light and heavenly peace impart,
Sweet earnest of the joys above.

BEMERTON. C. M.

H. W. GREATOREX



189

1 Why should the children of a King
Go mourning all their days?
Great Comforter, descend and bring
Some tokens of Thy grace.

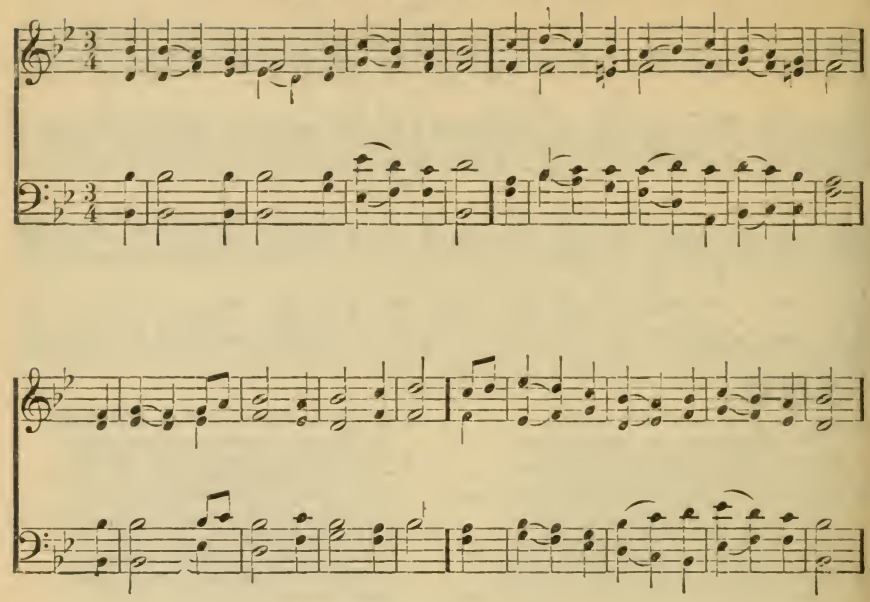
2 Dost Thou not dwell in all Thy saints,
And seal them heirs of heaven?
When wilt Thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiven?

3 Assure my conscience of her part
In my Redeemer's blood,
And bear Thy witness, with my heart,
That I am born of God.

4 Thou art the earnest of His love,
The pledge of joys to come;
And Thy soft wings, celestial Dove
Will safely bear me home.

ALL SAINTS. L. M.

W. KNAPP.



190

1 O Spirit of the living God,
In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.

2 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light,
Confusion, order, in Thy path:
Souls without strength inspire with might:
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

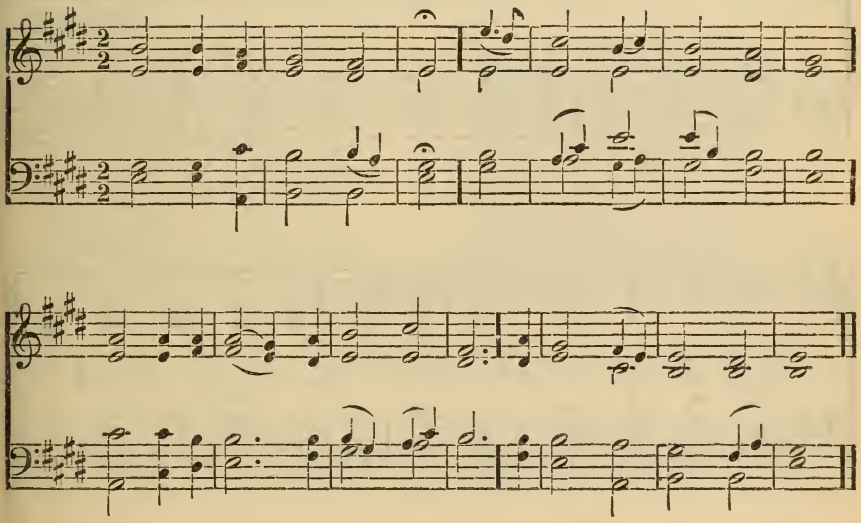
3 Baptize the nations; far and nigh,
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till ev'ry kindred call Him Lord.

4 God from eternity hath will'd
All flesh shall His salvation see.
So be the Father's love fulfill'd,
The Saviour's suff'rings crown'd through Thee.

THE CHURCH.

Her Foundation.

MORNINGTON. S. M. EARL MORNINGTON.



191

1 See what a living stone
The builders did refuse!
Yet God hath built His Church thereon,
In spite of envious Jews.

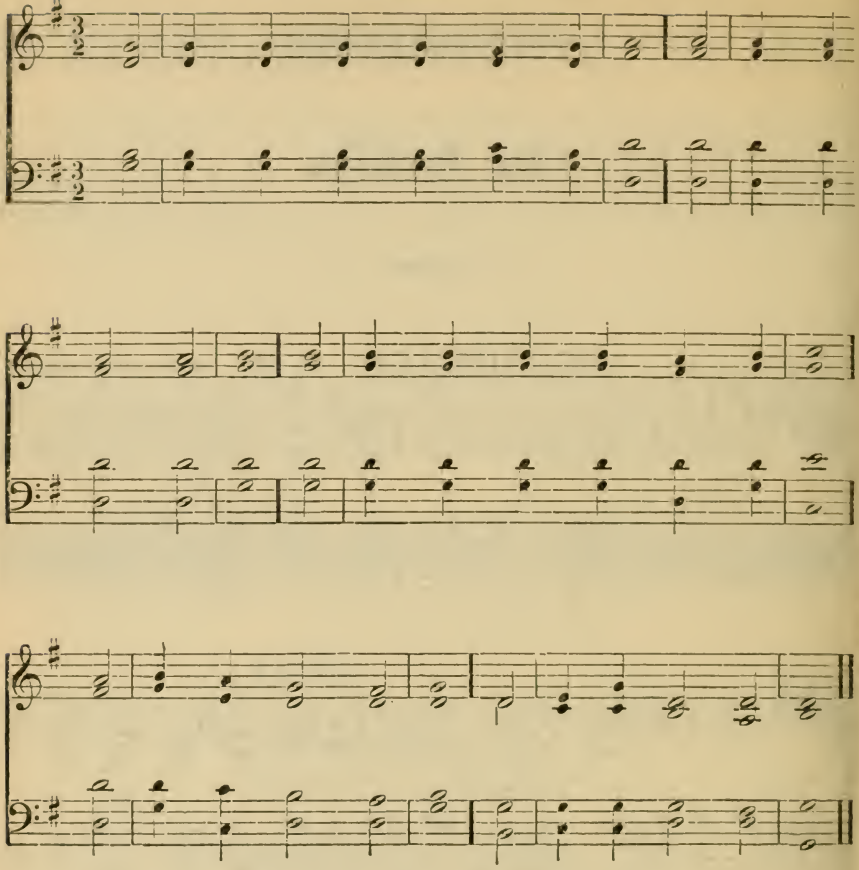
2 The work, O Lord, is Thine,
And wondrous in our eyes;
This day declares it all divine,
This day did Jesus rise.

3 Hosanna to the King
Of David's royal blood!
Bless Him, ye saints, He comes to bring
Salvation from our God.

4 Oh, come the happy hour
When all the world shall own
Thy Son, O God, declared with power,
And worship at Thy throne!

5 We bless Thy holy word
Which all this grace displays;
And offer on Thine altar, Lord,
Our sacrifice of praise.

HARVEY'S CHANT. C. M. W. B. BRADBURY.



192

1 Behold the sure foundation-stone
Which God in Zion lays,
To build our heavenly hopes upon,
And His eternal praise.

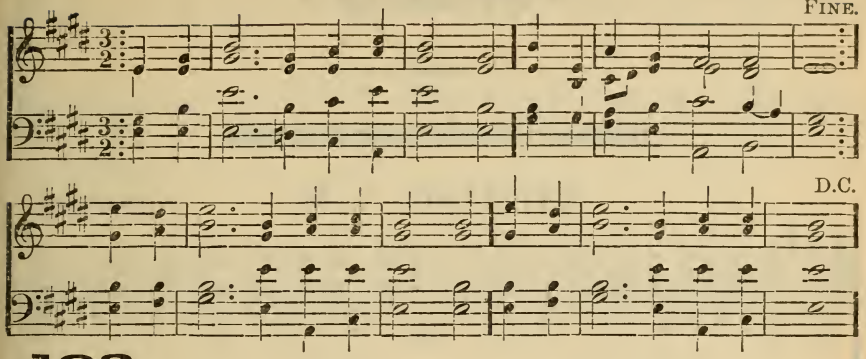
2 Chosen of God, to sinners dear,
Let saints adore the name;
They trust their whole salvation here,
Nor shall they suffer shame.

3 The foolish builders, scribe and priest,
Reject it with disdain;
Yet on this Rock the Church shall rest,
And envy rage in vain.

4 What though the gates of hell withstood;
Yet must this building rise:
'Tis Thine own work, Almighty God,
And wondrous in our eyes.

RIPLEY. 8s, 7s.

GREGORIAN.



193

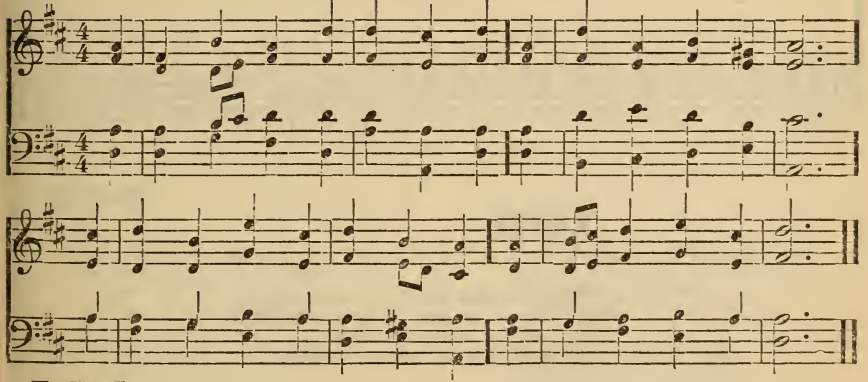
1 Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word cannot be broken,
Form'd thee for His own abode:
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake Thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows thy thirst t' assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hov'ring,
See the cloud and fire appear!
For a glory and a cov'ring,
Showing that the Lord is near:
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night and shade by day;
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

W. CROFT.



194

1 Oh, where are kings and empires now,
Of old that went and came?
But, Lord, Thy Church is praying yet,
A thousand years the same.

2 We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

3 For not like kingdoms of the world
Thy holy Church, O God!
Tho' earthquake shocks are threat'ning her,
And tempests are abroad;

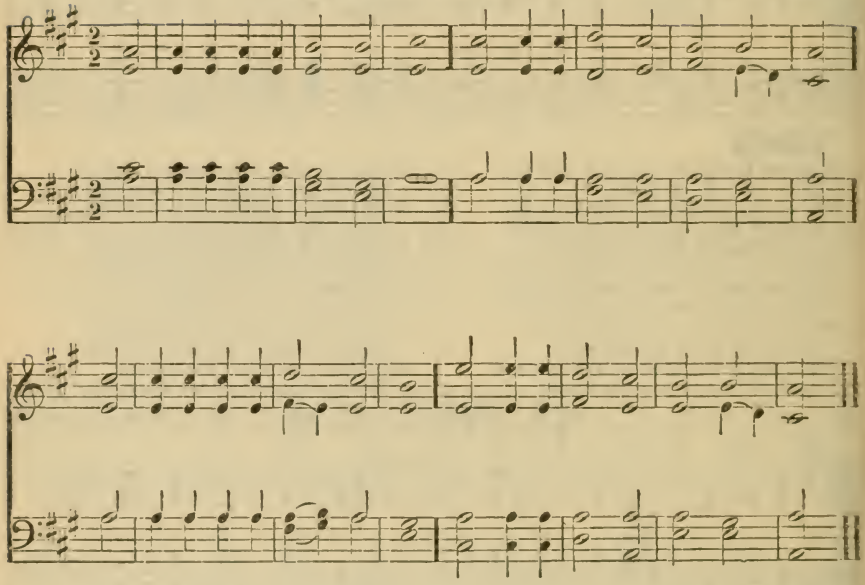
4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

Her Ministry.

ORDINATION AND INSTALLATION.

STIRLING. L. M.

R. HARRISON.



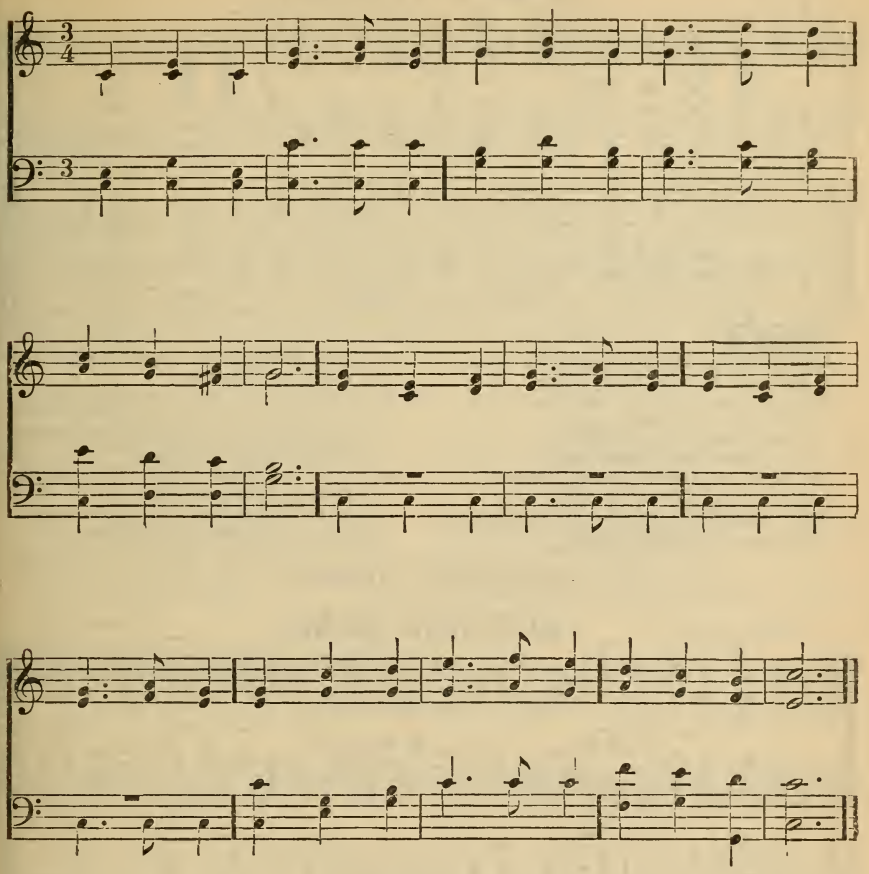
195

1 With heavenly power, O Lord, defend
Him whom we now to Thee commend;
Thy faithful messenger secure,
And make him to the end endure.

2 Gird him with all-sufficient grace,
Direct his feet in paths of peace;
Thy truth and faithfulness fulfil,
And arm him to obey Thy will.

DORT. 6s, 4s.

L. MASON.



196

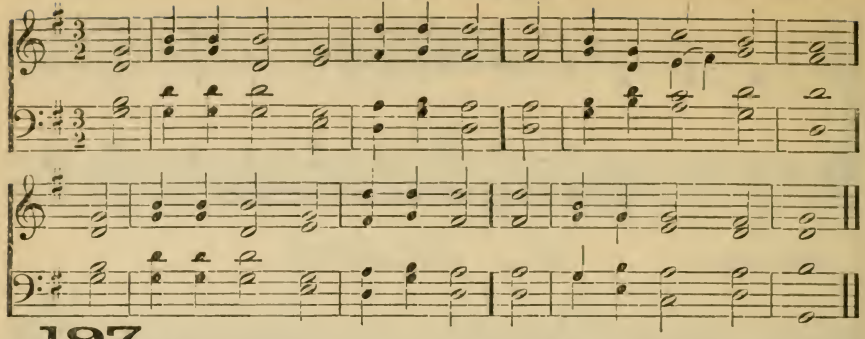
1 O Holy Lord, our God,
By heavenly hosts adored,
Hear us, we pray;
To Thee the cherubim,
Angels and seraphim,
Unceasing praises hymn—
Their homage pay.

2 Here give Thy word success,
And this Thy servant bless,
His labors own;
And while the sinner's Friend
His life and words commend,
Thy Holy Spirit send,
And make Him known.

3 May ev'ry passing year
More happy still appear
Than this glad day;
With numbers fill the place,
Adorn Thy saints with grace,
Thy truth may we embrace,
O Lord, we pray.

MARLOW. C. M.

J. CHETHAM.



197

1 Let Zion's watchmen all awake,
And take th' alarm they give;
Now let them from the mouth of God
Their solemn charge receive.

2 'Tis not a case of small import
The pastor's care demands;
But what might fill an angel's heart,
And fill'd a Saviour's hands.

3 They watch for souls, for which the Lord
Did heavenly bliss forego;
For souls which must forever live
In raptures or in woe.

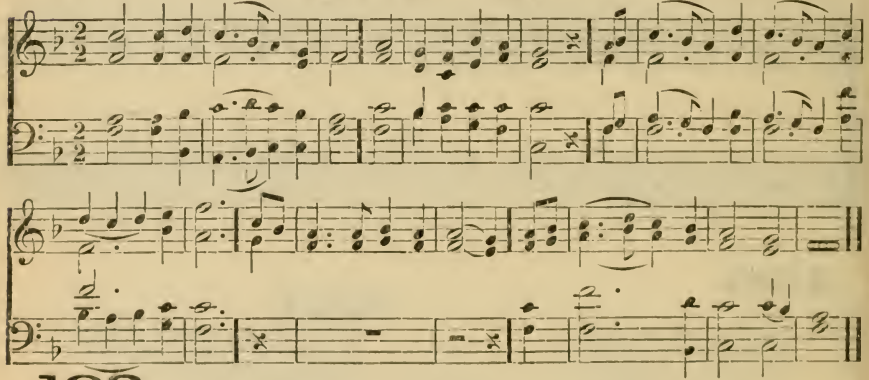
4 All to the great tribunal haste,
Th' account to render there;
And shouldst Thou strictly mark our faults,
Lord, how shall we appear?

5 May they that Jesus, Whom they preach,
Their own Redeemer see;
And watch Thou daily o'er their souls,
That they may watch for Thee.

A BLESSED CALLING.

LUTHER. S. M.

T. HASTINGS.



198

1 How beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill!
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal.

2 How charming is their voice!
"How sweet the tidings are!
"Zion, behold Thy Saviour King;
He reigns and triumphs here."

3 How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for
And sought, but never found!

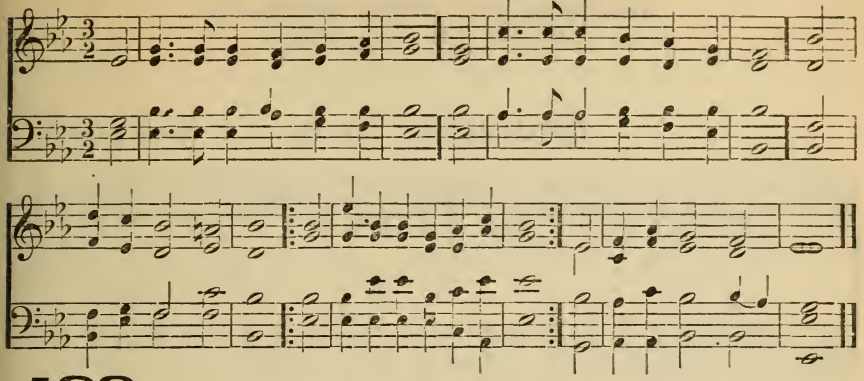
4 How blessed are our eyes
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad:
Let all the nations now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

MERIBAH. C. M. P.

L. MASON.



199

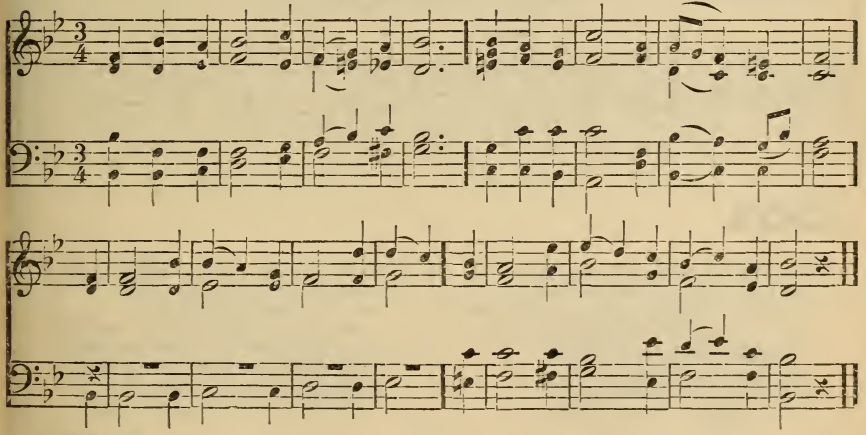
1 Lord of the Church, we humbly pray
For those who guide us in Thy way,
And speak Thy holy word:
With love divine their hearts inspire,
And touch their lips with hallow'd fire,
And needful grace afford.

2 Help them to preach the truth of God
Redemption through the Saviour's blood:
Nor let the Spirit cease
On all the Church His gifts to shower;
To them, a messenger of power;
To us, of life and peace.

3 So may they live to Thee alone; [done!"
Then hear the welcome word—"Well
And take their crown above:
Enter into their Master's joy,
And all eternity employ
In praise, and bliss, and love.

GERMANY. L. M.

L. BEETHOVEN.



200

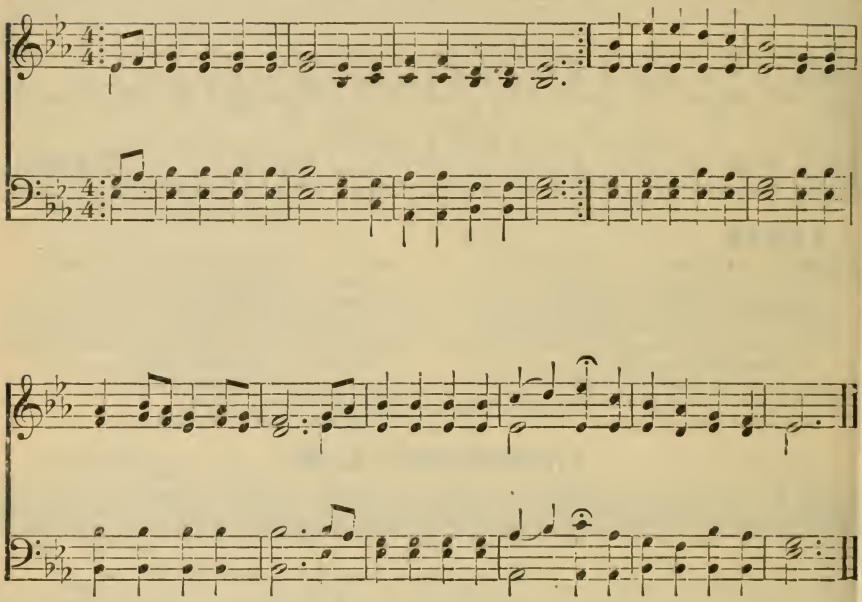
1 Father of mercies, bow Thine ear,
Attentive to our earnest prayer;
We plead for those who plead for Thee—
Successful pleaders may they be! [charge;

2 How great their work, how vast their
Do Thou their anxious souls enlarge;
Their best endowments are our gain,
We share the blessings they obtain.

3 Clothe, then, with energy divine,
Their words, and let these words be Thine.
To them Thy sacred truth reveal,
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.

4 Teach them to sow the precious seed;
Teach them Thy chosen flock to feed;
Teach them immortal souls to gain—
Souls that will well reward their pain.

CRUCIFIX. 7s, 6s. GREEK MELODY.



201

1 From Calv'ry's sacred mountain
Where hung the Son of God,
Whilst from His heart's deep fountain
Gush'd forth the crimson flood,
The voice of mercy plighted,
Bids us in Jesus' name,
Proclaim to the benighted
The Lamb for sinners slain.

2 Come, brethren, whom, anointed
With unction from on high,
The Master has appointed
To preach his Kingdom nigh;
We'll haste, o'er mount and river,
Through city, town, and plain,
The ruin'd to deliver
From death and Satan's chain.

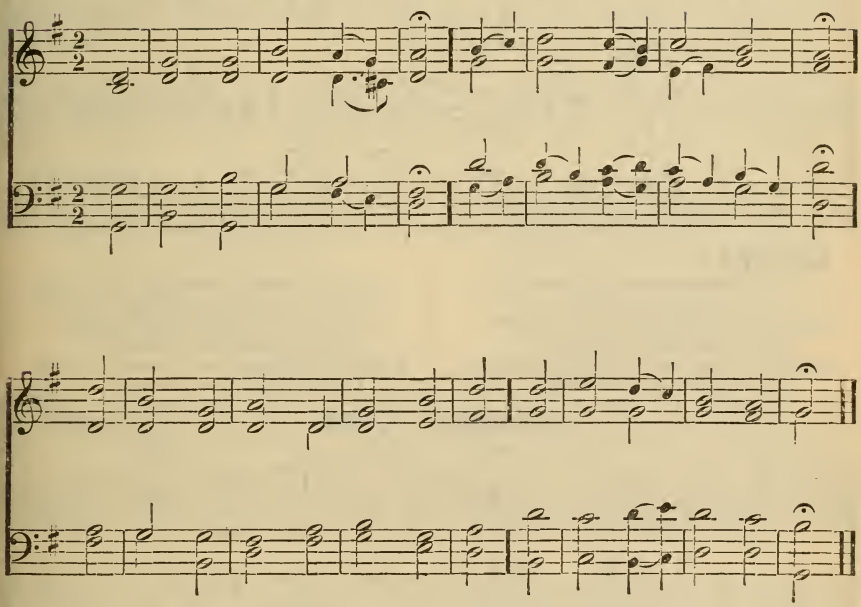
3 Soon will our race be ended,
Our journey soon be o'er,
By Jesus' arm defended,
We'll reach fair Canaan's shore,
Where grateful plaudits greet us,
Throughout the heavenly dome,
And blessed spirits meet us,
To shout us welcome home.

4 There may this congregation
Unite to swell the theme
Of blood-bought, free salvation,
Through faith in Jesus' name:
O Jesus! Rock of Ages!
The God we all adore,
Through earth's bewild'ring stages
Guide us to Canaan's shore!

Love for the Church.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

W. TANSUR.



202

1 I love Thy Zion, Lord!
The house of Thine abode;
The Church, O blest Redeemer, saved
With Thine own precious blood.

2 I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 If e'er to bless Thy sons
My voice or hands deny,
These hands let useful skill forsake,
This voice in silence die.

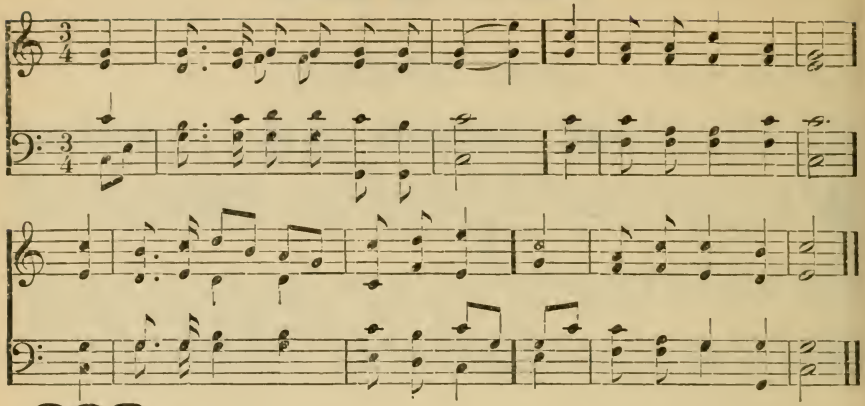
4 If e'er my heart forget
Her welfare or her woe,
Let ev'ry joy this heart forsake,
And ev'ry grief o'erflow.

5 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

6 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

DURING. C. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



203

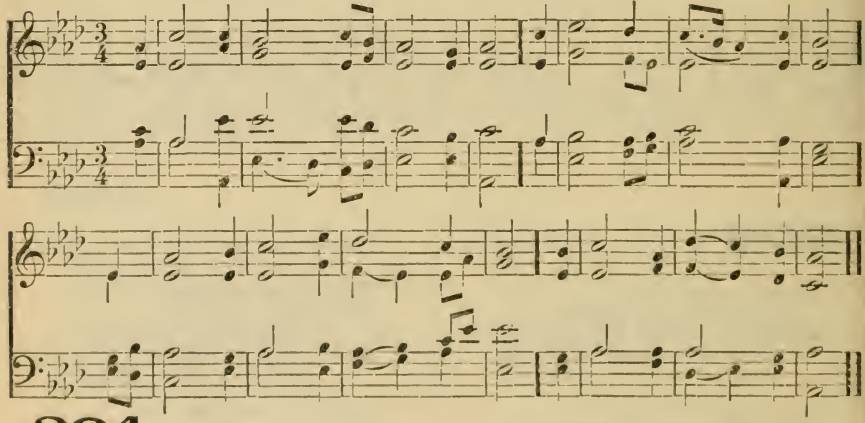
1 In one fraternal bond of love,
One fellowship of mind,
The saints below and saints above
Their bliss and glory find.

2 Here, in their house of pilgrimage,
Thy statutes are their song;
There, through one bright, eternal age,
Thy praises they prolong.

3 Lord, may our union form a part
Of that thrice happy whole,
Derive its pulse from Thee, the heart,
Its life from Thee, the soul.

BARBY. C. M.

W. TANSUR.



204

1 Happy the soul to Jesus join'd,
And saved by grace alone:
Walking in all His ways, they find
Their heaven on earth begun.

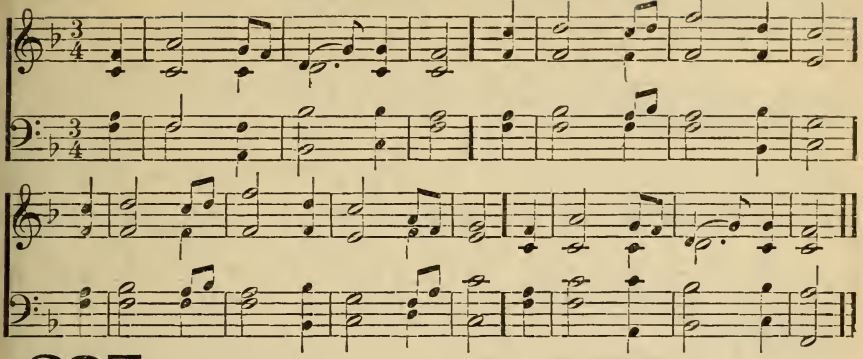
2 The Church triumphant in Thy love,
Their mighty joys we know:
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
And we in hymns below.

3 Thee in Thy glorious realm they praise,
And bow before Thy throne;
We in the kingdom of Thy grace:
The kingdoms are but one.

4 The holy to the holiest leads;
From thence our spirits rise;
nd he that in Thy statutes treads
Shall meet Thee in the skies.

GOLDEN HILL. S. M.

A. CHAPIN.



205

1 O Lord, Thy work revive
In Zion's gloomy hour;
And let our dying graces live
By Thy restoring power.

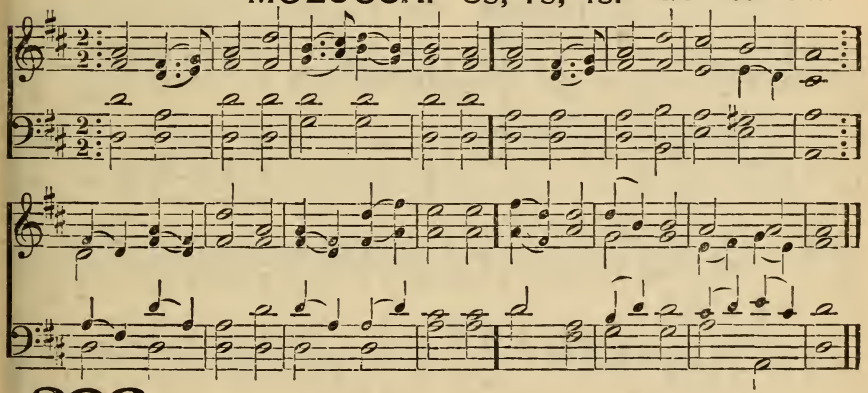
2 Oh, let thy chosen few
Awake to earnest prayer,
Their solemn vows again renew,
And walk in filial fear.

3 Thy Spirit then will speak
Through lips of humble clay,
Till hearts of adamant shall break,
Till rebels shall obey.

4 Now lend Thy gracious ear,
Now listen to our cry:
Oh, come, and bring salvation near!
Our souls on Thee rely.

MOLUCCA. 8s, 7s, 4s.

I. B. WOODBURY.



206

1 Saviour, visit Thy plantation,
Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain!
All will come to desolation,
Unless Thou return again:
Lord, revive us;
All our help must come from Thee!

2 Keep no longer at a distance,
Shine upon us from on high,
Lest, for want of Thine assistance,
Ev'ry plant should droop and die:
Lord, etc.

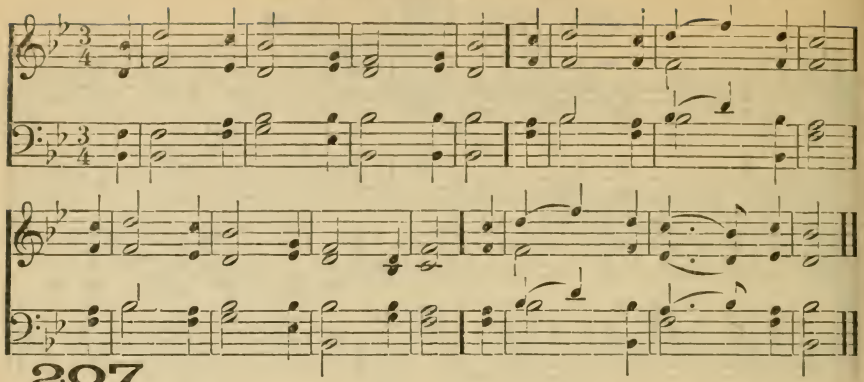
3 Dearest Saviour, hasten hither,
Thou canst make them bloom again!
Oh, permit them not to wither,
Let not all our hopes be vain!
Lord, etc.

4 Let our mutual love be fervent;
Make us prevalent in prayers;
Let each one, esteem'd Thy servant,
Shun the world's bewitching snares.
Lord, etc.

5 Break the tempter's fatal power;
Turn the stony heart to flesh;
And begin from this good hour
To revive Thy work afresh.
Lord, etc.

BALERMA. C. M.

R. SIMPSON.



207

1 Blest Jesus! come Thou gently down,
And fill this hallow'd place:
Oh, make Thy glorious goings known,
Diffuse around Thy grace!

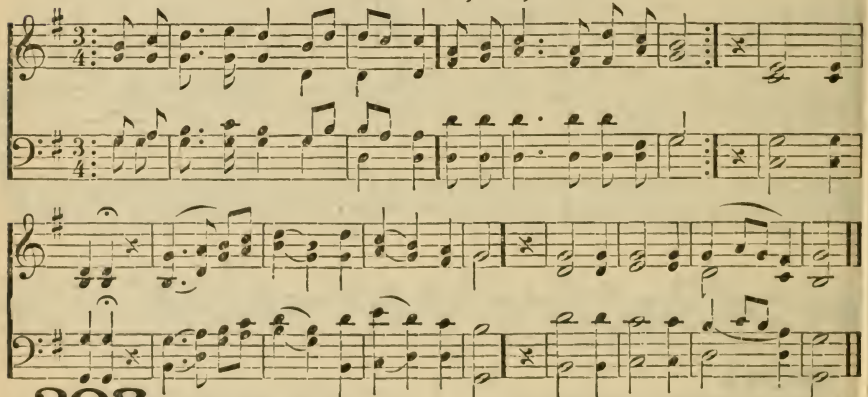
2 Shine, dearest Lord, from realms of day,
Disperse the gloom of night;
Chase all our clouds and doubts away,
And turn the shades to light.

3 Behold, and pity from above,
Our cold and languid frame;
Oh, shed abroad Thy quick'ning love,
And glorify Thy name.

4 All-glorious Saviour, source of grace,
To Thee we raise our cry:
Unveil the beauties of Thy face
To ev'ry waiting eye.

5 Revive, O God, desponding saints,
Who languish, droop, and sigh;
Refresh the soul that tires and faints,
Fill mourning hearts with joy.

UNAM. 8s, 7s, 4s.



208

1 On the mountain's top appearing,
Lo! the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion long in hostile lands:
Mourning captive!
God himself will loose thy bands.

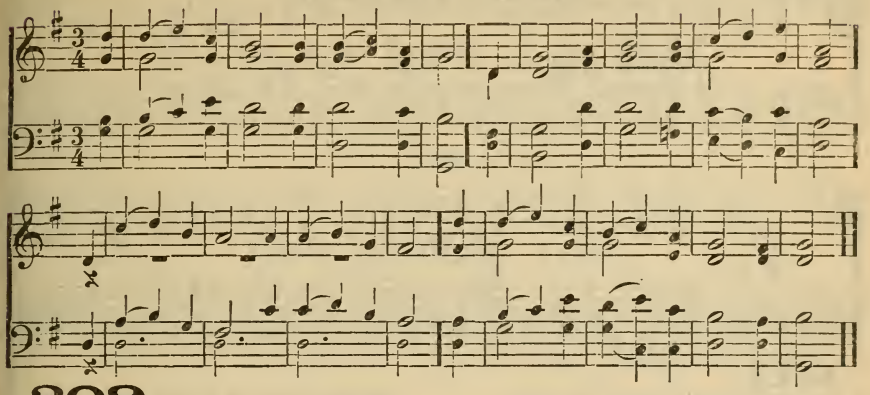
2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning;
Zion still is well beloved.

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He Himself appears thy Friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee;
Here their boasts and triumphs end:
Great deliv'rance
Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

4 Enemies no more shall trouble;
All thy wrongs shall be redress'd;
For thy shame thou shalt have double,
In thy Maker's favor blest:
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest!

WARNER. L. M.

V. C. TAYLOR.



209

1 Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine,
Purchased and saved by blood divine;
With full consent Thine I would be,
And own Thy sov'reign right in me.

2 Here, Lord, my life, my soul, my all,
I yield to Thee beyond recall;
Accept Thine own, so long withheld,
Accept what I so freely yield!

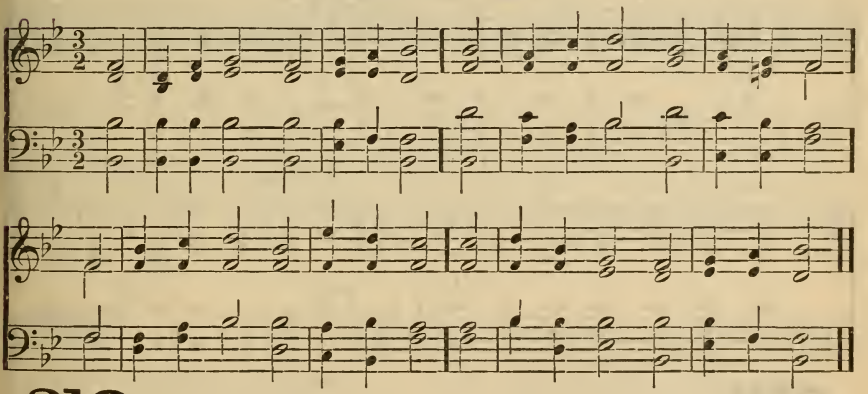
3 Grant one poor sinner more a place
Among the children of Thy grace;
A wretched sinner, lost to God,
But ransom'd by Immanuel's blood.

4 Thine would I live, Thine would I die,
Be Thine through all eternity;
The vow is past beyond repeal;
Now will I set the solemn seal.

5 Do Thou assist a feeble worm;
The great engagement to perform;
Thy grace assistance can extend,
And on that grace I will depend.

HEBRON. L. M.

L. MASON.



210

1 Now I resolve, with all my heart,
With all my power to serve the Lord;
Nor from His ways will I depart,
Whose service is a rich reward.

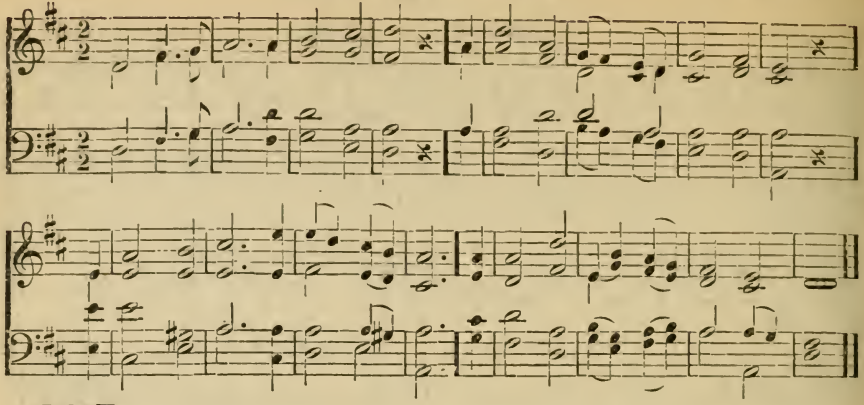
2 Oh, be this service all my joy!
Around let my example shine,
Till others love the blest employ,
And join in labors so divine.

3 Be this the purpose of my soul,
My solemn, my determined choice,
To yield to His supreme control,
And in His kind commands rejoice.

4 Oh, may I never faint nor tire,
Nor, wand'ring, leave His sacred ways;
Great God! accept my soul's desire,
And give me strength to live Thy praise.

TRURO. L. M.

C. BURNEY.

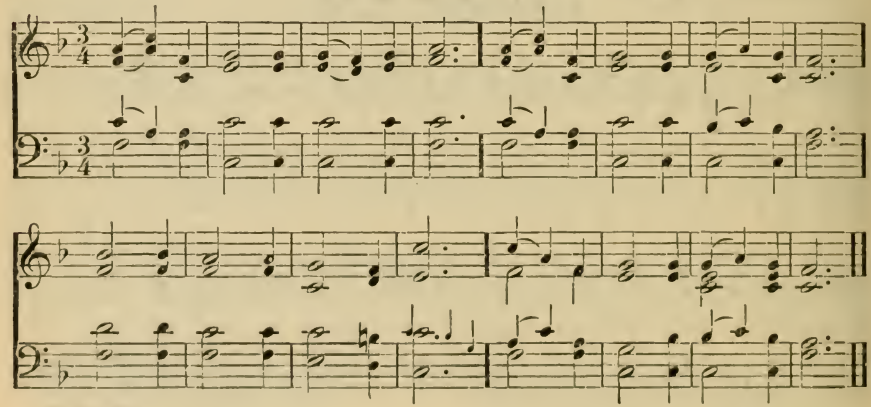


211

1 Oh, happy day that fix'd my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.
2 Oh, happy bond that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
I'll praise Him in His sacred house,
And gladly to His altar move.
3 Now with His saints I choose my part;
With them I come a welcome guest;
Here rest, my once divided heart;
In Him, thy blissful portion, rest.
4 'Tis done, the great transaction 's done:
I am my Lord's, and He is mine:
He drew me, and I follow'd on,
Charm'd to confess the voice divine.
5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renew'd shall daily hear,
Till, call'd at last from all below,
I bless in death a bond so dear.

ALETTA. 7s.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

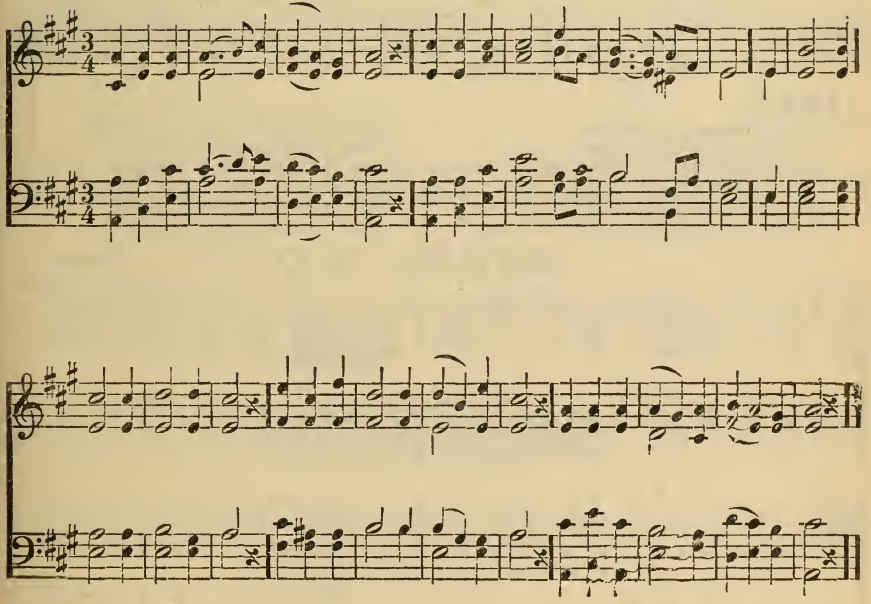


212

1 People of the living God,
I have sought the world around,
Paths of sin and sorrow trod,
Peace and comfort nowhere found.
2 Now to you my spirit turns,
Turns a fugitive unblest;
Brethren, where your altar burns,
Oh, receive me into rest!
3 Lonely I no longer roam,
Like the cloud, the wind, the wave;
Where you dwell shall be my home,
Where you die shall be my grave.
4 Mine the God whom you adore;
Your Redeemer shall be mine;
Earth can fill my soul no more,
Ev'ry idol I resign.

PARK STREET. L. M.

F. VENUA.



213

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

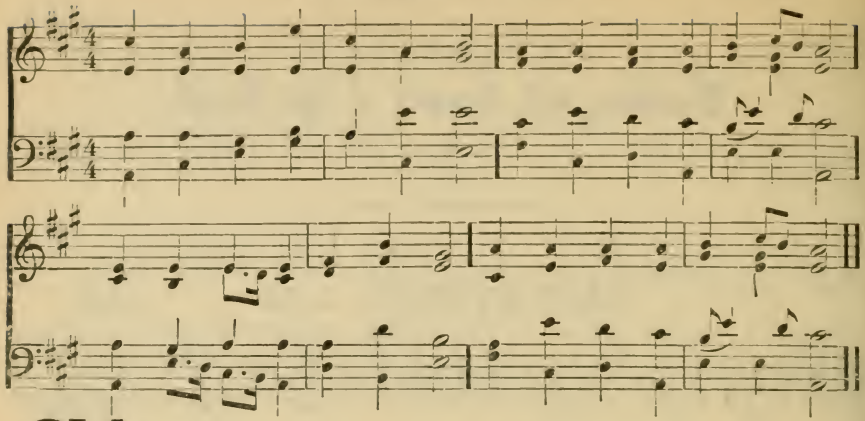
2 People and realms of ev'ry tongue
Dwell on His love with grateful song;
And with united hearts proclaim
That grace and truth by Jesus came.

3 Blessings abound where'er He reigns:
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

4 Where He displays His healing power,
The sting of death is known no more:
In Him the sons of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

NUREMBURG. 7s.

J. R. AHLE.

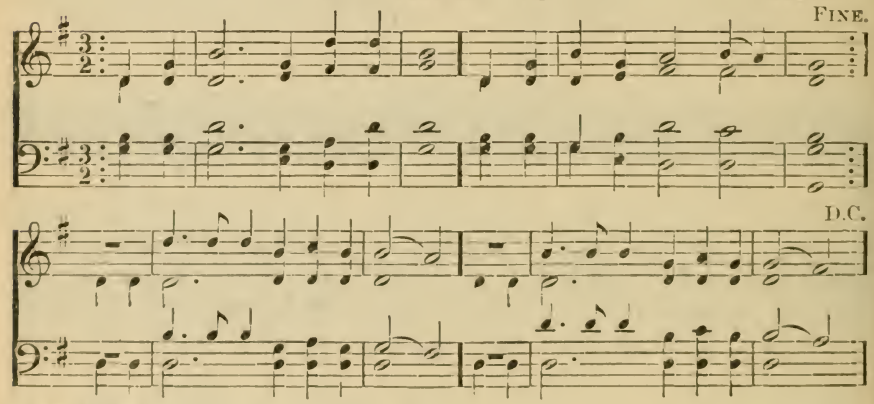


214

1 Wake the song of jubilee!
Let it echo o'er the sea:
Now is come the promised hour;
Jesus reigns with sov'reign power.
2 All ye nations, join and sing,
"Christ, of lords and kings, is King!"
Let it sound from shore to shore,
"Jesus reigns for evermore!"
3 Now the desert lands rejoice,
And the islands join their voice;
Joy! the whole creation sings,
"Jesus is the King of kings!"

ELTHAM. 7s. D.

L. MASON.

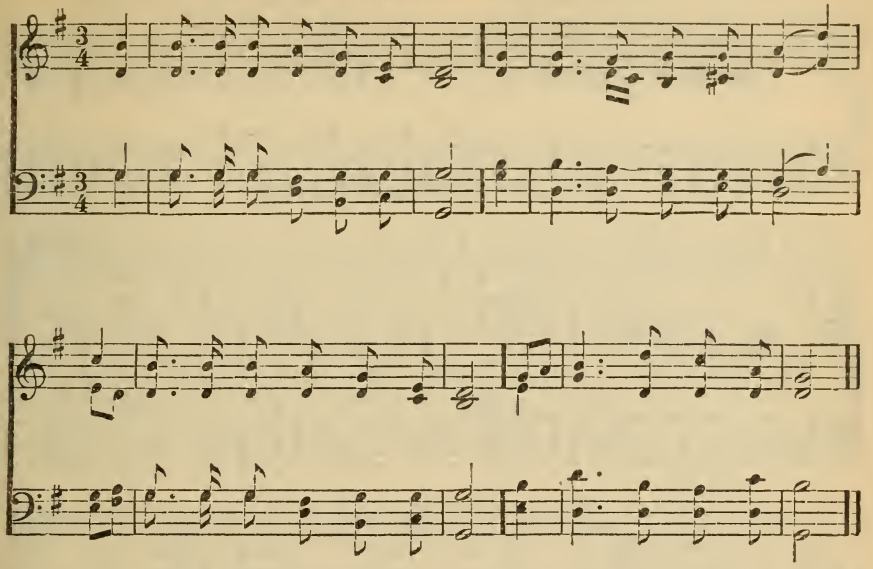


215

1 Hark! the song of jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fulness of the sea
When it breaks upon the shore:
Hallelujah! for the Lord
God Omnipotent shall reign;
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main!
2 Hallelujah! hark! the sound,
From the depth unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:
See Jehovah's banner furled, [done;
Sheathed His sword; He speaks—'tis
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.
3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have pass'd away:
Then the end—beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall;
Hallelujah! Christ is God,
God in Christ is all in all.

LA MIRA. C. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



216

1 Lord, send Thy word, and let it fly,
Arm'd with Thy Spirit's power;
Ten thousand shall confess its sway,
And bless the saving hour.

2 Beneath the influence of Thy grace,
The barren wastes shall rise,
With verdure and with fruits array'd,
A blooming paradise.

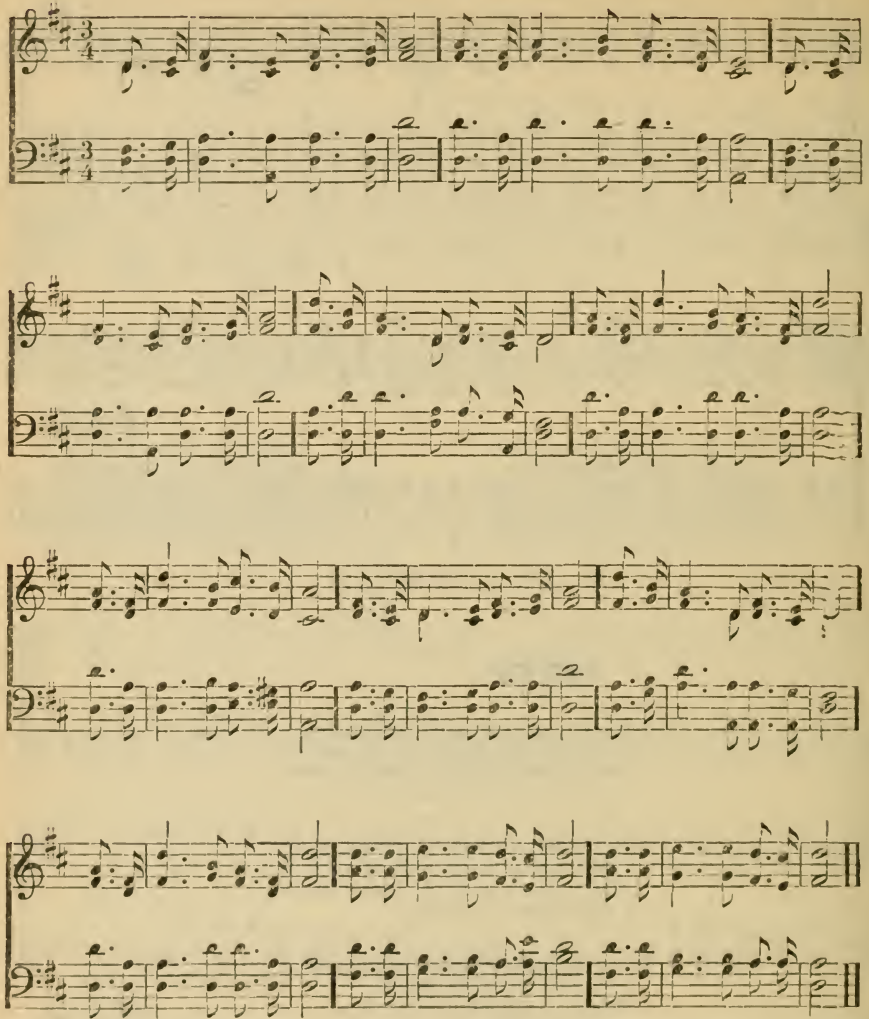
3 True holiness shall strike its root
In each regen'rate heart;
Shall in a growth divine arise,
And heavenly fruits impart.

4 Peace, with her olives crown'd, shall stretch
Her wings from shore to shore;
No trump shall rouse the rage of war,
Nor murd'rous cannon roar.

5 Lord, for those days we wait—those days
Are in Thy word foretold;
Fly swifter, sun and stars, and bring
This promised age of gold!

MORNING STAR. 7s. D.

L. MASON.



217

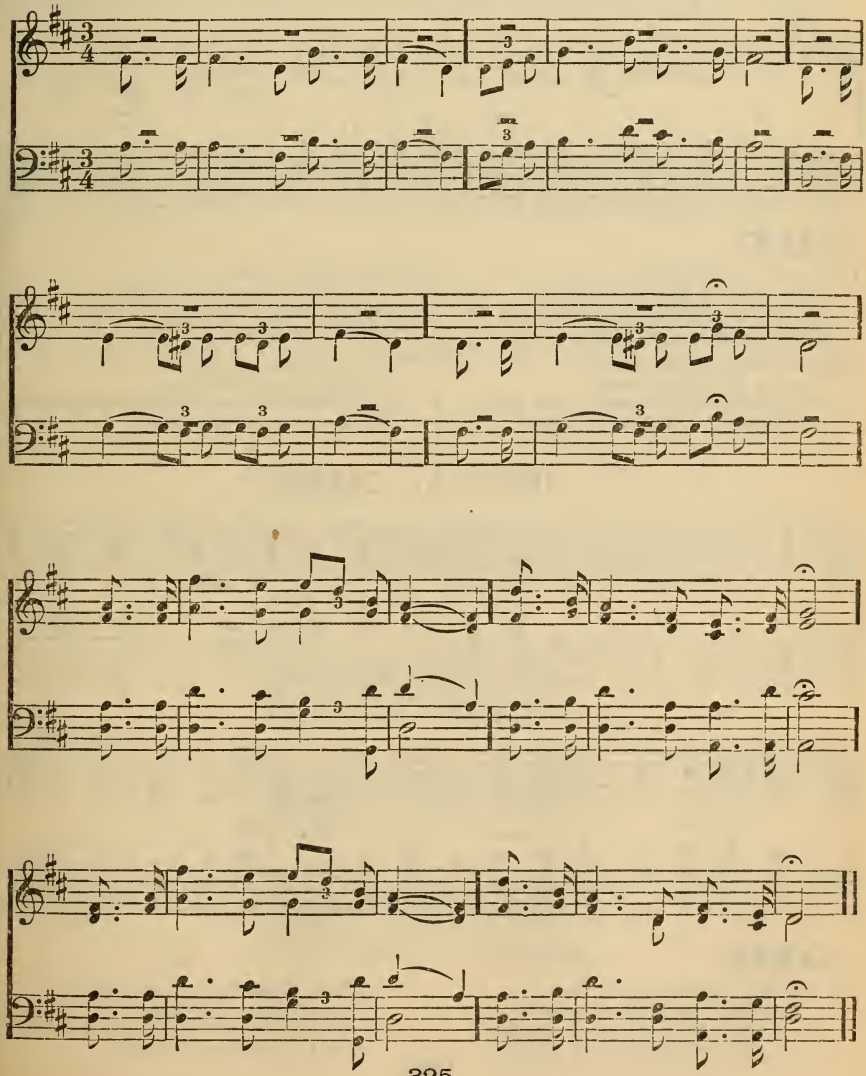
1 Watchmen! tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
Trav'ler! o'er yon mountains height
See the glory-beaming star!
Watchmen! does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Trav'ler! yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

2 Watchman! tell us of the night:
Higher yet that star ascends.
Trav'ler! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.

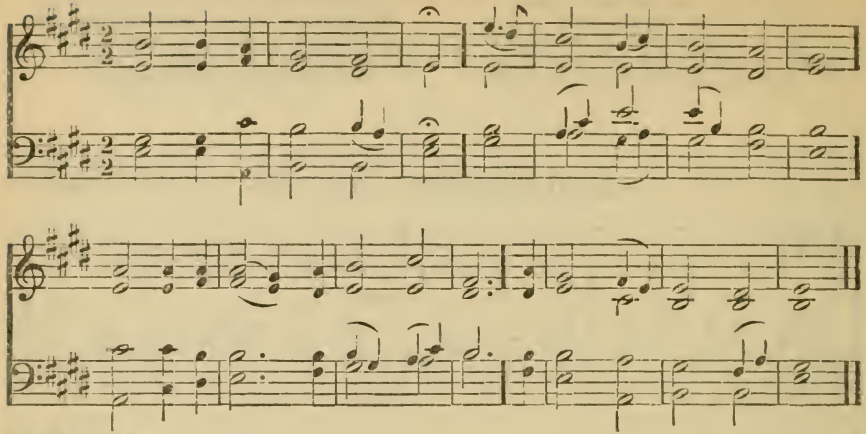
Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Trav'ler! ages are its own;
See! it bursts o'er all the earth!
3 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Trav'ler! darkness takes its flight
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman! let thy wand'rings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

HOLBROOK. 7s. D.

J. P. HOLBROOK.



MORNINGTON. S. M. EARL MORNINGTON.



218

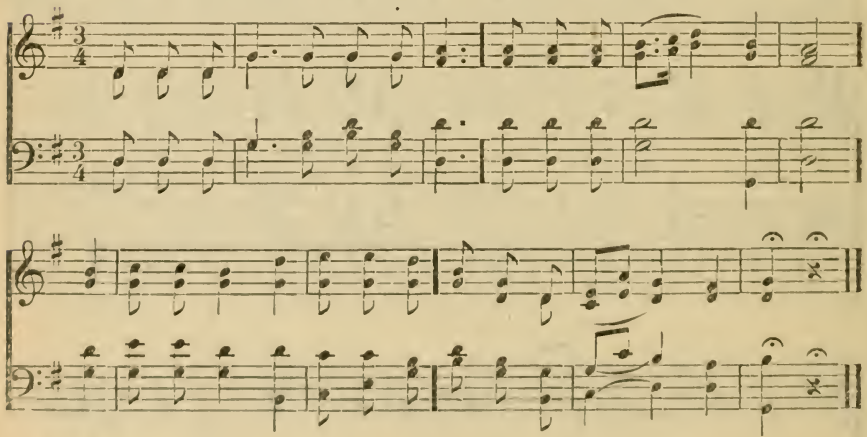
1 O Lord our God! arise;
The cause of truth maintain;
And wide all o'er the peopled world
Extend her blessed reign.

2 Thou Prince of life! arise,
Nor let Thy glory cease;
Far spread the conquests of Thy grace,
And bless the earth with peace.

3 O Holy Spirit! rise,
Expand Thy heavenly wing,
And o'er a dark and ruin'd world
Let light and order spring.

4 Oh, all ye nations! rise,
To God the Saviour sing;
From shore to shore, from earth to heaven,
Let echoing anthems ring.

SPARTA. C. M.



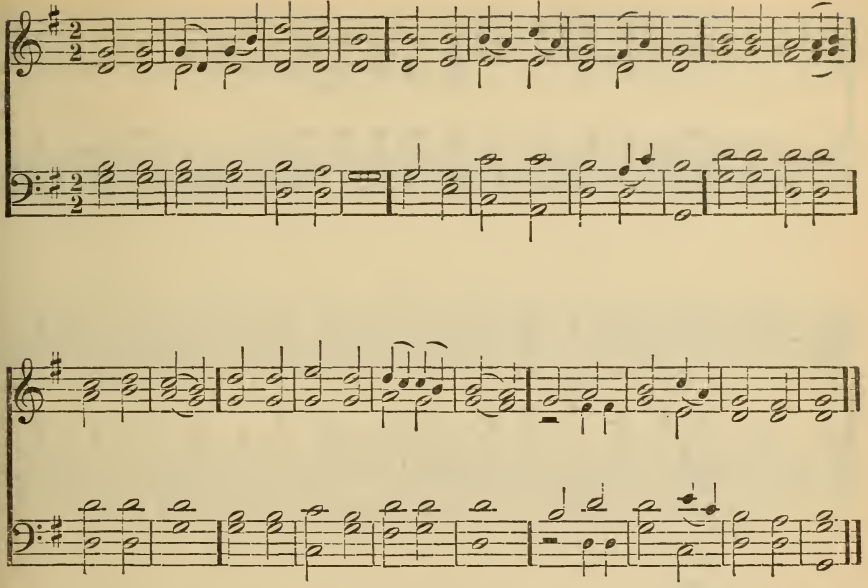
219

1 Pity the nations, O our God!
Constrain the earth to come;
Send Thy victorious word abroad,
And bring the strangers home.

2 We long to see Thy churches full,
That all Thy faithful race
May, with one voice and heart and soul
Sing Thy redeeming grace.

HENDON. 7s.

C. MALAN.



220

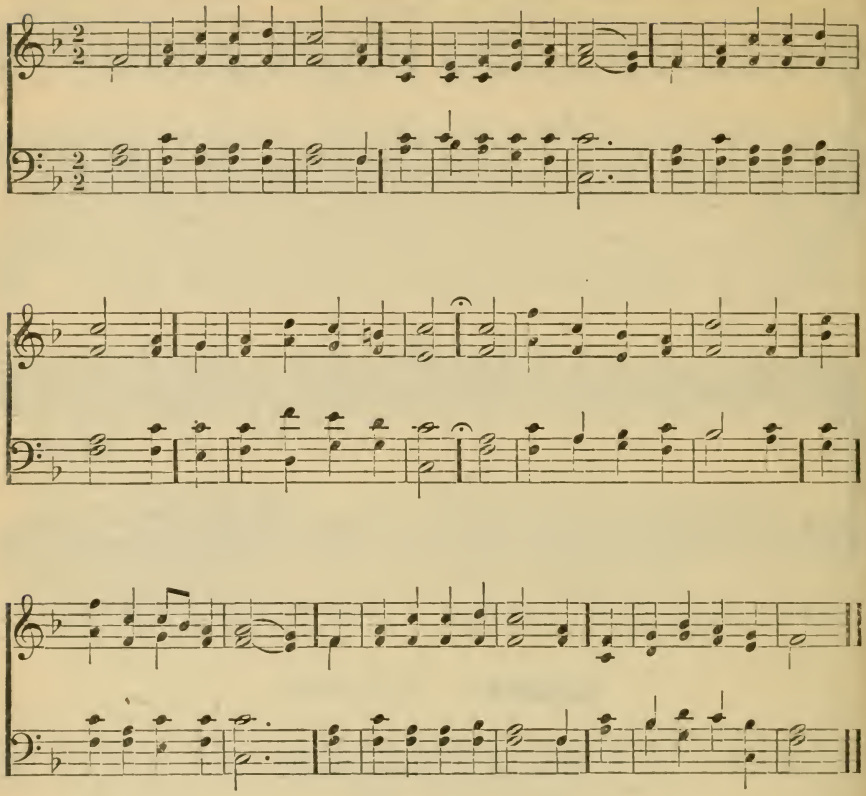
1 Hasten, Lord, the glorious time,
When, beneath Messiah's sway,
Ev'ry nation, ev'ry clime,
Shall the gospel call obey.

2 Mightiest kings His power shall own,
Heathen tribes His name adore;
Satan and his host, o'erthrown,
Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

3 Then shall war and tumult cease,
Then be banish'd grief and pain;
Righteousness and joy and peace
Undisturb'd shall ever reign.

4 Bless we, then, our gracious Lord,
Ever praise His glorious Name;
All His mighty acts record,
All His wondrous love proclaim.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s, 6s. D. L. MASON.



221

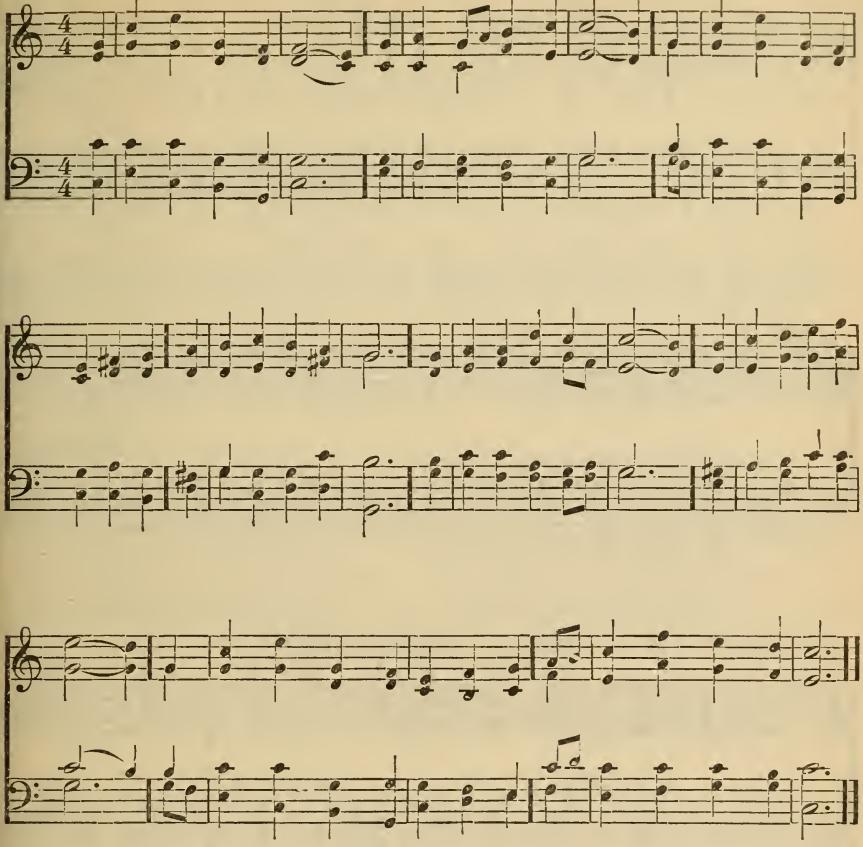
1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand—
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though ev'ry prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone!

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high—
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learn'd Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransom'd nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign!

TRINITY COLLEGE. S. M. D. J. W. WILLCOX.



222

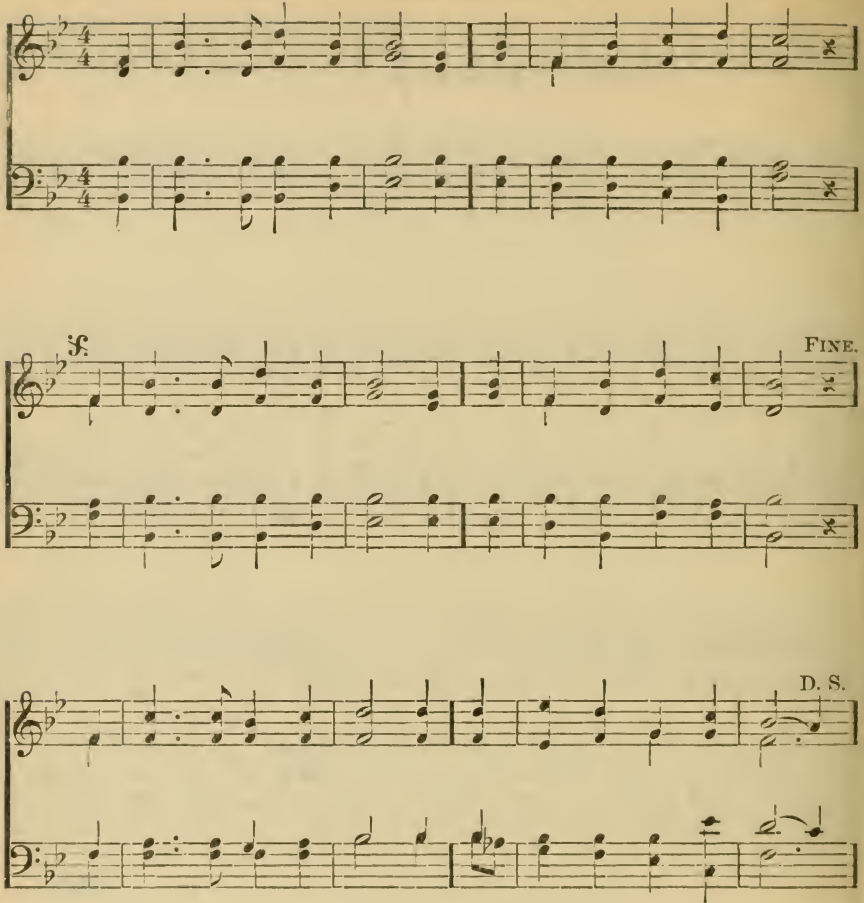
1 Lord of the harvest! hear
The needy servants' cry:
Answer our faith's effectual prayer,
And all our wants supply.
On Thee we humbly wait;
Our wants are in Thy view:
The harvest truly, Lord! is great,
The laborers are few.

2 Convert and send forth more
Into Thy Church abroad;
And let them speak Thy word of power,
As workers with their God.
Give the pure gospel-word,
The word of general grace;
Thee let them preach, the common Lord,
The Saviour of our race.

3 Oh, let them spread Thy name;
Their mission fully prove;
Thy universal grace proclaim,
Thy all-redeeming love.
On all mankind, forgiven,
Empower them still to call.
And tell each creature under heaven,
That Thou hast died for all.

WEBB. 7s, 6s. D.

G. J. WEBB.



223

1 Oh, that the Lord's salvation
Were out of Zion come,
To heal His ancient nation,
To lead His outcasts home!

2 How long the holy city
Shall heathen feet profane?
Return, O Lord, in pity;
Rebuild her walls again.

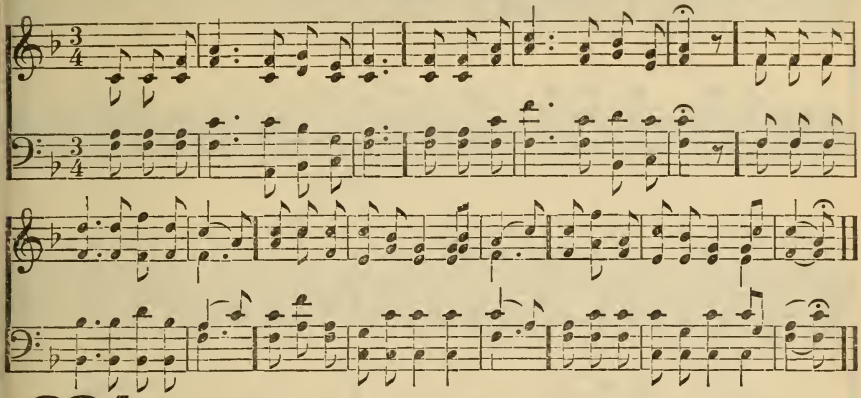
3 Let fall Thy rod of terror,
Thy saving grace impart;
Roll back the veil of error,
Release the fetter'd heart.

4 Let Israel, home returning,
Her lost Messiah see;
Give oil of joy for mourning,
And bind Thy Church to Thee.

Final Triumph.

ANVERN. L. M.

L. MASON.

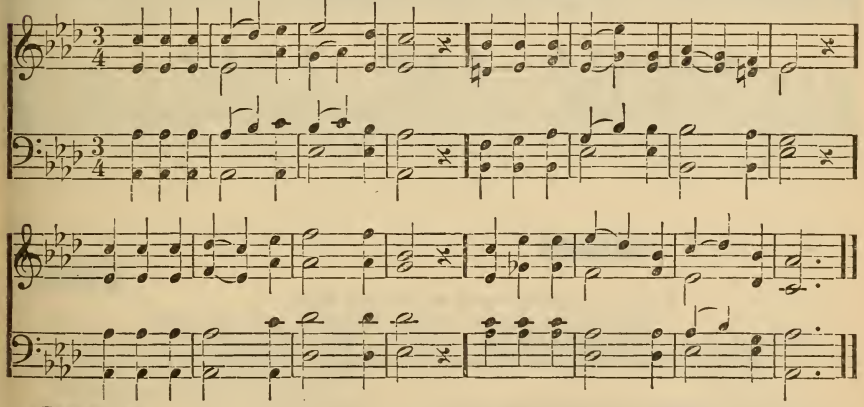


224

1 Triumphant Zion! lift thy head
From dust and darkness and the dead;
Though humbled long, awake at length,
And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.
2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,
And let thy various charms be known:
Then, deck'd in robes of righteousness,
The world thy glories shall confess.
3 No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallow'd walls with dread;
No more shall hell's insulting host
Their vict'ry and thy sorrows boast.
4 God, from on high, thy groans will hear;
His hand thy ruins shall repair;
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.

ROSE HILL. L. M.

J. E. SWEETSER.

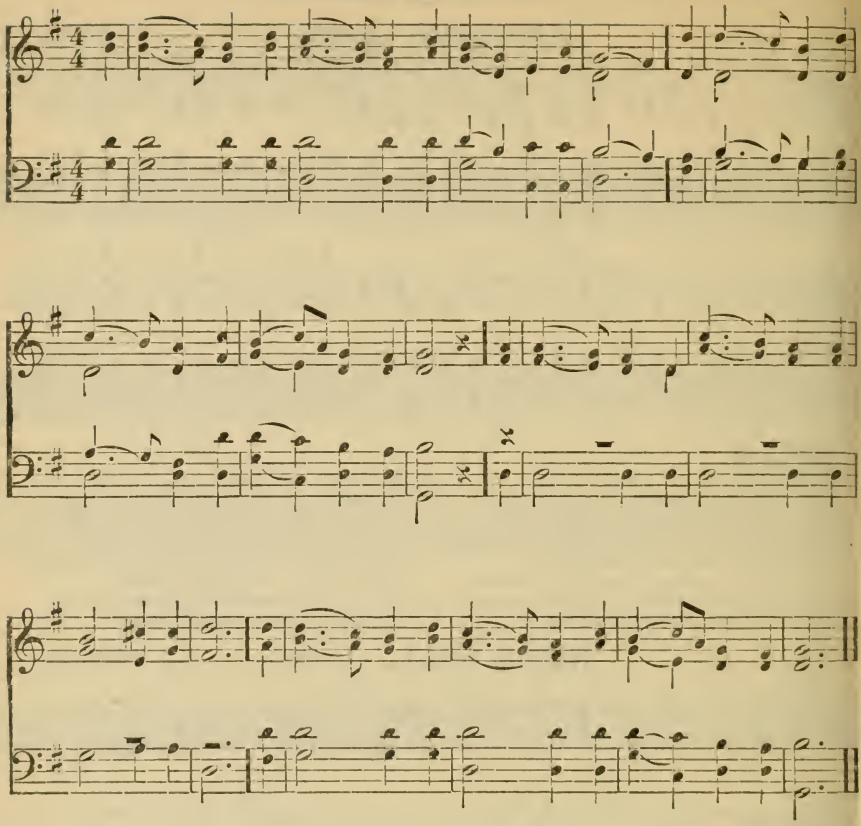


225

1 Behold th' expected time draw near,
The shades disperse, the dawn appear;
The barren wilderness assume
The beauteous tints of Eden's bloom.
2 Events with prophecies conspire
To raise our faith, our zeal to fire:
The rip'ning fields, already white,
Present a harvest to our sight.
3 Come, let us with a grateful heart
In this blest labor share a part,
Our prayers and off'rings gladly bring
To aid the triumphs of our King.
4 Our hearts exult in songs of praise
That we have seen these latter days,
When our Redeemer shall be known
Where Satan long has held his throne.

GOSHEN. 11s.

GERMAN MELODY.



226

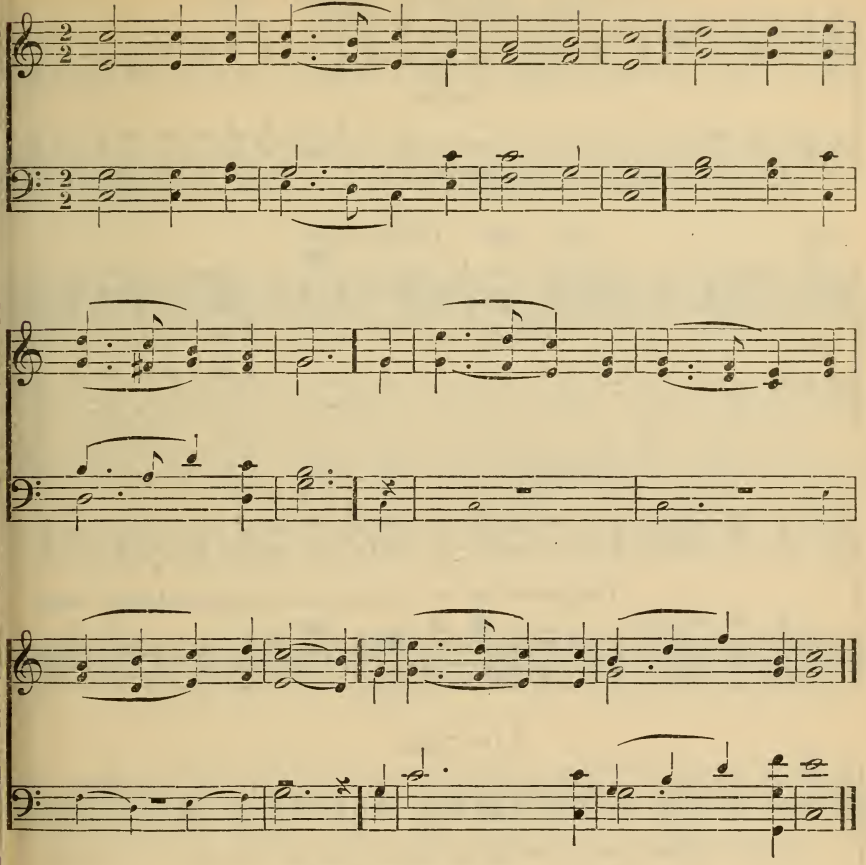
1 O Zion, afflicted with wave upon wave,
Whom no man can comfort, whom no man can save
With darkness surrounded, by terrors dismay'd,
In toiling and rowing, thy strength is decay'd.

2 Loud roaring, the billows now nigh overwhelm,
But skilful's the Pilot who sits at the helm;
His wisdom conducts thee, His power defends;
In safety and quiet thy warfare He ends.

3 "O fearful! O faithless!" in mercy He cries;
"My promise, my truth, are they light in thine eyes?
Still, still I am with thee, my promise shall stand;
Through tempest and tossing I'll bring thee to land."

HENRY. C. M.

S. B. POND.



227

1 Behold, the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise
Above the mountains and the hills,
And draw the wond'ring eyes.

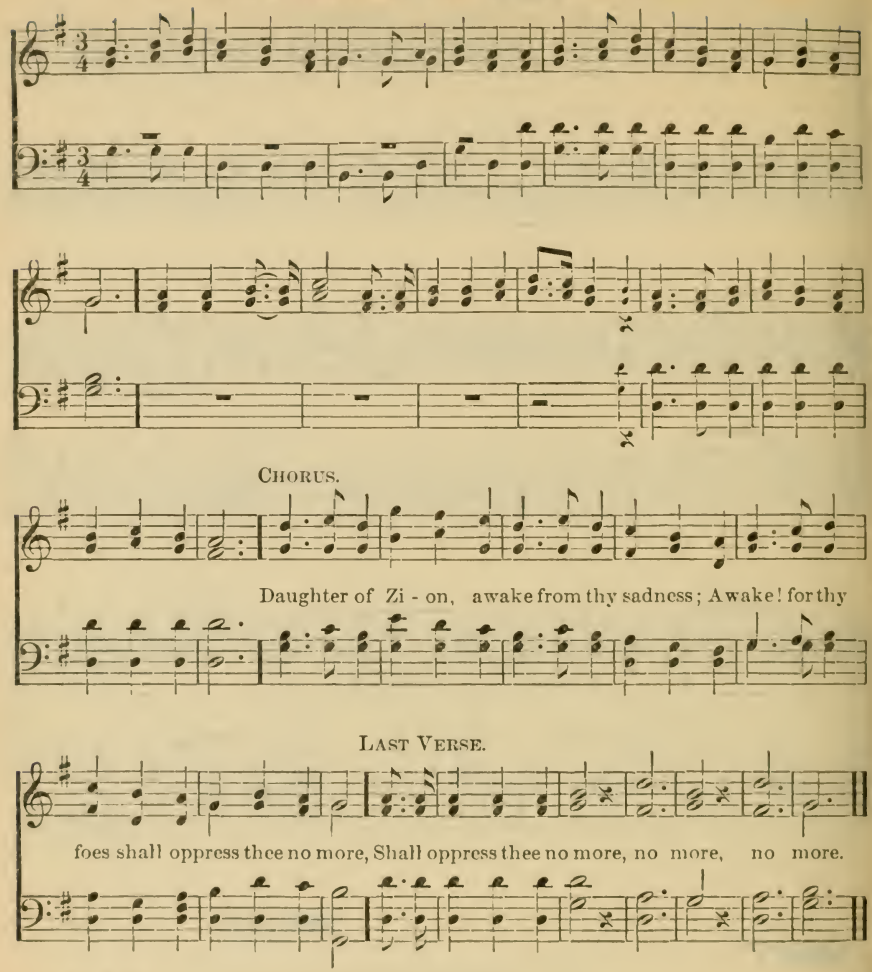
2 To this, the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues, shall flow:
"Up to the hill of God," they say,
"And to His house we'll go."

3 The beam that shines on Zion's hill
Shall lighten ev'ry land:
The King who reigns in Zion's towers
Shall all the world command.

4 No strife shall vex Messiah's reign,
Or mar the peaceful years; [swords,
To ploughshares men shall beat their
To pruning-hooks their spears.

5 Come, then, oh, come from ev'ry land,
To worship at His shrine;
And, walking in the light of God,
With holy beauty shine.

DAUGHTER OF ZION. 11s.



228

1 Daughter of Zion, awake from thy sadness;
Awake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more;
Bright o'er the hills dawns the day-star of gladness,
Rise! for the night of thy sorrow is o'er.

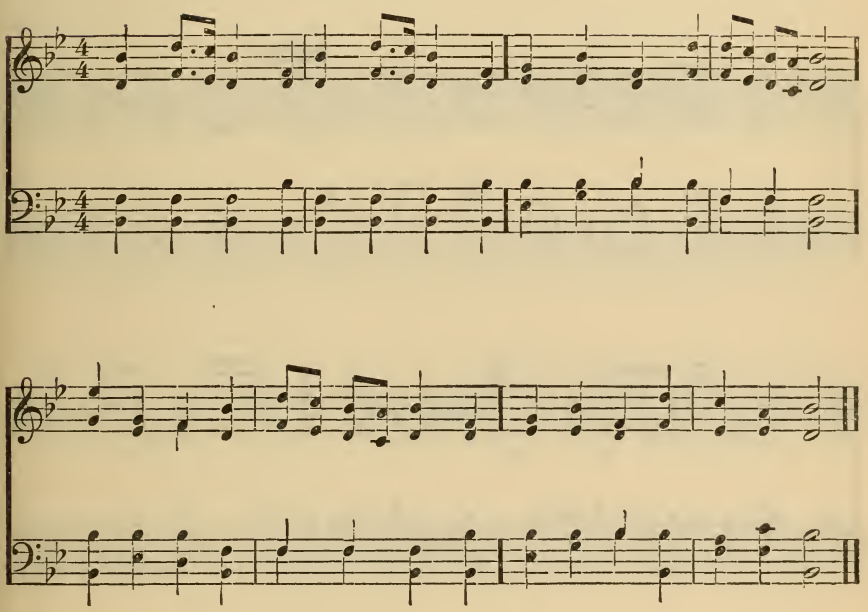
2 Strong were thy foes; but the arm that subdued them,
And scatter'd their legions, was mightier far;
They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pursued them,
Vain were their steeds, and their chariots of war.

3 Daughter of Zion, the Power that hath saved thee
Extoll'd with the harp and the timbrel should be;
Shout! for the foe is destroy'd that enslaved thee,
Th' oppressor is vanquish'd, and Zion is free!

CHRISTMAS.

WILMOT. 8s, 7s.

C. M. V. WEBER.



229

1 Hark! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! the angelic host rejoices;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

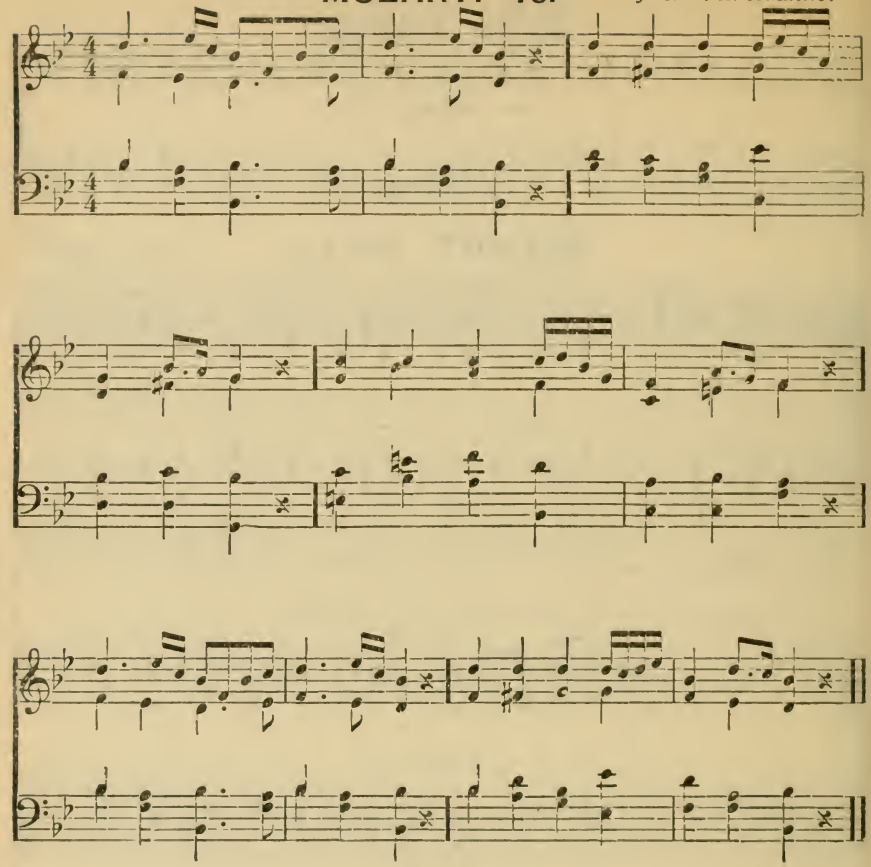
2 Hear them tell the wondrous story,
Hear them chant, in hymns of joy,
"Glory in the highest—glory!
Glory be to God most high!

3 "Peace on earth, good will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeem'd, and sins forgiven!
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
Oh, receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!

5 "Haste, ye mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His name, and taste His joy:
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
"Glory be to God most high!"

MOZART. 7s. J. C. W. A. MOZART.



230

1 Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King!
Peace on earth, and mercy mild;
God and sinners reconciled."

2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise;
Join the triumphs of the skies;
With th' angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"

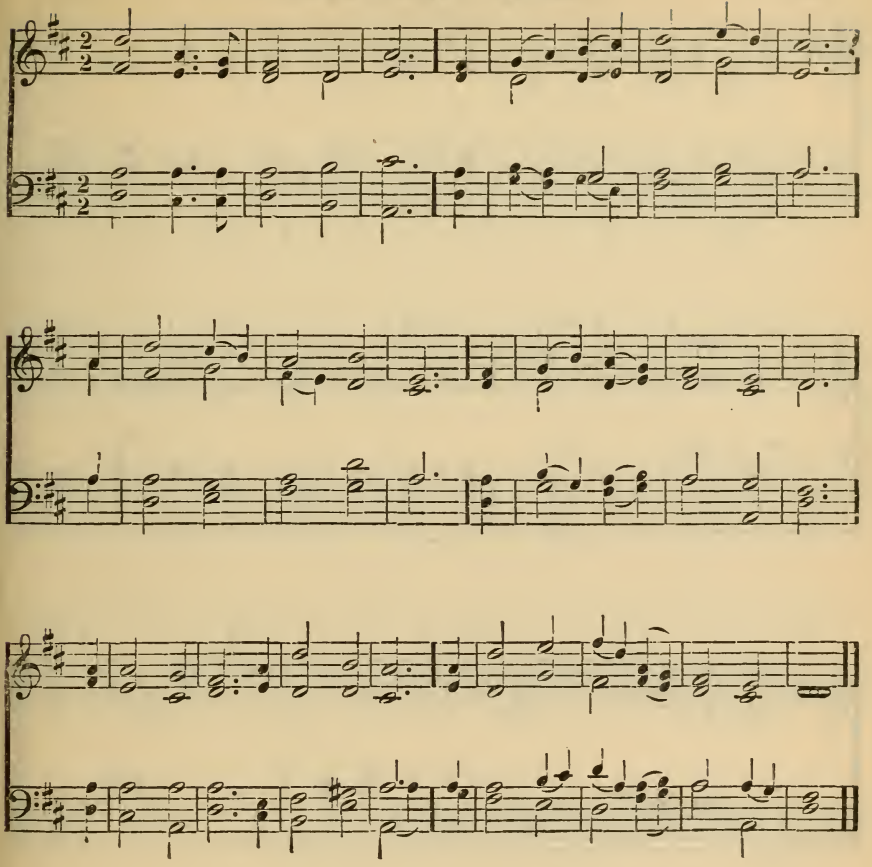
3 Mild He lays His glory by;
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth;
Born to give them second birth.

4 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.

5 Let us then with angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King!—
Peace on earth, and mercy mild;
God and sinners reconciled!"

WARSAW. H. M.

T. CLARK.



231

1 Hark! hark! the notes of joy
Roll o'er the heavenly plains,
And seraphs find employ
For their sublimest strains:
Some new delight in heaven is known;
Loud sound the harps around the throne.

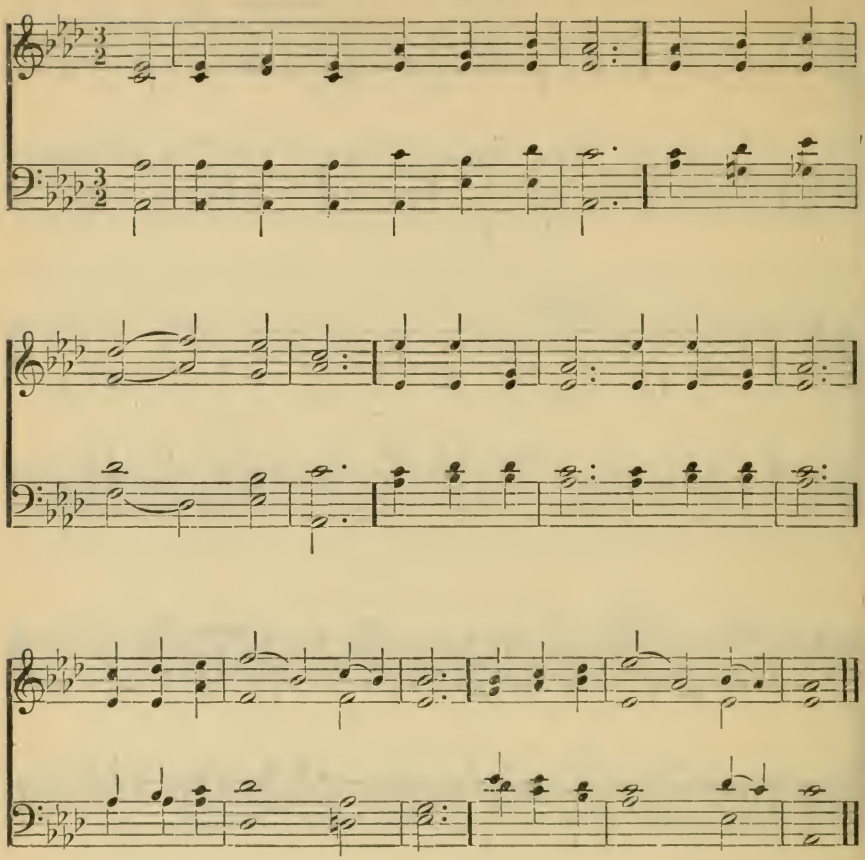
2 Hark! hark! the sounds draw nigh;
The joyful hosts descend;
The Lord forsakes the sky;
To earth His footsteps bend;
He comes to bless our fallen race;
He comes with messages of grace.

3 Bear, bear the tidings round,
Let ev'ry mortal know
What love in God is found,
What pity He can show:
Ye winds that blow, ye waves that roll,
Convey the news from pole to pole.

4 Strike, strike the harps again,
To great Immanuel's name;
Arise, ye sons of men,
And all His grace proclaim:
Angels and men, wake ev'ry string;
'Tis God the Saviour's praise we sing.

NEWBOLD. C. M.

G. KINGSLEY.



232

1 Calm on the list'ning ear of night
Come heaven's melodious strains,
Where wild Judea stretches far
Her silver-mantled plains.

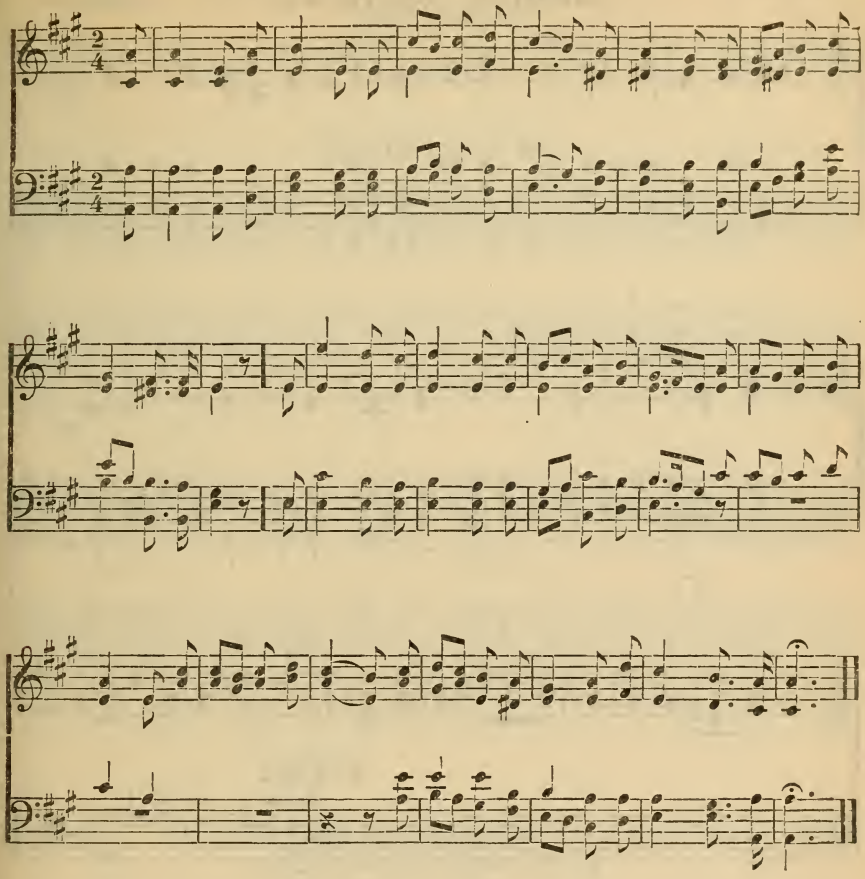
2 Celestial choirs, from courts above,
Shed sacred glories there,
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air.

3 The joyous hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet, from all their holy heights,
The day-spring from on high.

4 O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm,
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.

5 "Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Aloud with anthems ring;
"Peace to the earth, good will to men,
From heaven's eternal King!"

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s. J. READING.



233

1 Come hither, ye faithful, triumphantly sing:
Come see in the manger the angels' dread [King!
To Bethlehem hasten with joyful accord;
Oh, come ye, come hither, to worship the Lord!

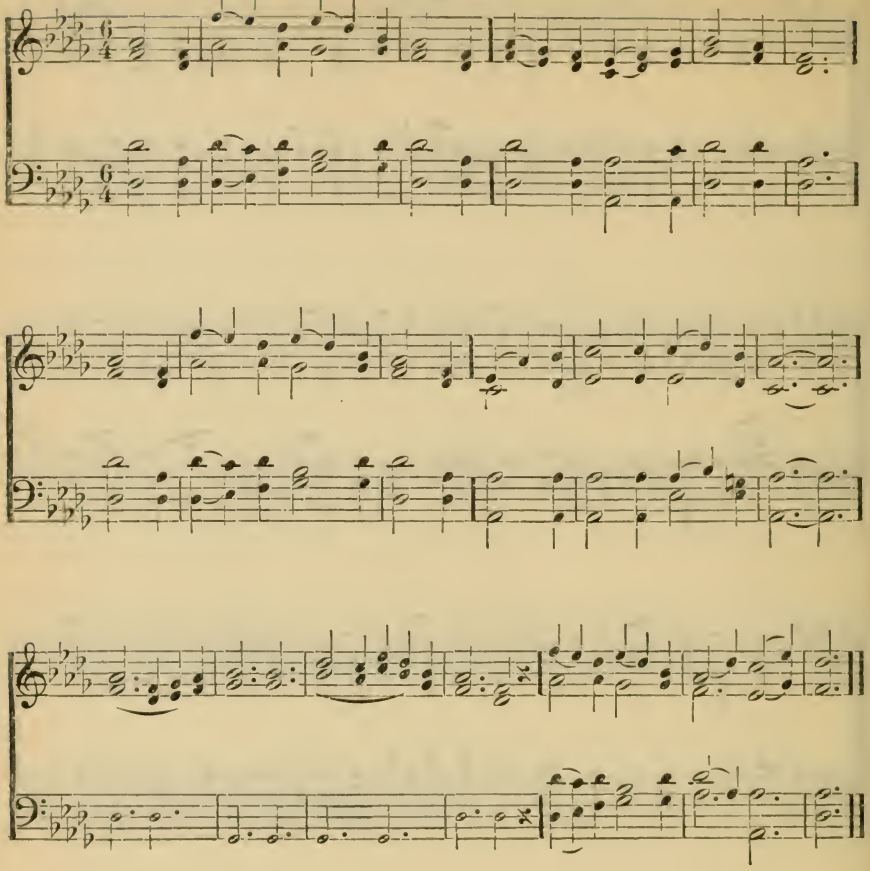
1 True Son of the Father, He comes from the skies;
To be born of a virgin He does not despise;
To Bethlehem hasten with joyful accord;
Oh, come ye, come hither, to worship the Lord!

3 Hark! hark to the angels, all singing in heaven,
"To God in the highest all glory be given!"
To Bethlehem hasten with joyful accord;
Oh, come ye, come hither, to worship the Lord!

4 To Thee then, O Jesus, this day of Thy birth,
Be glory and honor thro' heaven and earth,
True Godhead incarnate, omnipotent Word!
Oh, come, let us hasten to worship the Lord!

MERLO. 8s, 7s, 4s.

L. O. EMERSON.



234

1 Angels! from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye, who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship—
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

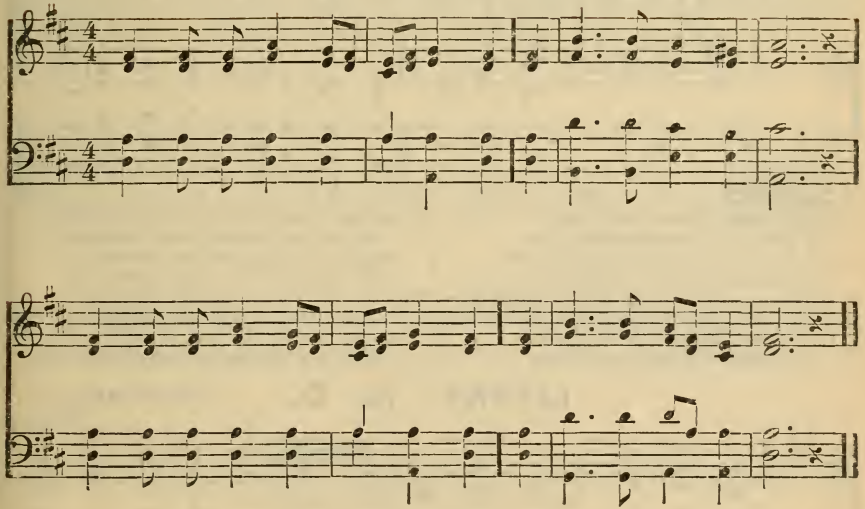
2 Shepherds! in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the heavenly light:
Come and worship—
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3 Sages! leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar:
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship—
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints! before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship—
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

NAOMI. C. M.

L. MASON.



235

1 Behold the Saviour of mankind
Nail'd to the shameful tree!
How vast the love that Him inclined
To bleed and die for thee!

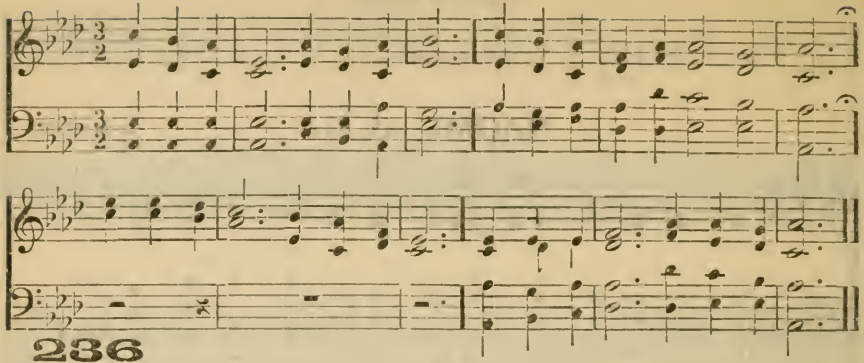
2 Hark! how He groans! while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend!
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

3 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid:
"Receive my soul!" He cries:
See where He bows His sacred head!
He bows His head and dies!

4 But soon He'll break death's envious chain,
And in full glory shine;
O Lamb of God! was ever pain,
Was ever love like Thine!

ORIEL. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



236

1 From Calvary a cry was heard,
A bitter and heart-rending cry;
My Saviour! ev'ry mournful word
Bespeaks Thy soul's deep agony.

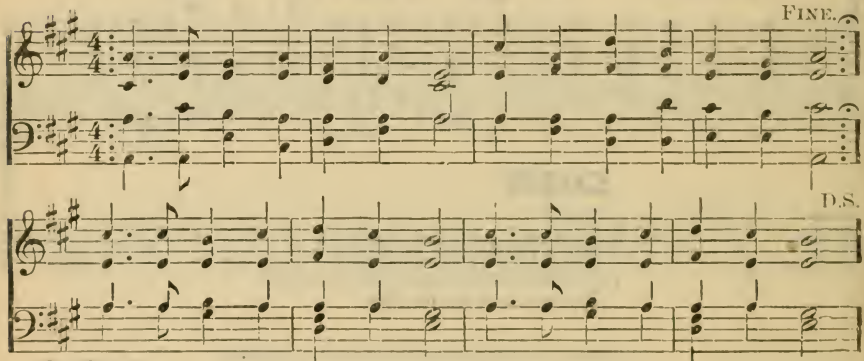
2 The scourge, the thorns, the deep disgrace—
These Thou couldst bear, nor once repine;
But when Jehovah veil'd His face,
Unutterable pangs were Thine.

3 Let the dumb world its silence break;
Let pealing anthems rend the sky;
Awake, my sluggish soul, awake!
He died, that we might never die.

4 Lord! on Thy cross I fix mine eye:
If e'er I lose its strong control,
Oh, let that dying, piercing cry
Melt and reclaim my wand'ring soul.

LITANY. 7s. D.

SPANISH MELODY.



237

1 Saviour, when in dust, to Thee
Low we bow th' adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our streaming eyes:
Oh, by all Thy pain and woe,
Suffer'd once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear Thy people while they cry.

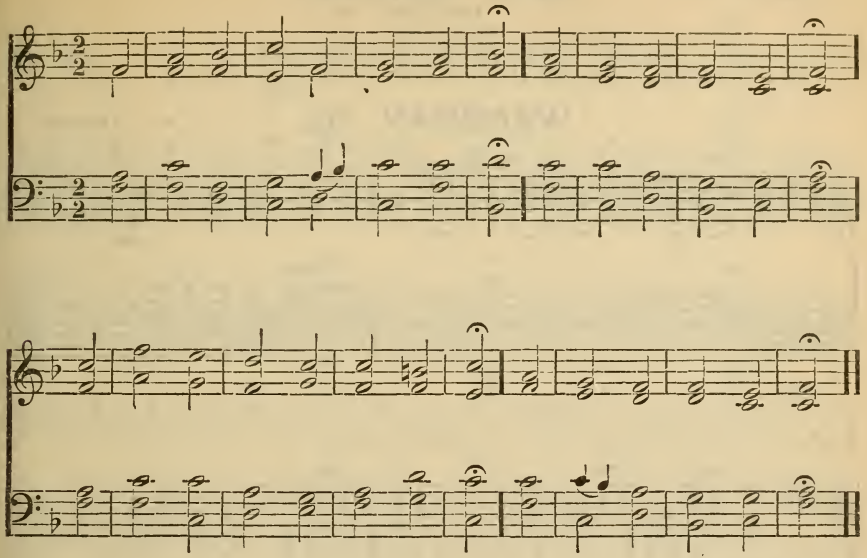
2 By Thy birth and early years,
By Thy human griefs and fears,
By Thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness:
By Thy vict'ry in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear Thy people while they cry.

3 By Thine hour of dark despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the purple robe of scorn,
By Thy wounds—Thy crown of thorn;
By Thy cross—Thy pangs and cries;
By Thy perfect sacrifice;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear Thy people while they cry.

4 By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the seal'd sepulchral stone,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
By Thy power from death to save;
Mighty God, ascended Lord,
To Thy throne in heaven restored,
Saviour, Prince, exalted high,
Hear Thy people while they cry.

DUNDEE. C. M.

G. FRANC.



288

1 There is a dear and hallow'd spot
Oft present to my eye;
By saints it ne'er can be forgot;
That place is Calvary.

2 Oh, what a scene was there display'd
Of love and agony,
When our Redeemer bow'd His head,
And died on Calvary!

3 When fainting under guilt's dread load,
Unto the cross I'll fly;
And trust the merit of that blood
Which flow'd at Calvary.

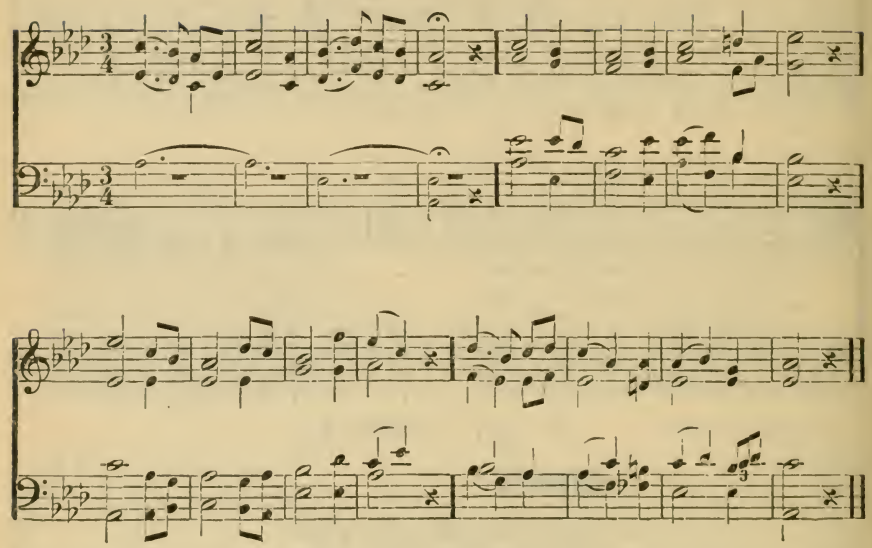
4 Whene'er I feel temptation's power,
On Jesus I'll rely;
And, in the sharp, conflicting hour,
Repair to Calvary.

5 When seated at the feast of love,
Then will I fix mine eye
On Him who intercedes above,
Who bled on Calvary.

6 When the dark scene of death, the last
Momentous hour draws nigh,
Then, with my dying eyes, I'll cast
A look on Calvary.

WAKEMAN. 7s.

M. C. THAYER.



239

1 "Christ, the Lord, has risen to-day,"
Sons of men and angels say,
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens, and, earth, reply.

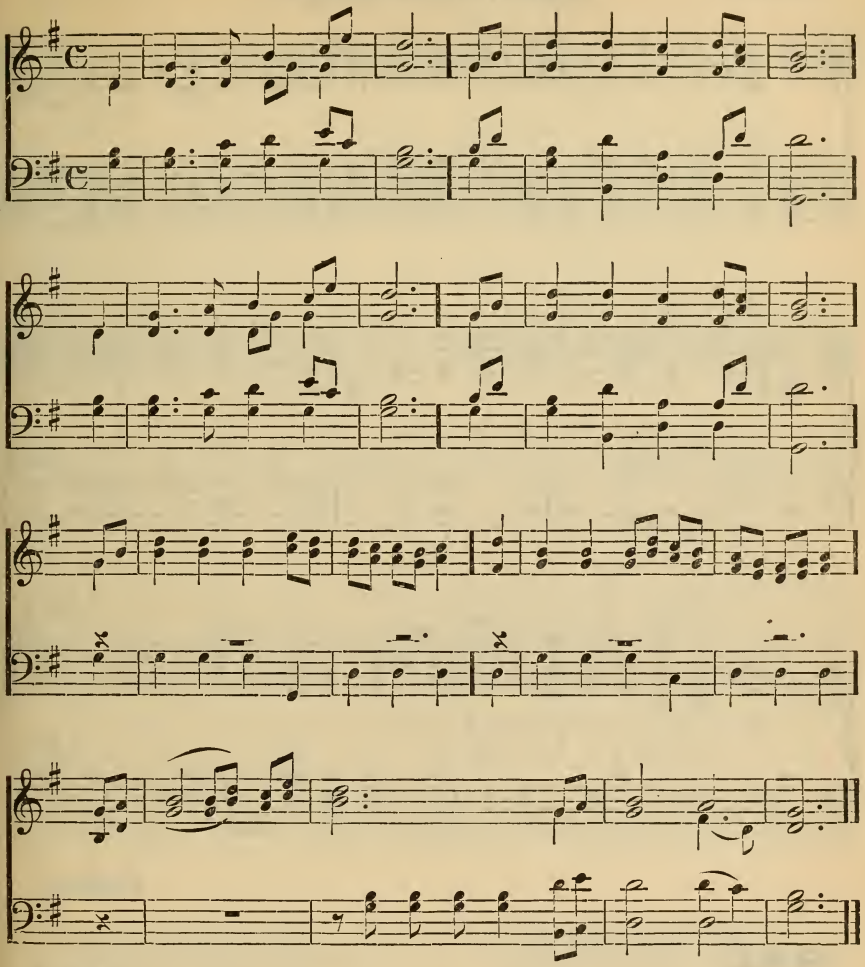
2 Love's redeeming work is done;
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er,
Lo! He sets in blood no more,

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell.
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ has open'd Paradise.

4 Lives again our glorious King:
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Dying once, He all doth save:
Where thy victory, O grave?

LISCHER. H. M.

F. SCHNEIDER.



240

1 All hail the glorious morn
That saw our Saviour rise,
With vict'ry bright adorn'd,
And triumph in His eyes!
Ye saints, extol your risen Lord,
And sing His praise with sweet accord.

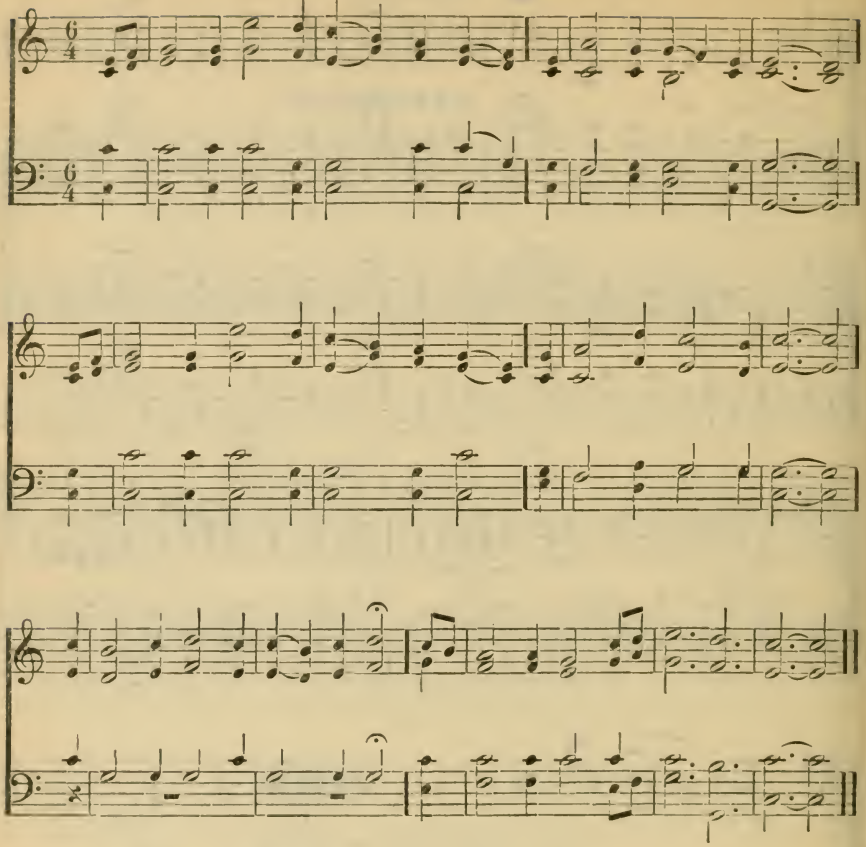
2 Behold the Lamb of God,
The atoning Sacrifice,
Sustains the dreadful load
Of man's iniquities;
Death, sin, and hell, our cruel foes,
All vanquish'd fell when Jesus rose.

3 The Conqueror ascends
In triumph to the skies:
Celestial hosts attend,
To crown His victories;
Hark! they proclaim His glorious name;
And heaven resounds Immanuel's fame.

4 Now to the throne above
Let ev'ry saint draw near;
There dwells incarnate love;
Grace sits triumphant there;
See mercy smile, e'en on that throne
Where once did wrath and justice frown.

HASTINGS. C. L. M.

T. HASTINGS.



241

1 How calm and beautiful the morn
That gilds the sacred tomb,
Where once the Crucified was borne,
And veil'd in midnight gloom.
Oh, weep no more the Saviour slain,
The Lord is risen, He lives again.

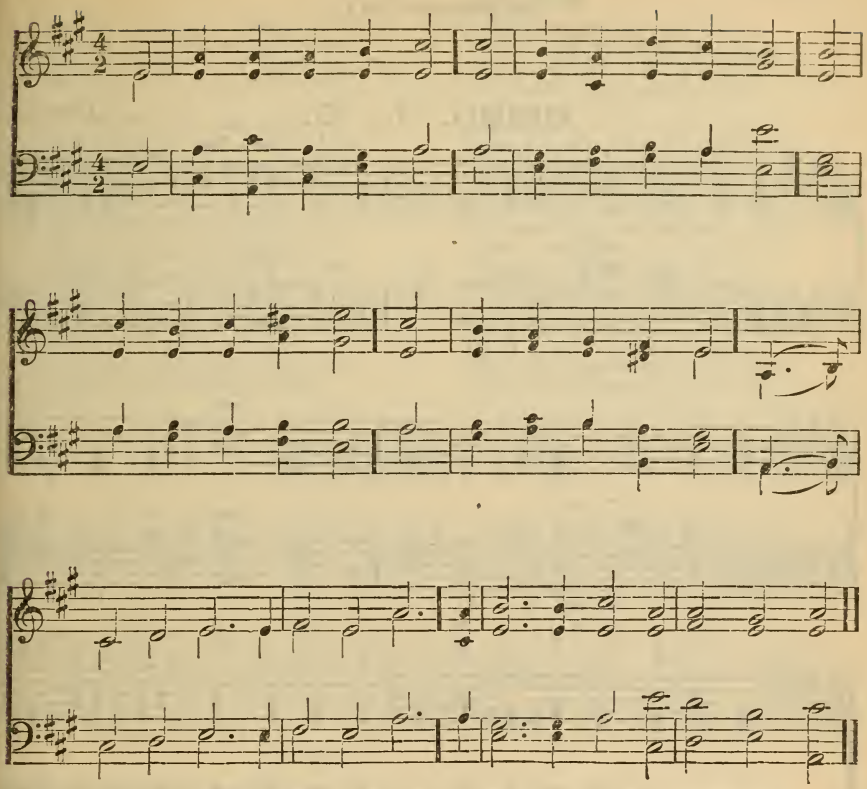
2 Ye mourning saints, dry ev'ry tear
For your departed Lord;
"Behold the place, He is not here,"
The tomb is all unbarr'd;
The gates of death were closed in vain,
The Lord is risen, He lives again.

3 How tranquil now the rising day!
'Tis Jesus still appears,
A risen Lord, to chase away
Your unbelieving fears:
Oh, weep no more your comforts slain,
The Lord is risen, He lives again.

4 And when the shades of evening fall
When life's last hour draws nigh,
If Jesus shine upon the soul,
How blissful then to die:
Since he has risen who once was slain,
Ye die in Christ to live again.

STOW. H. M.

L. MASON.



242

1 Yes, the Redeemer rose,
The Saviour left the dead,
And o'er our hellish foes
High raised His conq'ring head.
In wild dismay,
The guards around
Fall to the ground
And sink away.

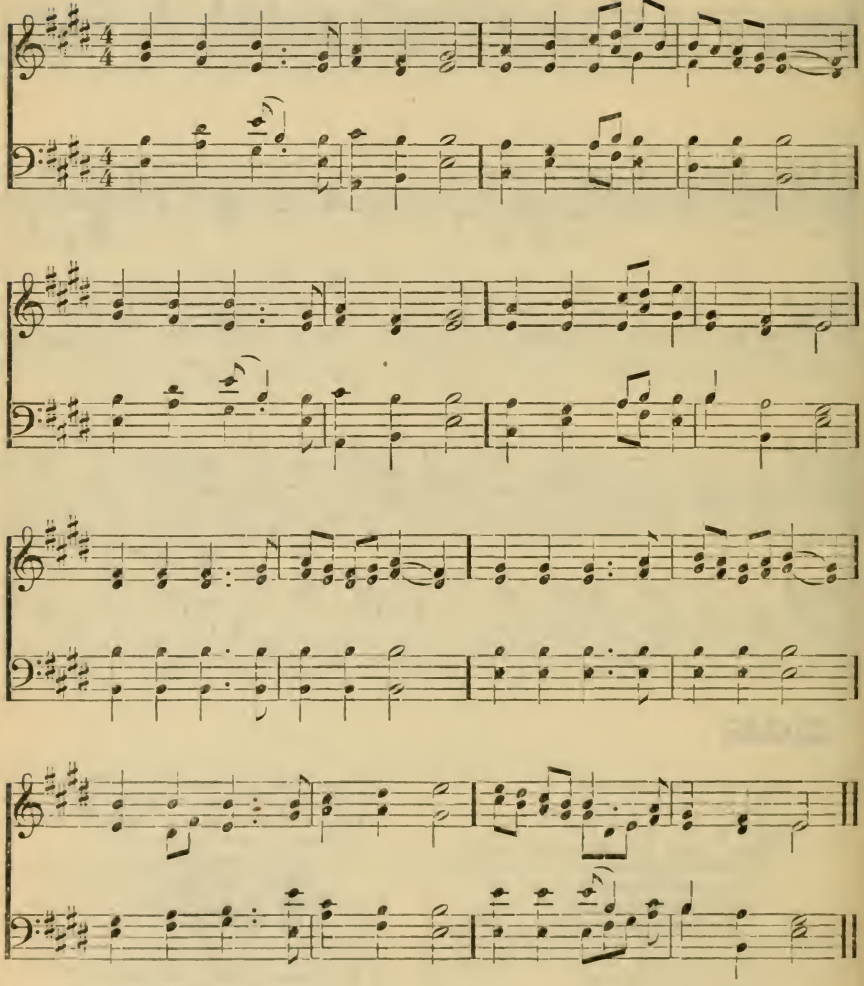
2 Lo! the angelic bands
In full assembly meet,
To wait His high commands,
And worship at His feet.
Joyful they come,
And wing their way
From realms of day
To Jesus' tomb.

3 Then back to heaven they fly,
The joyful news to bear.
Hark! as they soar on high,
What music fills the air!
Their anthems say:
"Jesus, who bled,
Hath left the dead;
He rose to-day."

4 Ye mortals, catch the sound,
Redeem'd by Him from hell;
And send the echo round
The globe on which you dwell.
With Christ we rise,
With Christ we reign,
And empires gain
Beyond the skies.

ONIDO. 7s. D.

L. MASON.



243

1 Hail the day that sees Him rise
To His throne above the skies!
Christ, the Lamb for sinners given,
Enters now the highest heaven.

2 There for Him high triumph waits;
Lift your heads, eternal gates!
He hath conquer'd death and sin;
Take the King of Glory in!

3 Lo! the heaven its Lord receives,
Yet He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.

4 See! He lifts His hands above;
See! He shows the prints of love;
Hark! His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His Church below.

5 Still for us He intercedes,
His prevailing death He pleads,
Near Himself prepares our place,
He the first-fruits of our race.

6 Lord, though parted from our sight
Far above the starry height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Seeking Thee above the skies.

244

1 Jesus, our triumphant Head,
Risen victorious from the dead,
To the realms of glory's gone,
To ascend His rightful throne.

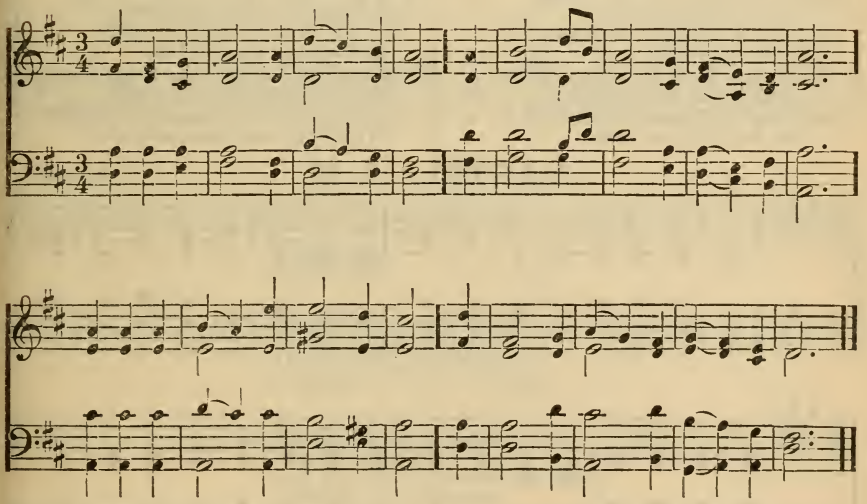
2 Cherubs on the Conq'ror gaze,
Seraphs glow with brighter blaze;
Each bright order of the sky
Hails Him as He passes by.

3 Sinners! join the heavenly powers,
For redemption all is ours.
Humble penitents shall prove
Blood-bought pardon, dying love.

4 Hail, thou dear, thou worthy Lord!
Holy Lamb! incarnate Word!
Hail, Thou suff'ring Son of God!
Take the trophies of Thy blood.

BLENDON. L. M.

F. GIARDINI.



245

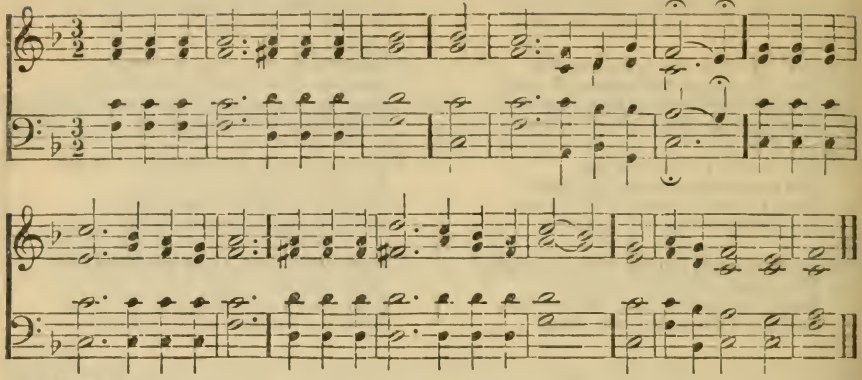
1 Our Lord has risen from the dead;
Our Jesus has gone up on high!
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

2 There His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates!
Ye everlasting doors, give way!"

3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the radiant scene;
He claims those mansions as His right:
Receive the King of Glory in.

4 Who is the King of Glory, who?
The Lord that all His foes o'ercame,
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;
And Jesus is the Conq'ror's name.

MORRIS CHANT. C. M. W. B. BRADBURY.



246

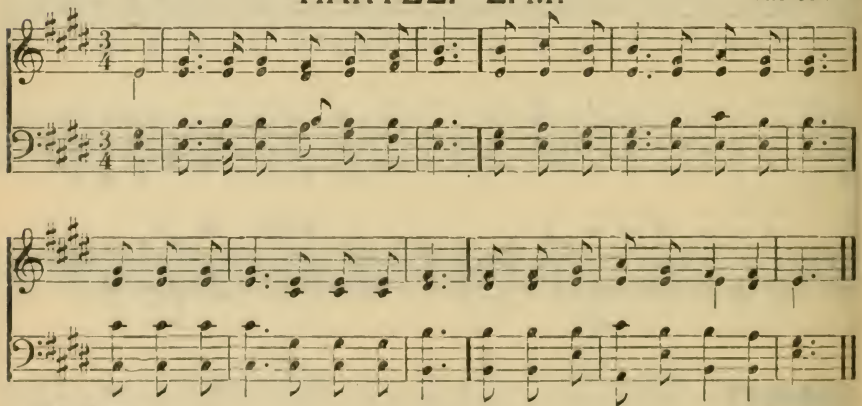
1 Spirit of truth, on this Thy day,
To Thee for help we cry,
To guide us through the weary way
Of dark mortality.

2 We ask not, Lord, the cloven flame,
Or tongues of various tone;
But long Thy praises to proclaim,
With fervor in our own.

3 We mourn not that prophetic skill
Is found on earth no more:
Enough for us to trace Thy will
In Scripture's sacred lore.

4 When tongues shall cease, and power decay,
And knowledge empty prove,
Do Thou Thy trembling servants stay
With faith, and hope, and love.

HARTEL. L. M. L. MASON.



247

1 Spirit of mercy, truth, and love,
Oh, shed Thine influence from above;
And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day.

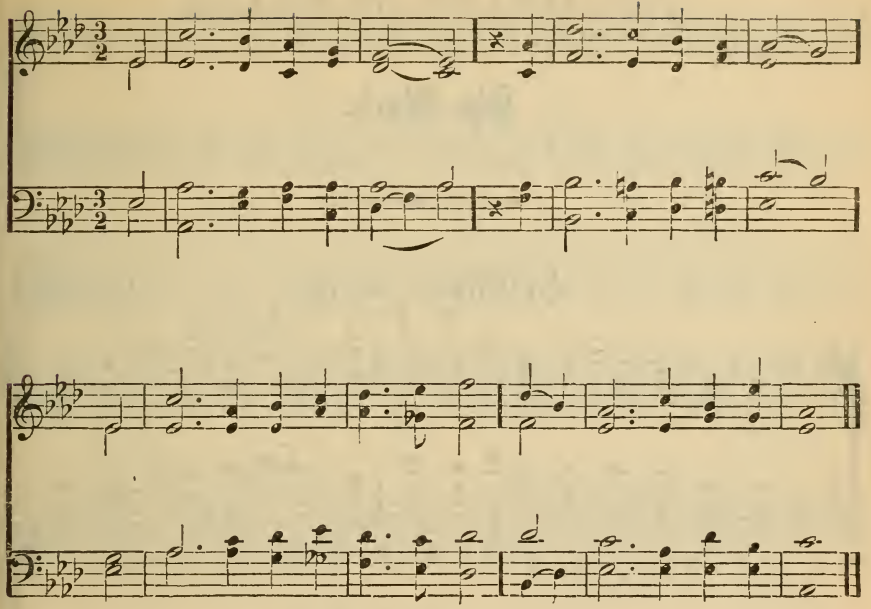
2 In ev'ry clime, by ev'ry tongue,
Be God's surpassing glory sung;
Let all the list'ning earth be taught
The wonders by our Saviour wrought.

3 Unfailing comfort, heavenly Guide,
Still o'er Thy holy Church preside;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove;
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.

4 O Holy Father, Holy Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One;
Thy grace devoutly we implore,
Thy name be praised for evermore.

HAYDN. S. M.

F. J. HAYDN.



248

1 Lord God, the Holy Ghost!
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all Thy power.

2 We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

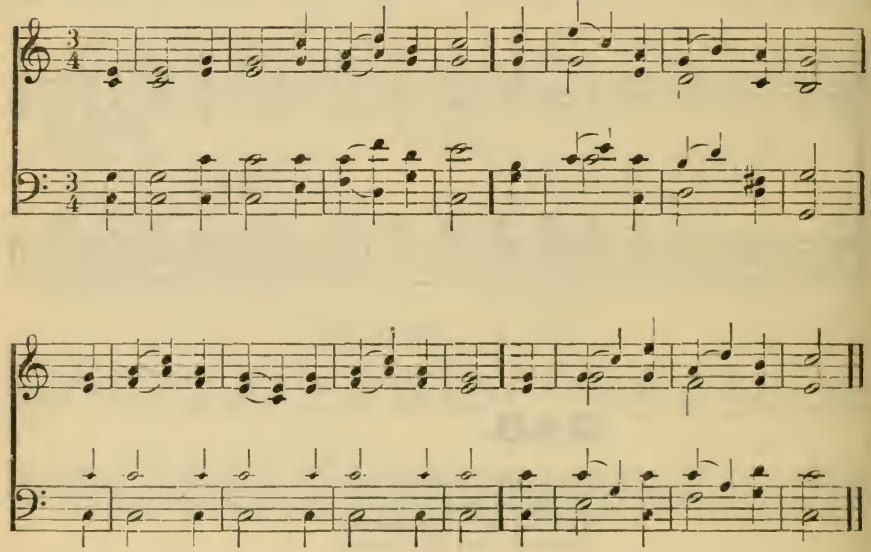
3 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse ev'ry mind;
One soul, one feeling breathe.

4 The young, the old inspire
With wisdom from above;
And give us hearts and tongues of fire,
To pray, and praise, and love.

The Word.

CHIMES. C. M.

L. MASON.



249

1 Father of mercies, in Thy word
What endless glory shines!
For ever be Thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

2 Here may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find;
Riches above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.

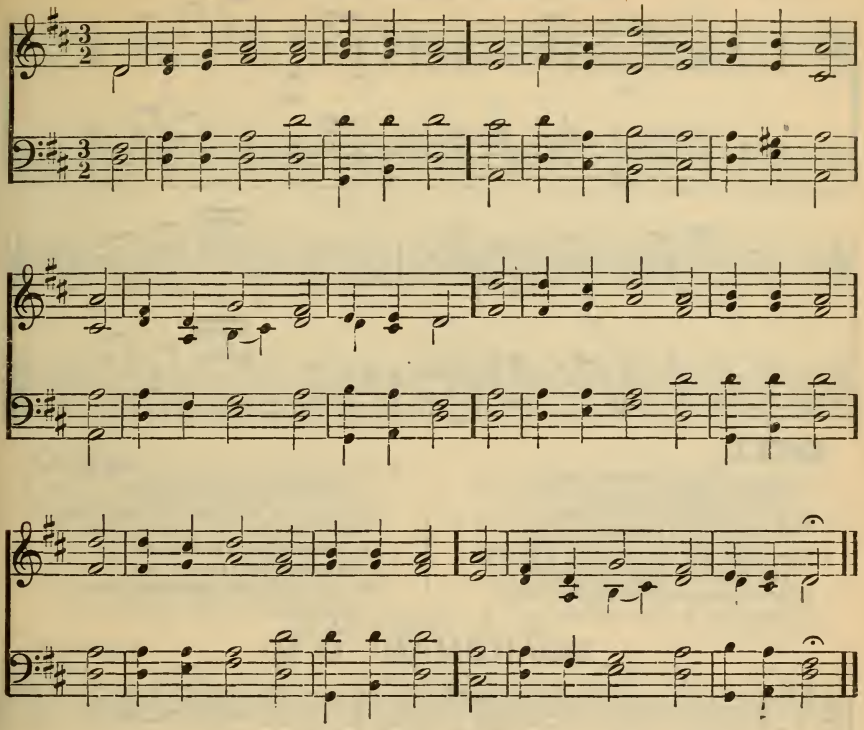
3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

4 Oh, may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light!

5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord!
Be Thou forever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

NASHVILLE. L. P. M.

L. MASON.



250

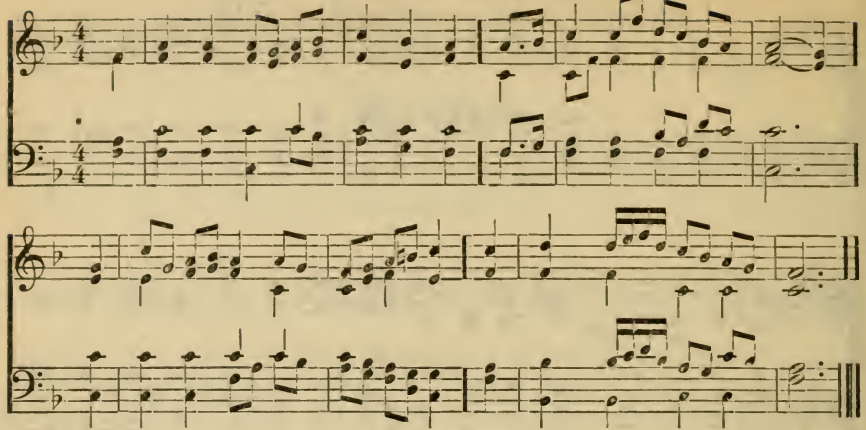
1 I love the volume of Thy Word:
What light and joy those leaves afford
To souls benighted and distrest!
Thy precepts guide my doubtful way;
Thy fear forbids my feet to stray;
Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

2 Thy threat'nings wake my slumb'ring eyes,
And warn me where my danger lies;
But 'tis Thy blessed gospel, Lord,
That makes my guilty conscience clean,
Converts my soul, subdues my sin,
And gives a free, but large reward.

3 Who knows the errors of His thoughts?
My God, forgive my secret faults,
And from presumptuous sins restrain.
Accept my poor attempts of praise,
That I have read Thy Book of grace
And book of nature not in vain.

CLARENDON. C. M.

I. TUCKER.



251

1 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun;
It gives a light to ev'ry age,
It gives—but borrows none.

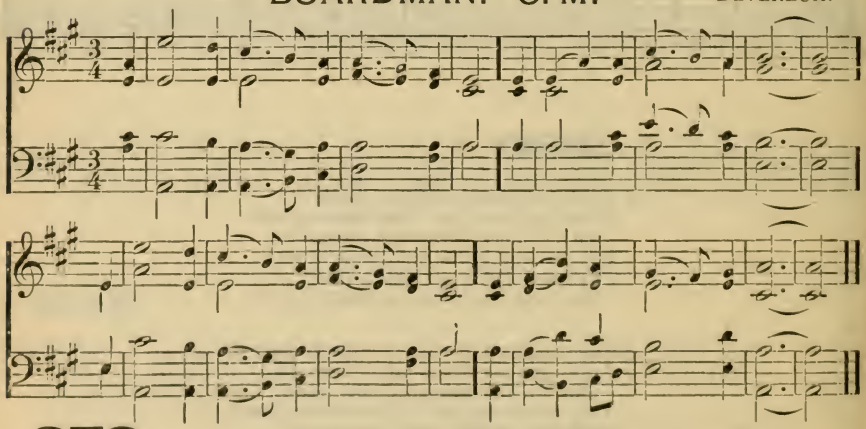
2 The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat:
His truths upon the nations rise,
They rise, but never set.

3 Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

4 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

BOARDMAN. C. M.

DEVEREUX.



252

1 How shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choicest rules imparts
To keep the conscience clean.

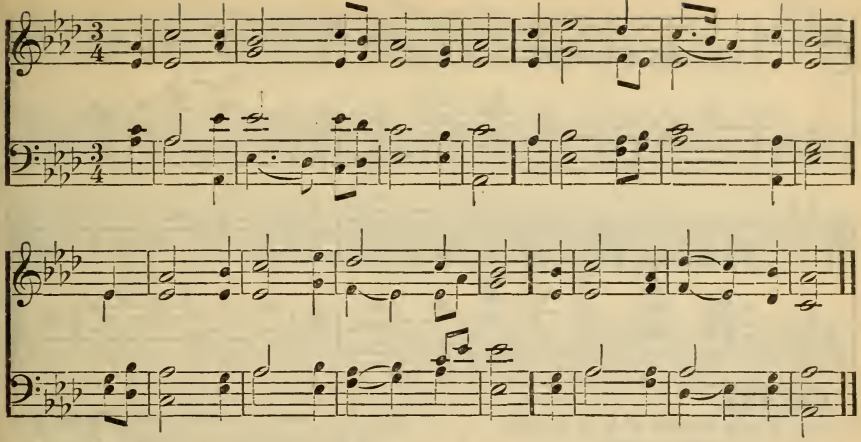
2 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light
That guides us all the day;
And through the dangers of the night
A lamp to lead our way.

3 Thy precepts make me truly wise
I hate the sinner's road;
I hate mine own vain thoughts that rise,
But love Thy law, my God.

4 Thy word is everlasting truth;
How pure is ev'ry page!
That holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

BARBY. C. M.

WM. TANSUR.

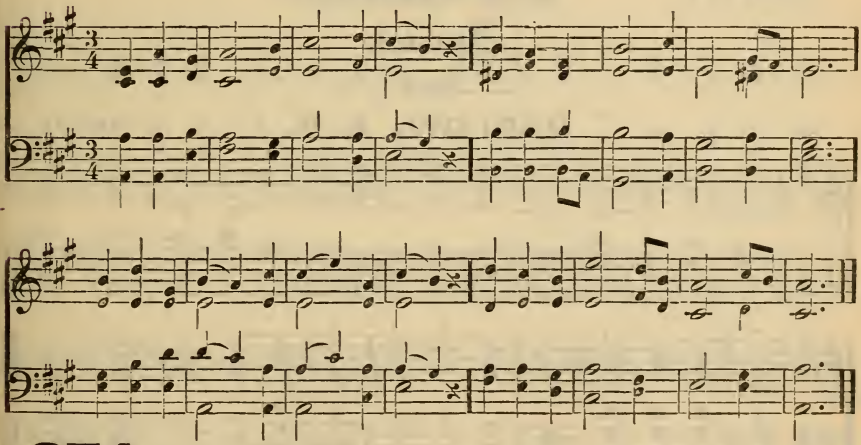


253

1 How precious is the Book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.
2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.
3 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

EASTON. L. M.

W. A. MOZART.

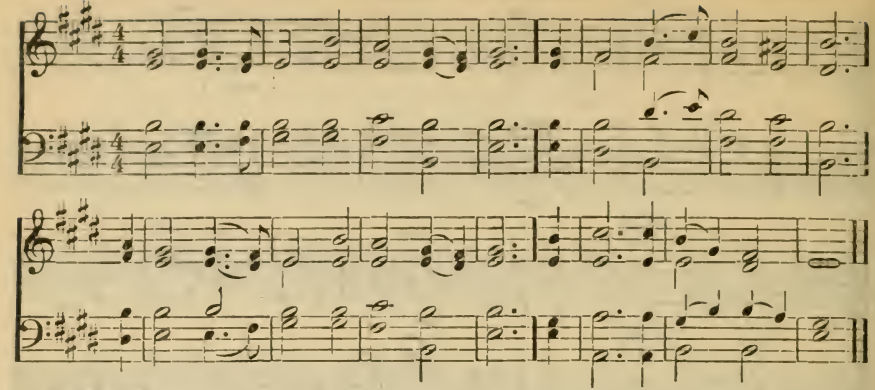


254

1 When Israel through the desert pass'd,
A fiery pillar went before,
To guide them through the dreary waste,
And lessen the fatigues they bore.
2 Such is Thy glorious word, O God!
'Tis for our light and guidance given;
It sheds a lustre all abroad,
And points the path to bliss and heaven.
3 It fills the soul with sweet delight,
And quickens its inactive powers,
It sets our wand'ring footsteps right;
Displays Thy love, and kindles ours.
4 Ye favor'd lands, that have this word,
Ye saints, who feel its saving power,
Unite your tongues to praise the Lord,
And His distinguish'd grace adore.

HAVEN. C. M.

T. HASTINGS.



255

1 Thou lovely Source of true delight,
Whom I unseen adore!
Unveil Thy beauties to my sight,
That I may love Thee more.

2 Thy glory o'er creation shines;
But in Thy sacred word,
I read in fairer, brighter lines,
My bleeding, dying Lord.

3 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop,
And sins and sorrows rise,
Thy love, with cheerful beams of hope
My fainting heart supplies.

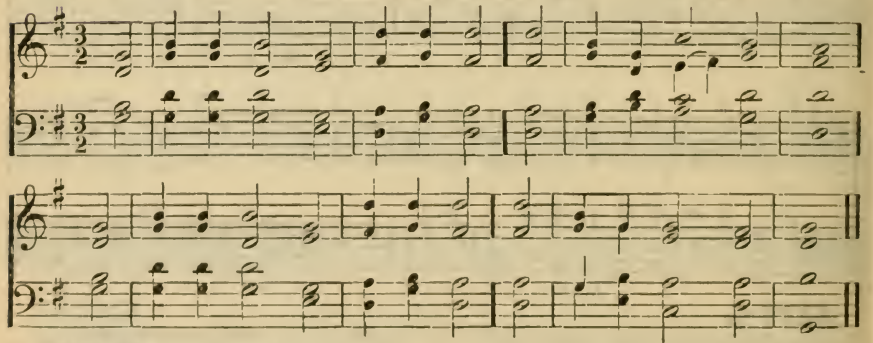
4 Jesus! my Lord, my Life, my Light,
Oh, come with blissful ray;
Break radiant through the shades of night,
And chase my fears away.

5 Then shall my soul with rapture trace
The wonders of Thy love;
But the full glories of Thy face
Are only known above.

Baptism.

MARLOW. C. M.

J. CHETHAM.



256

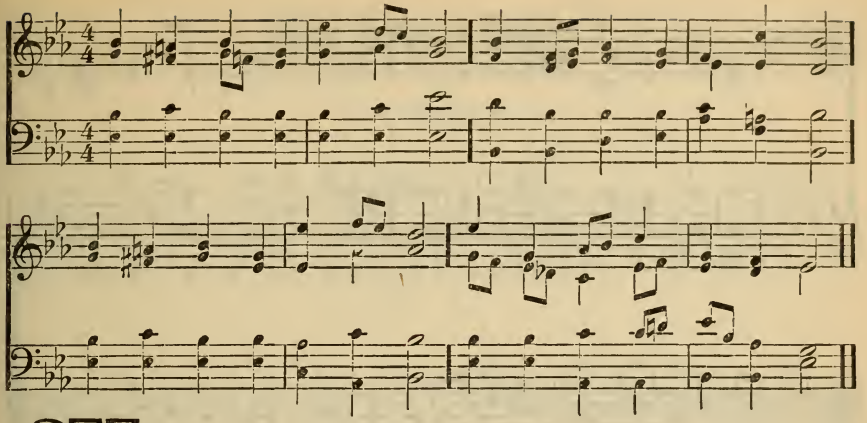
1 Let plenteous grace descend on those
Who, hoping in His word,
This day have publicly declared
That Jesus is their Lord.

2 With cheerful feet may they go on
And run the Christian race;
And in the troubles of the way
Find all-sufficient grace.

3 And when the awful message comes
To call their souls away,
May they be found prepared to live
In realms of endless day.

SOLITUDE. 7s.

L. T. DOWNES.



257

1 Pardon'd through redeeming grace,
In Thy blessed Son reveal'd;
Worshipping before Thy face,
Lord, to Thee ourselves we yield.

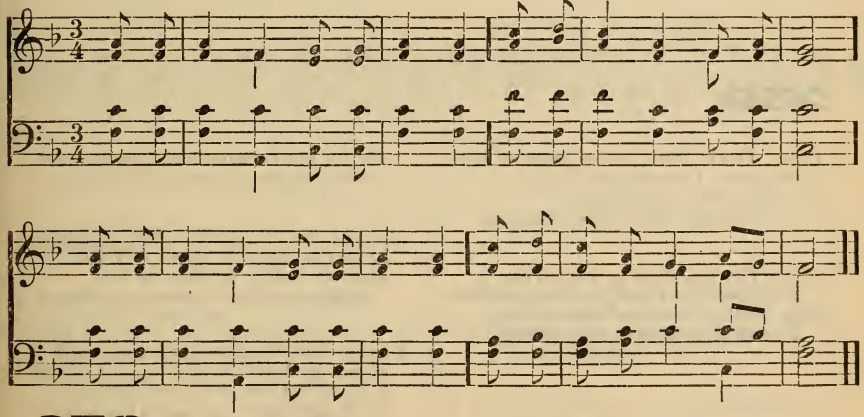
2 Thou the sacrifice receive,
Humbly offer'd through Thy Son;
Quicken us in Him to live;
Lord, in us Thy will be done.

3 By the hallow'd outward sign,
By the cleansing grace within,
Seal, and make us wholly Thine;
Wash, and keep us pure from sin.

4 Call'd to bear the Christian name,
May our vows and life accord,
And our ev'ry deed proclaim
"Holiness unto the Lord."

TALMER. 8s, 7s.

I. B. WOODBURY.



258

1 Saviour, who Thy flock art feeding
With the Shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share;

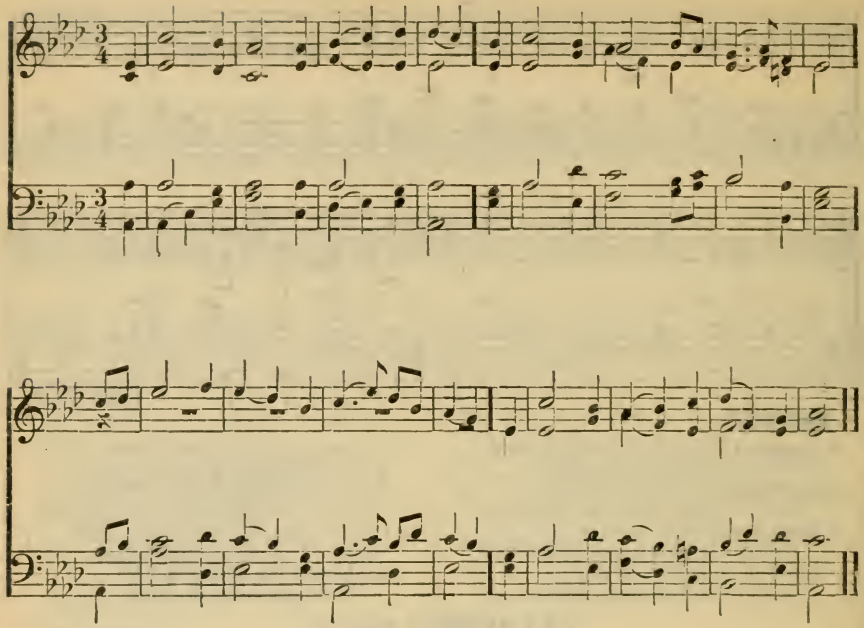
2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there, secure from harm.

3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them through life's dang'rous way.

4 Then within Thy fold eternal
Let them find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

SEASONS. L. M.

I. PLEYEL.



259

1 Come, Holy Ghost! come from on high,
Baptizer of our spirits Thou!
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now.

2 Exert Thy gracious power divine,
And sprinkle Thou th' atoning blood;
May Father, Son, and Spirit join
To seal this child a child of God.

260

1 Confiding in Thy truth alone,
Here, on the steps of Jesus' throne,
We lay the treasure Thou hast given,
To be received and rear'd for heaven.

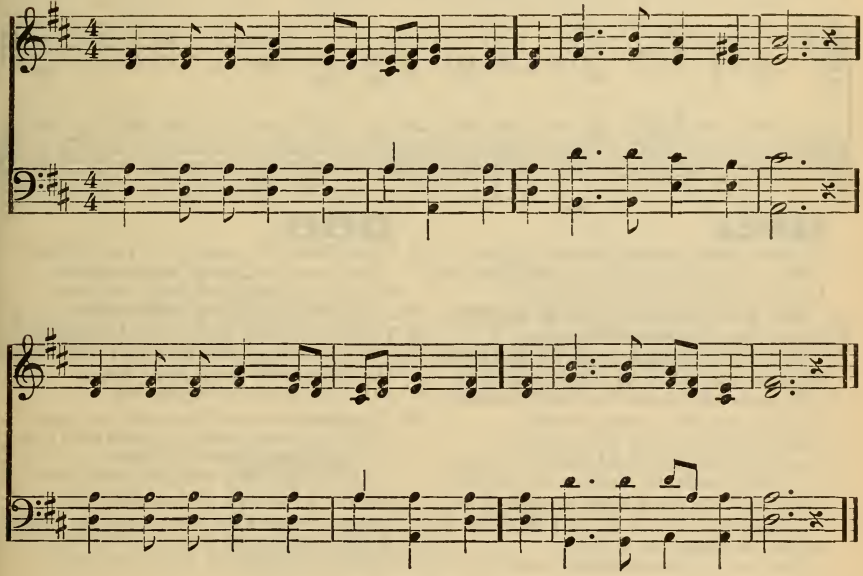
2 Lent to us for a season, we
Lend him forever, Lord, to Thee,
Assured that if to Thee he live,
We gain in what we seem to give.

3 Large and abundant blessings shed,
Warm as these prayers, upon his head;
And on his soul the dews of grace,
Fresh as these drops upon his face.

4 Make him and keep him Thine own child,
Meek follower of the Undefiled;
Possessor here of grace and love,
Inheritor of heaven above.

NAOMI. C. M.

L. MASON.



261

1 According to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3 Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

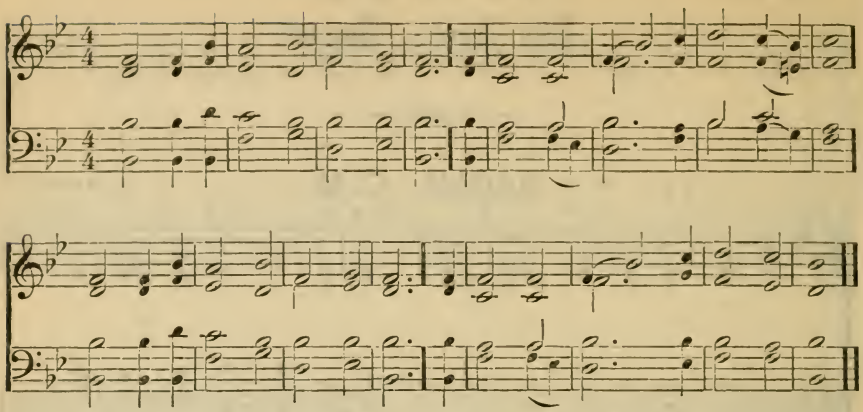
4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice!
I must remember Thee:—

5 Remember Thee and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and mem'ry flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

WARD. L. M.

L. MASON.



262

1 'Twas on that dreadful, doleful night,
When the whole power of darkness rose
Against the Son of God's delight,
And friends betray'd Him to His foes;

2 Before the mournful scene began,
He took the bread, and bless'd, and brake;
What love through all His actions ran!
What wondrous words of grace He spake!

3 "This is my body, broke for sin;
Receive and eat the living food:"
Then took the cup and bless'd the wine:
"'Tis the new cov'nant in my blood."

4 "Do this," He cried, "till time shall end,
In mem'ry of your dying Friend;
Meet at my table, and record
The love of your departed Lord."

263

1 "Eat, drink, in mem'ry of your Friend,"
Such was our Master's last request;
Who all the pangs of death endured,
That we might live forever blest.

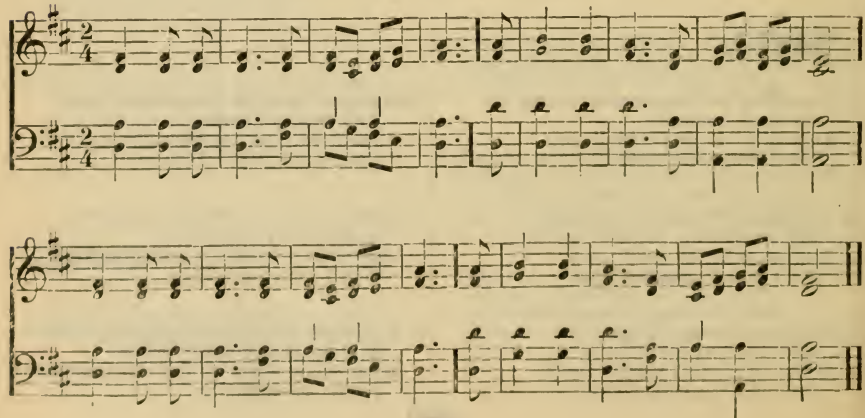
2 Yes, we'll record Thy matchless grace,
Thou dearest, tend'rest, best of friends!
Thy dying love the noblest praise
Of long eternity transcends.

3 'Tis pleasure more than earth can give,
Thy goodness through these veils to see:
Thy table food celestial yields;
And happy they who sit with Thee.

4 But oh, what vast, transporting joys
Shall fill our breasts, our tongues inspire,
When, join'd with yon celestial train,
Our grateful souls Thy love admire.

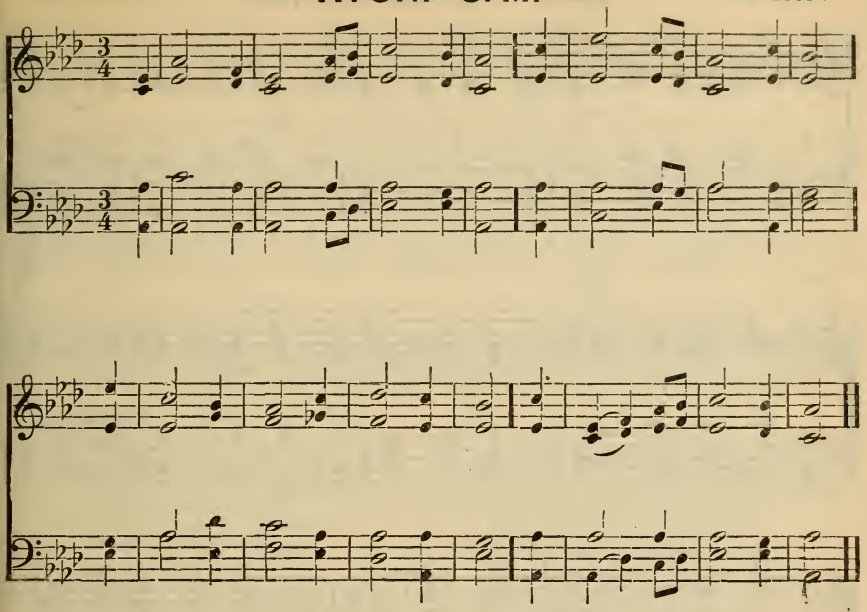
MALVERN. L. M.

L. MASON.



AVON. C. M.

H. WILSON.



264

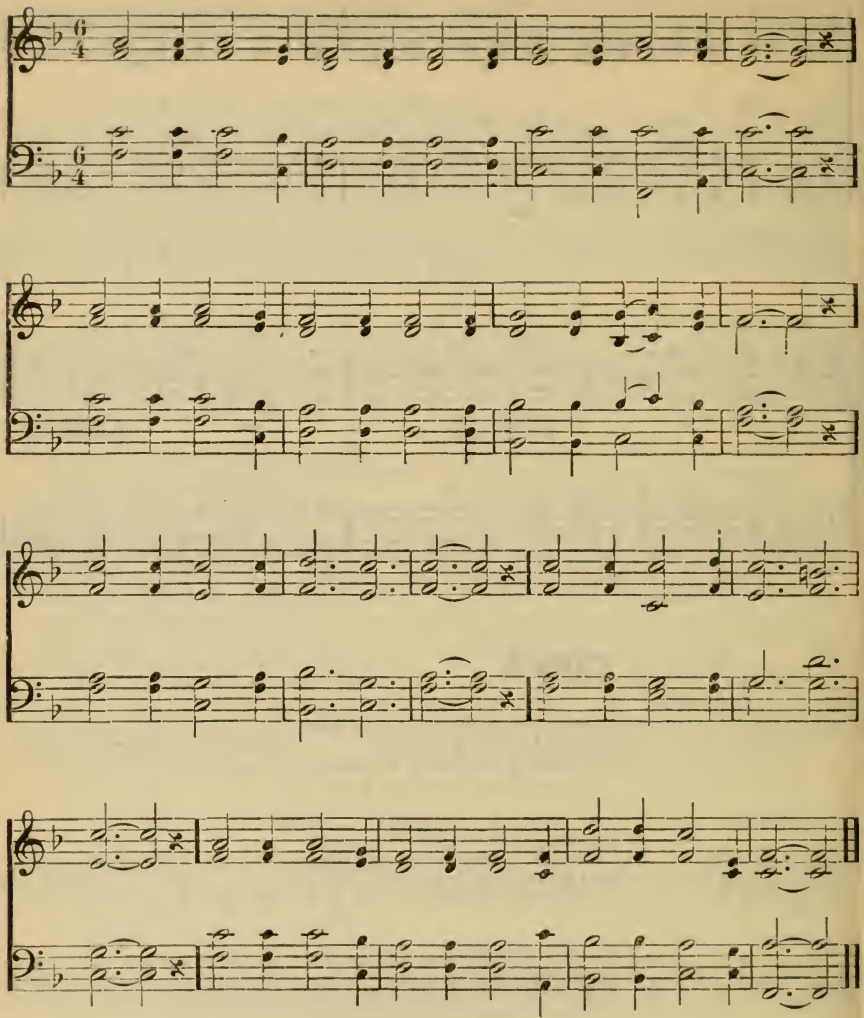
1 Here at Thy table, Lord, we meet
To feed on food divine:
Thy body is the bread we eat,
Thy precious blood the wine.

2 He that prepares this rich repast,
Himself comes down and dies;
And then invites us thus to feast
Upon the sacrifice.

3 Sure, there was never love so free,
Dear Saviour, so divine!
Well Thou may'st claim that heart of me,
Which owes so much to Thine.

4 Yes, Thou shalt surely have my heart,
My soul, my strength, my all;
With life itself I'll freely part,
My Jesus, at Thy call.

CONFIDENCE. 7s, 6s. T. HASTINGS.



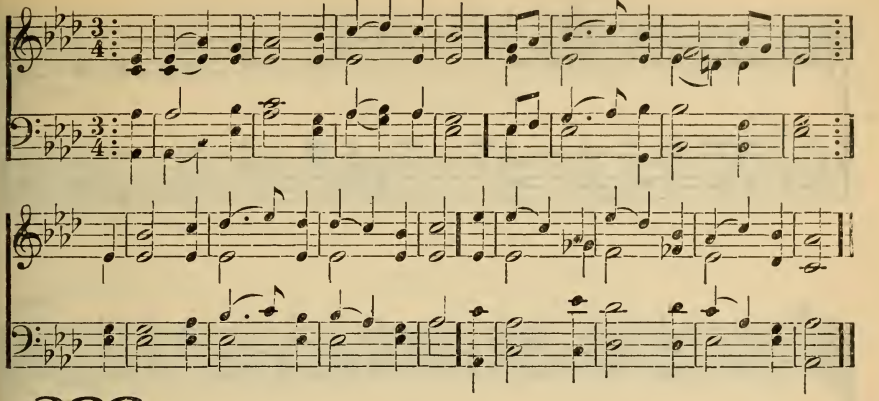
265

1 Jesus, Master of the Feast,
The feast itself Thou art:
Now receive Thy ev'ry guest,
And comfort every heart.
Give us living Bread to eat,
Manna that from heaven comes down;
See us waiting at Thy feet,
And make Thy favor known.

2 In this earthly wilderness
Thou hast a table spread,
Richly fill'd with ev'ry grace
Our fainting souls can need:
Still sustain us by Thy love,
Still Thy servants' strength repair,
Till we reach Thy courts abov
And feast forever there.

COMMUNION. C. L. M.

HASTINGS.



266

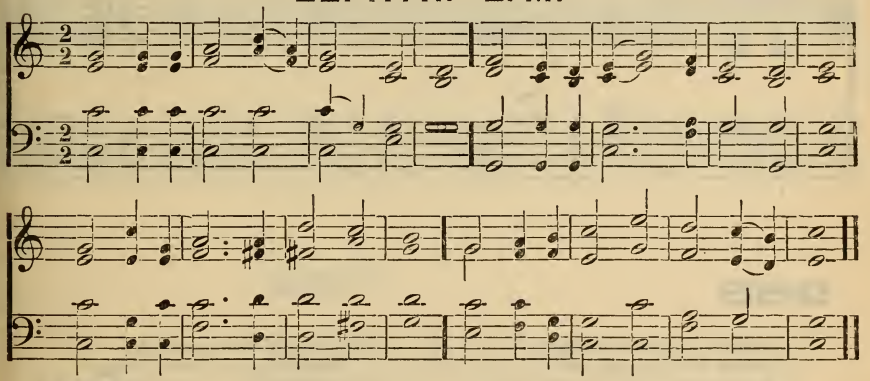
1 Lord, when before Thy throne we meet,
Thy goodness to adore,
From heaven, th' eternal mercy-seat,
On us Thy blessing pour,
And make our inmost souls to be
An habitation meet for Thee.

2 The body for our ransom given,
The blood in mercy shed—
With this immortal food from heaven,
Lord, let our souls be fed;
And as we at Thy board appear
Grant us Thy quick'ning grace to share.

3 Be Thou, O Holy Spirit, nigh!
Accept the humble prayer,
The contrite soul's repentant sigh,
The sinner's heartfelt tear;
And let our adoration rise
As fragrant incense to the skies.

ZEPHYR. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



267

1 Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts!
Thou Fount of Life, Thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfill'd to Thee again.

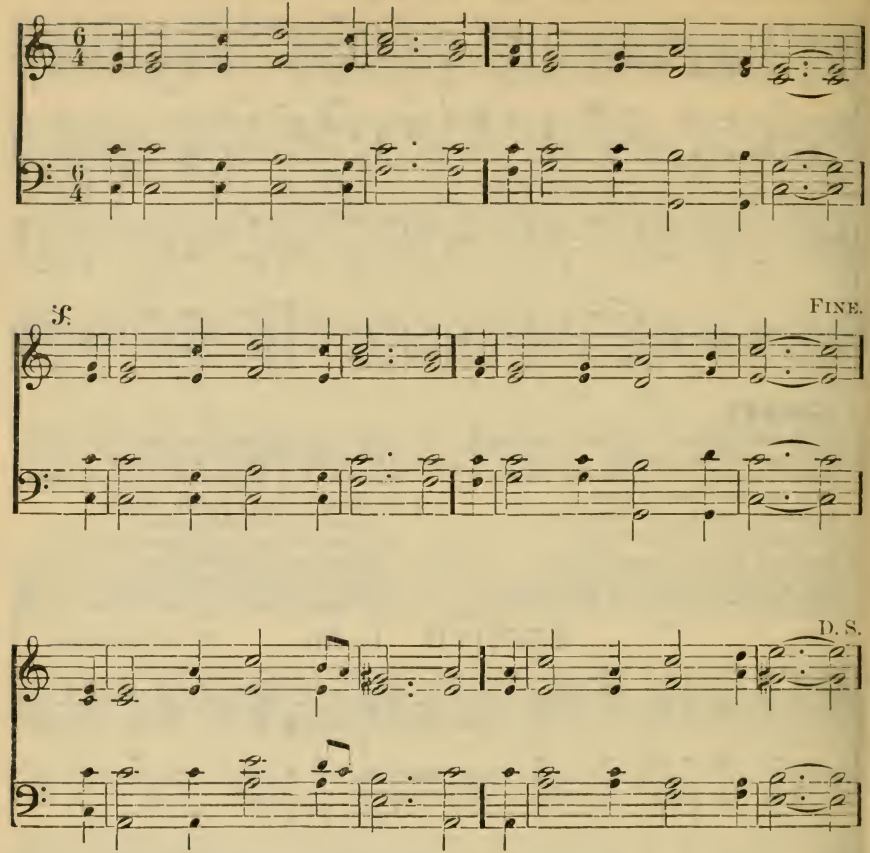
2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee Thou art good,
To them that find Thee, All in All!

3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay!
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light!

MIRIAM. 7s, 6s. D. J. P. HOLBROOK.



268

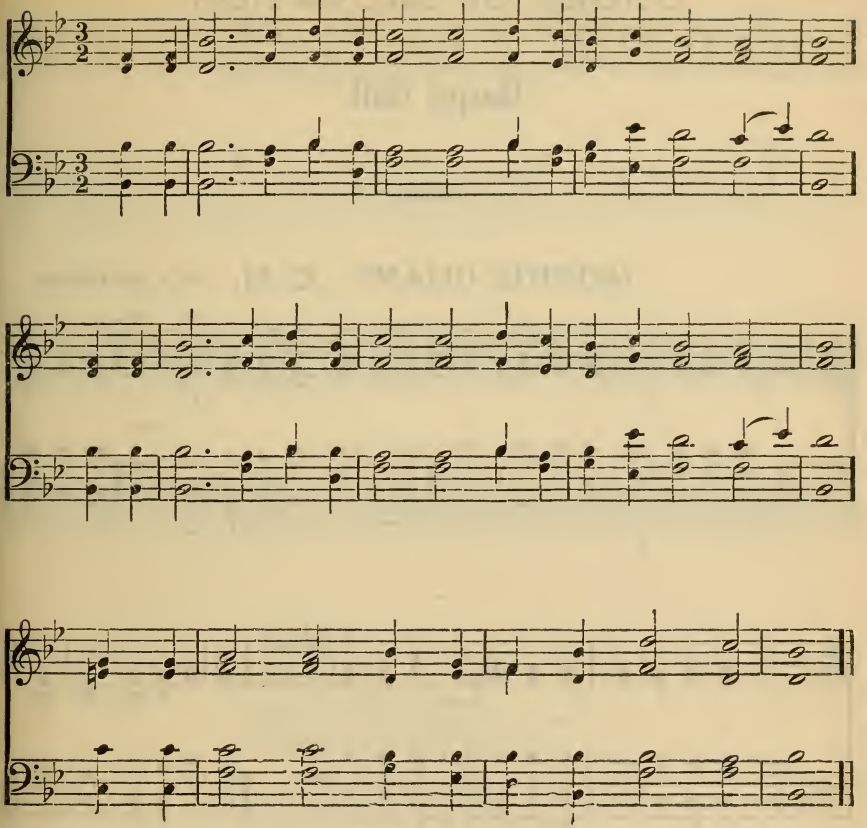
1 O bread to pilgrims given,
Richer than angels eat,
O Manna sent from heaven,
For heaven-born natures meet!
Give us, for Thee long pining,
To eat till richly fill'd;
Till, earth's delights resigning,
Our ev'ry wish is still'd!

2 O Fountain! life-bestowing,
From out the Saviour's heart,
A fountain purely flowing,
A Fount of Love Thou art!
Oh, let us, freely tasting,
Our burning thirst assuage!
Thy sweetness, never wasting,
Avails from age to age.

3 Jesus, this feast receiving,
We Thee unseen adore;
Thy faithful word believing,
We take, and doubt no more;
Give us, Thou true and loving,
On earth to live in Thee;
Then, death the veil removing,
Thy glorious face to see!

HAMDEN. 8s, 7s, 4s.

L. MASON.



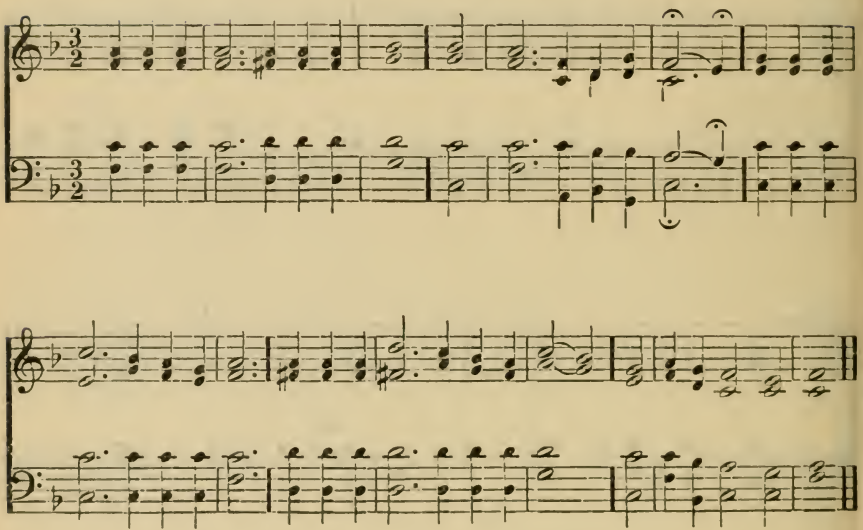
269

1 Now, in parting, Father, bless us;
Saviour, still Thy peace bestow;
Gracious Comforter, be with us,
As we from Thy table go!
Bless us, bless us,
Father, Son, and Spirit, now

2 Bless us here, while still as strangers
Onward to our home we move;
Bless us with eternal blessings,
In our Father's house above.
Ever, ever
Dwelling in the light of love.

Gospel Call.

MORRIS CHANT. C. M. W. B. BRADBURY.



270

1 The Saviour calls; let ev'ry ear
Attend the heavenly sound.
Ye doubting souls, dismiss your fear;
Hope smiles reviving round.

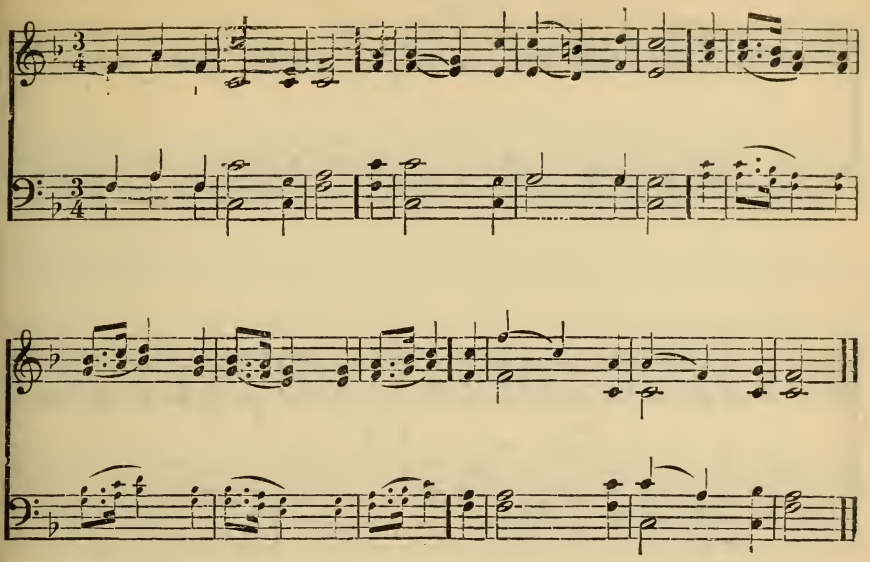
2 For ev'ry thirsty, longing heart,
Here streams of bounty flow;
And life, and health, and bliss impart
To banish mortal woe.

3 Here springs of sacred pleasure rise
To ease your ev'ry pain:
Immortal fountain! full supplies!
Nor shall you thirst in vain.

4 Ye sinners! come, 'tis mercy's voice;
The gracious call obey;
Mercy invites to heavenly joys—
And can you yet delay?

5 Dear Saviour, draw reluctant hearts!
To Thee let sinners fly,
And take the bliss Thy love imparts
And drink and never die!

GERAR. S. M. L. MASON.



271

1 Let ev'ry ear attend,
And ev'ry heart rejoice;
The trumpet of the gospel sounds
With an inviting voice.

2 Ho! all ye starving souls
That feed upon the wind,
And vainly strive with earthly toys
To fill an empty mind:

3 Here wisdom has prepared
A soul-reviving feast,
And bids your longing appetites
The rich provision taste.

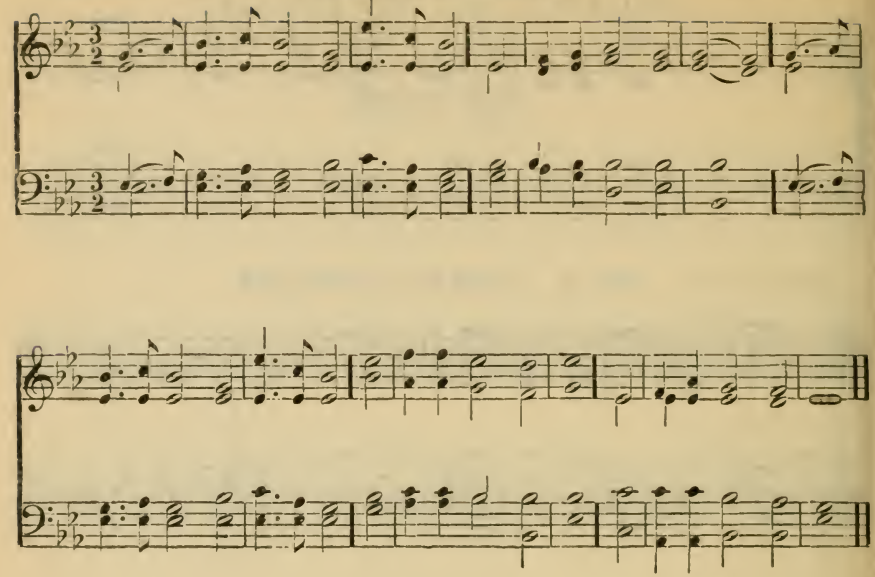
4 Ho! ye that pant for streams,
And pine away and die,
Here you may quench your raging thirst
With springs that never dry.

5 Rivers of mercy here
In a rich ocean join;
Salvation in abundance flows,
Like floods of milk and wine.

6 The gates of gospel grace
Stand open night and day:
Lord, we are come to seek supplies,
And drive our wants away.

COWPER. C. M.

L. MASON.



272

1 Oh, what amazing words of grace
Are in the gospel found!
Suited to ev'ry sinner's case
Who hears the joyful sound.

2 Poor, sinful, thirsty, fainting souls
Are freely welcome here;
Salvation like a river rolls
Abundant, free, and clear.

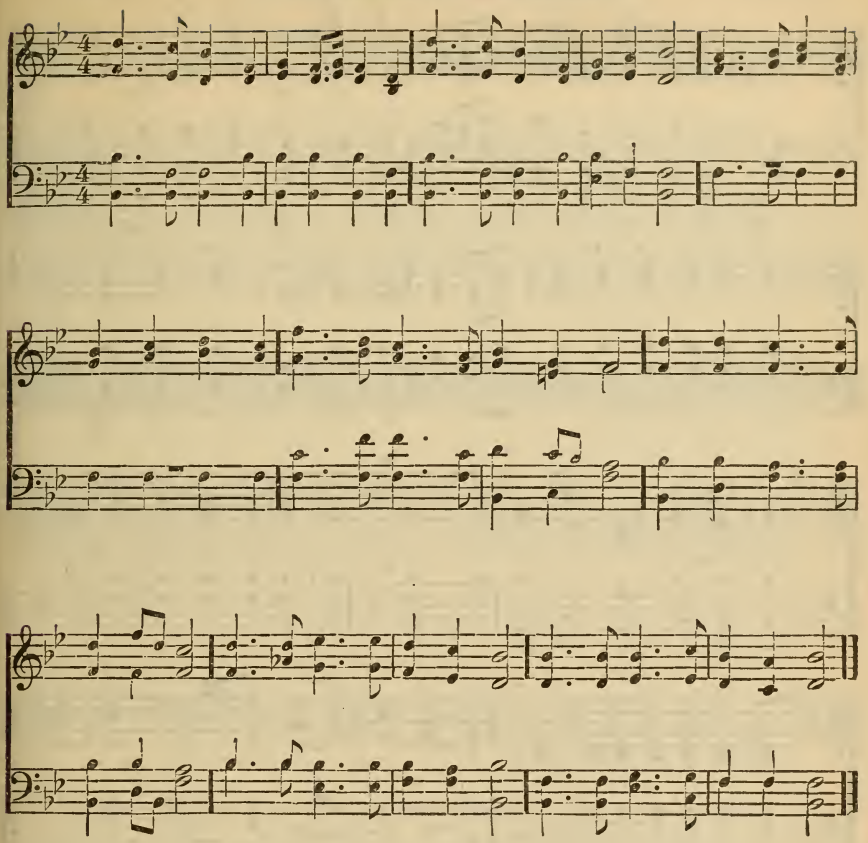
3 Come, then, with all your wants and wounds,
Your ev'ry burden bring;
Here love, unchanging love abounds,
A deep, celestial spring.

4 Whoever will (O gracious word!)
Shall of this stream partake;
Come, thirsty souls, and bless the Lord,
And drink for Jesus' sake.

5 Millions of sinners vile as you
Have here found life and peace
Come, then, and prove its virtues too,
And drink, adore, and bless.

LIFE. 8s, 7s, 7s.

T. HASTINGS.



273

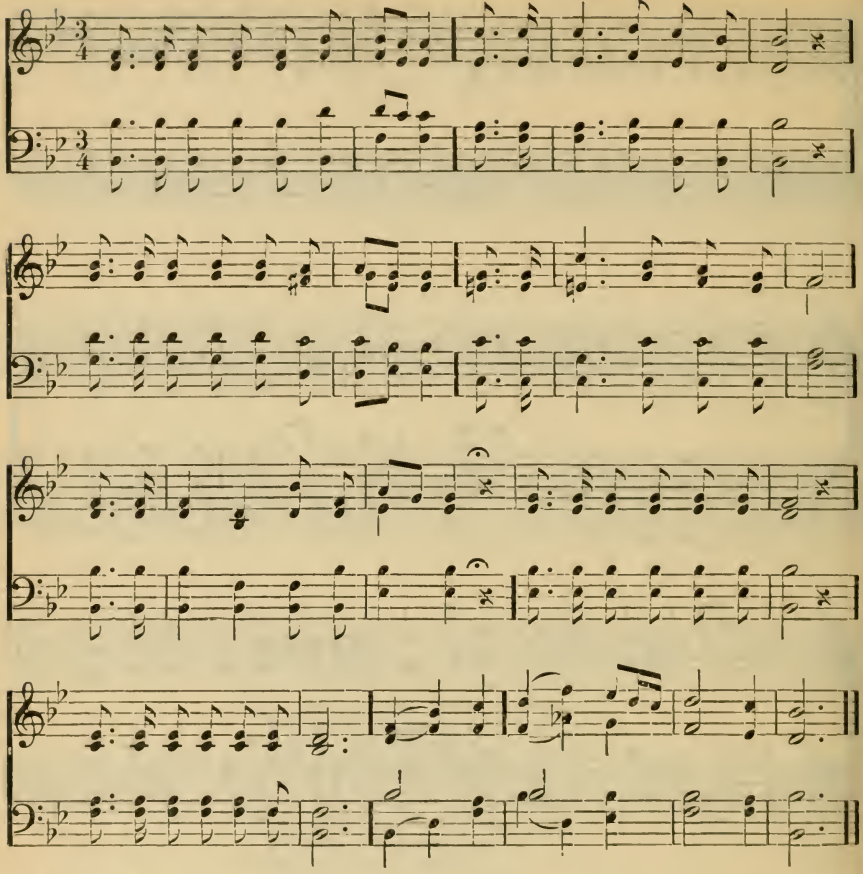
1 Come to Calvary's holy mountain,
Sinners, ruin'd by the fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows to you, to me, to all;
In a full, perpetual tide,
Open'd when our Saviour died.

2 Come in poverty and meanness,
Come defiled, without, within
From infection and uncleanness,
From the leprosy of sin,
Wash your robes and make them white;
Ye shall walk with God in light.

3 Come in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent, and blind;
Here the guilty free remission,
Here the troubled peace may find:
Health this fountain will restore;
He that drinks shall thirst no more.

4 He that drinks shall live forever;
'Tis a soul-renewing flood:
God is faithful; God will never
Break His covenant in blood,
Sign'd when our Redeemer died.
Seal'd when He was glorified

ATONEMENT. 8s, 7s, 4s. L. O. EMERSON.



274

1 Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore,
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity join'd with power:
He is able,
He is willing: doubt no more.

2 Come, ye thirsty, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify:
True belief, and true repentance,
Ev'ry grace that brings us nigh—
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ, and buy.

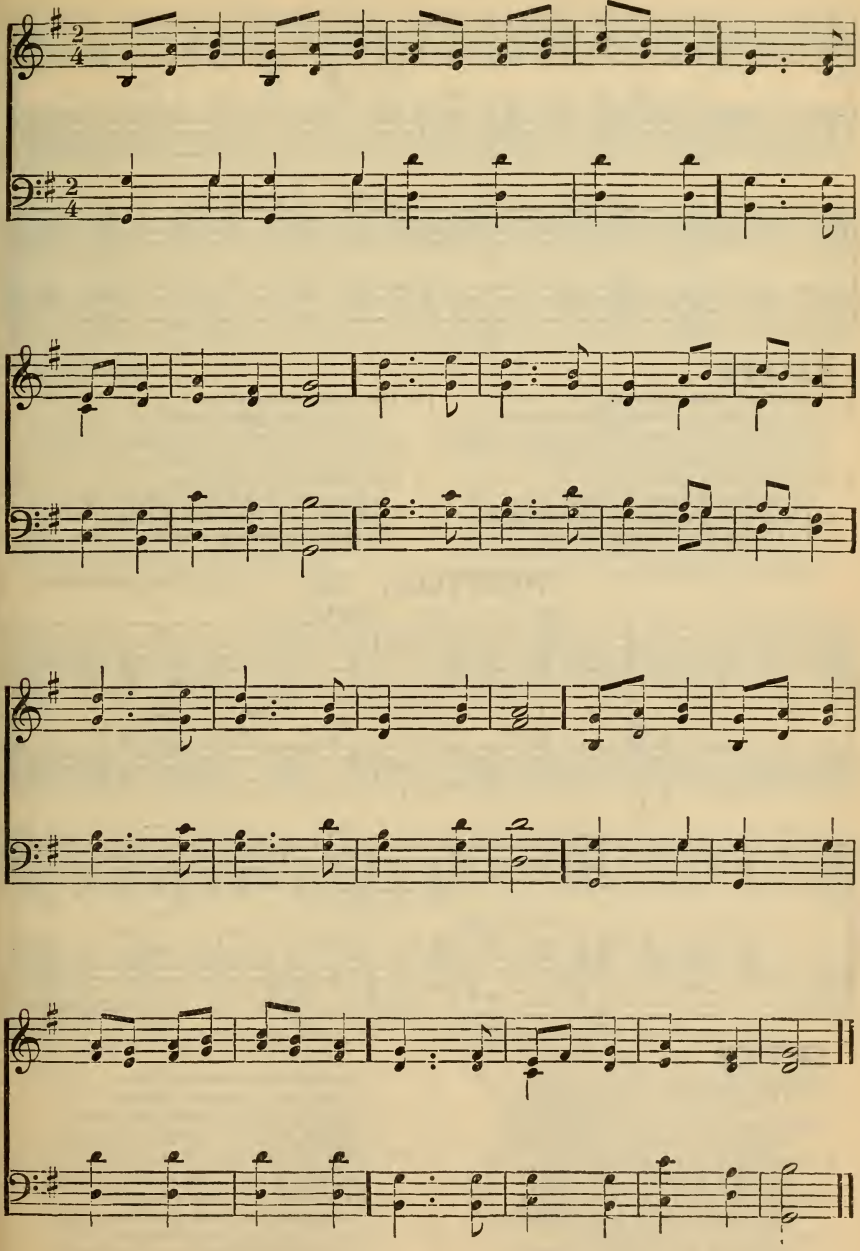
3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth,
Is to feel your need of Him;
This He gives you;
'Tis His Spirit's rising beam.

4 View Him prostrate in the garden;
On the ground your Maker lies;
On the bloody tree behold Him;
Hear Him cry, before He dies,
"It is finished!"
Sinner, will not this suffice?

5 Lo! th' incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of His blood;
Venture to Him, venture wholly.
Let no other trust intrude;
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

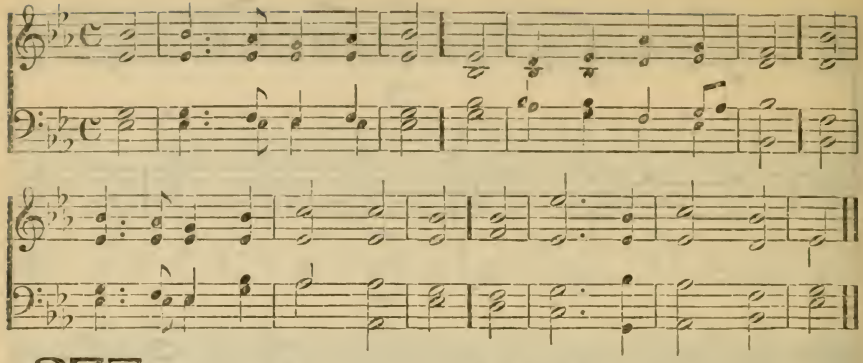
BELMONT. 8s, 7s, 4s.

J. INGALLS.



OLNEY. S. M.

L. MASON.



275

1 The Spirit, in our hearts,
Is whispering, "Sinners, come!"
The bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims
To all his children, "Come!"

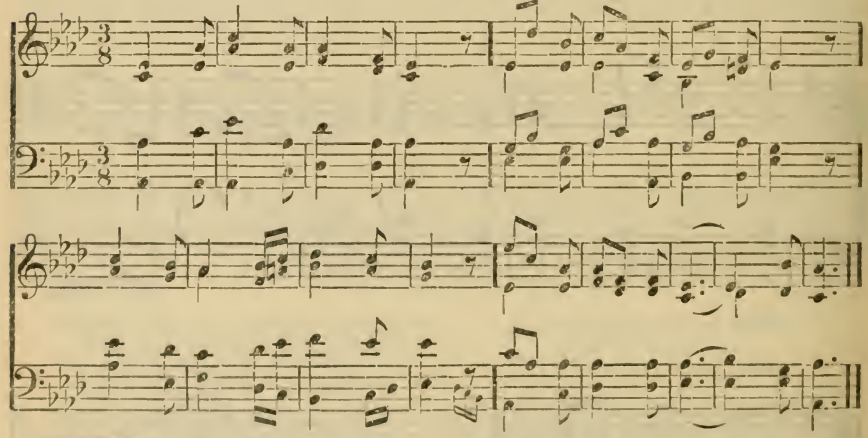
2 Let him that heareth, say
To all about him, "Come!"
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ the Fountain come.

3 Yes, whosoever will,
Oh, let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life:
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo! Jesus, who invites,
Declares, "I quickly come:"
Lord, even so! we wait Thine hour!
O blest Redeemer, come!

HORTON. 7s.

X. S. V. WARTENSEE.



276

1 Come, ye weary sinners, come,
All who feel your heavy load:
Jesus calls the wand'rers home;
Hasten to your pard'ning God.

2 Jesus, full of truth and love,
We Thy gracious call obey;
Faithful let Thy mercies prove,
Take our load of guilt away.

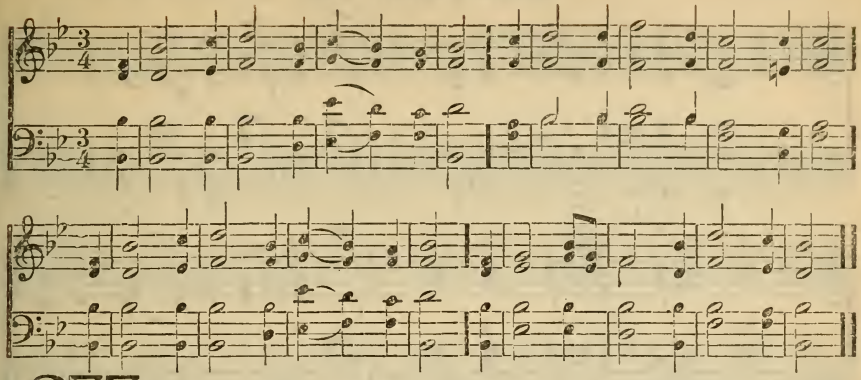
3 Weary of this war within,
Weary of this endless strife,
Weary of ourselves and sin,
Weary of a wretched life;

4 Burden'd with a world of grief,
Burden'd with our sinful load,
Burden'd with this unbelief,
Burden'd with the wrath of God:

5 Lo! we come to Thee for ease,
True and gracious as Thou art;
Now our weary souls release,
Write forgiveness on our heart.

DESIRE. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

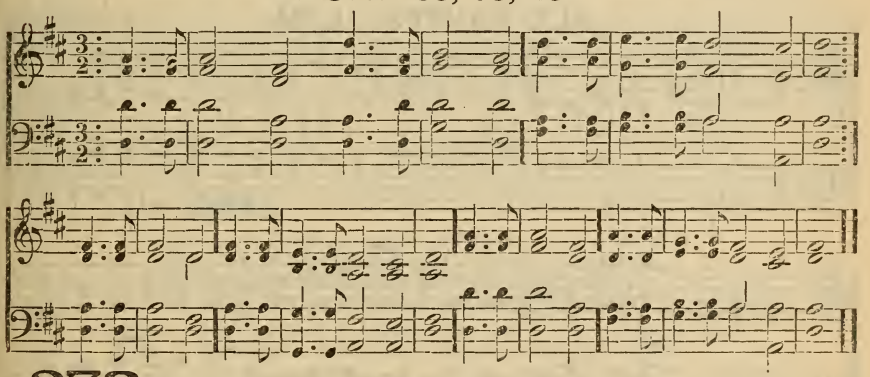


277

1 Why will ye lavish out your years
Amidst a thousand trifling cares,
While, in the various range of thought,
The one thing needful is forgot?
2 Why will ye chase the fleeting wind
And famish an immortal mind,
While angels with regret look down
To see you spurn a heavenly crown?
3 Th' eternal God calls from above,
And Jesus pleads His dying love;
Awaken'd conscience gives you pain:
And shall they join their pleas in vain?
4 Not so your dying eyes shall view
Those objects which ye now pursue;
Not so shall heaven and hell appear
When the decisive hour is near.
5 Almighty God! Thine aid impart,
To fix conviction on the heart;
Thy power can clear the darkest eyes,
And make the haughtiest scorner wise.

ZION. 8s, 7s, 4s.

T. HASTINGS.

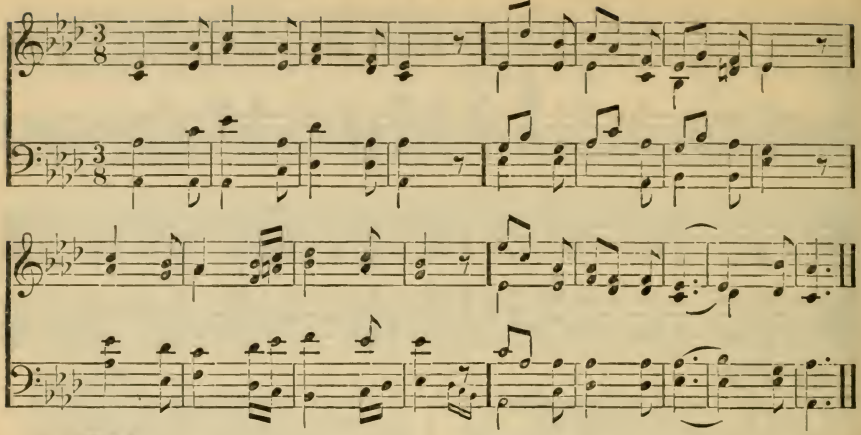


278

1 See, from Zion's sacred mountain
Streams of living water flow:
God has open'd there a fountain;
This supplies the plains below:
They are blessed
Who its sovereign virtues know.
2 Through ten thousand channels flowing,
Streams of mercy find their way;
Life, and health, and joy bestowing,
Making all around look gay:
Oh, ye nations,
Hail the long-expected day!
3 Gladden'd by the flowing treasure,
All enriching as it goes,
Lo, the desert smiles with pleasure,
Buds and blossoms as the rose;
Ev'ry object
Sings for joy where'er it flows.
4 Trees of life, the banks adorning,
Yield their fruit to all around;
Those who eat are saved from mourning,
Pleasure comes and hopes abound:
Fair their portion!
Endless life with glory crown'd.

HORTON. 7s.

X. S. V. WARTENSEE.

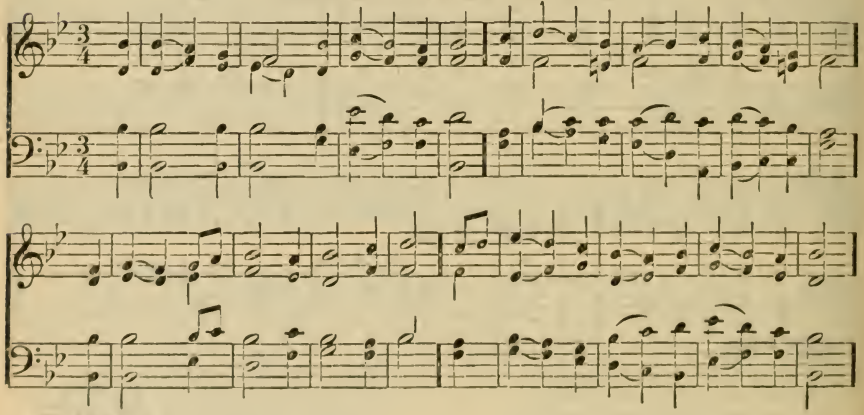


279

1 Come, said Jesus' sacred voice,
Come, and make my paths your choice;
I will guide you to your home;
Weary pilgrim, hither come.
2 Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roam'd the barren waste:
Weary pilgrim, hither haste.
3 Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
Guilt, in strong remorse, who mourn,
Here repose your heavy care:
Conscience wounded who can bear?
4 Sinner, come, for here is found
Balm that flows from ev'ry wound;
Peace that ever shall endure;
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

ALL SAINTS. L. M.

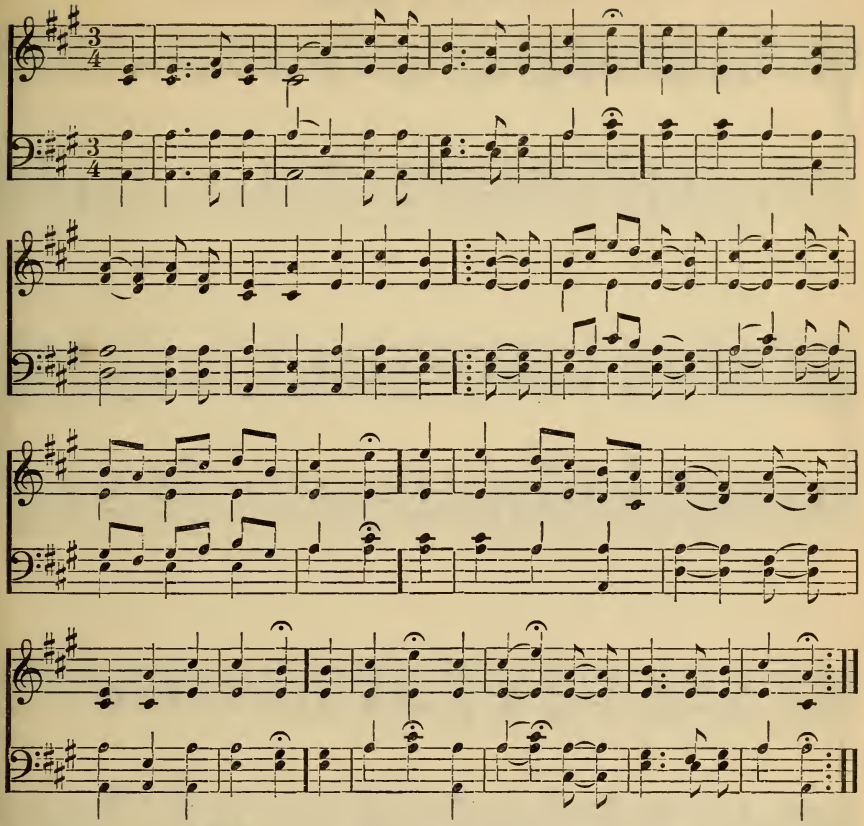
W. KNAPP.



280

1 I hear a voice that comes from far,
From Calvary it sounds abroad;
It soothes my soul, and calms my fear;
It speaks of pardon bought with blood.
2 And is it true that many fly
The sound that bids my soul rejoice,
And rather choose in sin to die,
Than turn an ear to mercy's voice?
3 Alas for those! the day is near
When mercy will be heard no more;
Then will they ask, in vain, to hear
The voice they would not hear before.
4 With such, I own, I once appear'd,
But now I know how great their loss;
For sweeter sounds were never heard
Than mercy utters from the cross.

THE VOICE OF FREE GRACE. 12s. J. CLARK.



281

1 The voice of free grace cries, "Escape to the mountain!"
For Adam's lost race Christ hath open'd a fountain;
For sin and uncleanness, and ev'ry transgression,
His blood flows most freely in streams of salvation.

CHORUS.—Hallelujah to the Lamb! He hath purchased our pardon,
We'll praise Him again when we pass over Jordan.

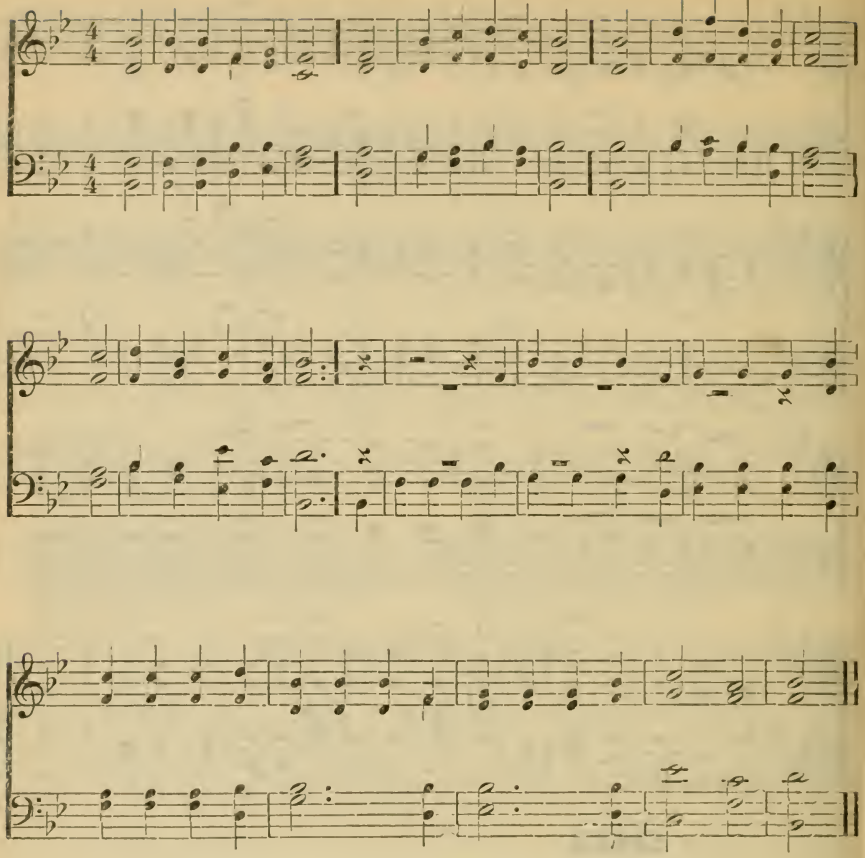
2 Ye souls that are wounded! oh, flee to the Saviour!
He calls you in mercy—'tis infinite favor;
Your sins are increasing—escape to the mountain—
His blood can remove them, it flows from the fountain.

3 O Jesus! ride onward, triumphantly glorious,
O'er sin, death, and hell, Thou art more than victorious;
Thy name is the theme of the great congregation,
While angels and saints raise the shout of salvation.

4 With joy shall we stand, when escaped to the shore;
With harps in our hands, we'll praise Him the more;
We'll range the sweet plains on the bank of the river,
And sing of salvation forever and ever!

LENOX. H. M.

J. EDSON.



282

1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound!
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of Jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

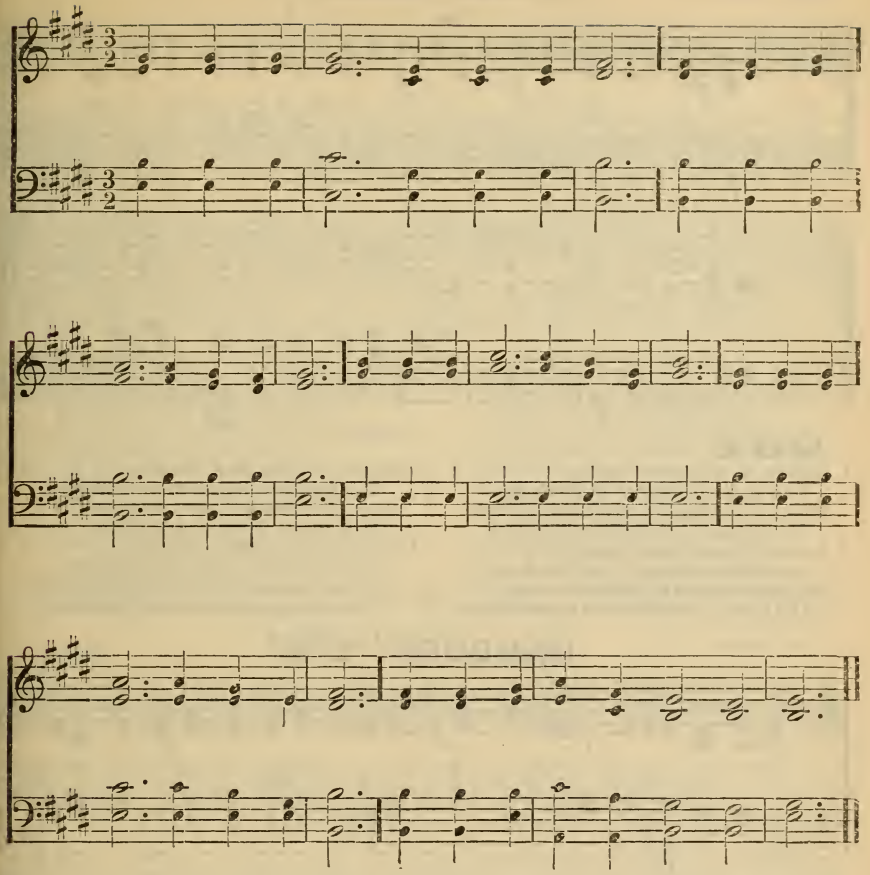
2 Exalt the Lamb of God,
The sin-atoning Lamb:
Redemption by His blood
Through all the lands proclaim:
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

3 The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of pard'ning grace;
Ye happy souls, draw near,
Behold your Saviour's face:
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

4 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad!
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

BACA. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



283

1 Behold a stranger at the door;
He gently knocks, has knock'd before;
Hath waited long, is waiting still:
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 Oh, lovely attitude! He stands
With melting heart and loaded hands:
Oh, matchless kindness! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes!

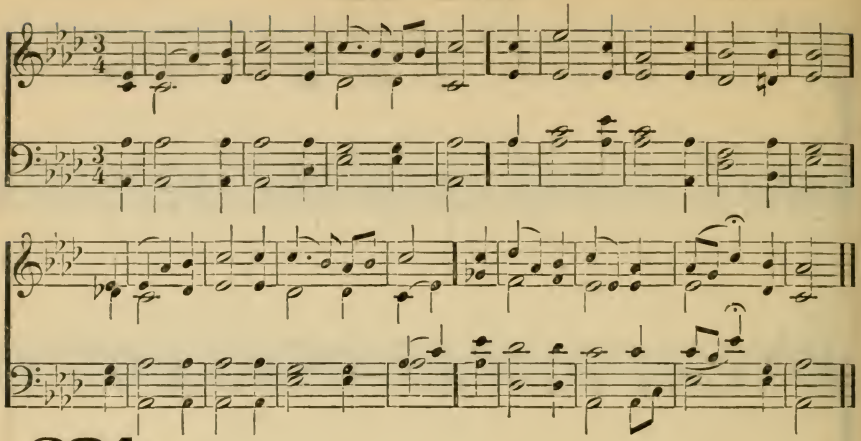
3 But will He prove a friend indeed?
He will; the very friend you need;
The friend of sinners—yes, 'tis He,
With garments dyed on Calvary.

4 Rise, touch'd with gratitude divine;
Turn out His enemy and thine,
That soul-destroying monster sin,
And let the heavenly Stranger in.

5 Admit Him, ere His anger burn,
His feet departed ne'er return;
Admit Him, or the hour's at hand
You'll at His door rejected stand.

ON. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



284

1 Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek an injured Father's face;
Those warm desires that in thee burn
Were kindled by reclaiming grace.

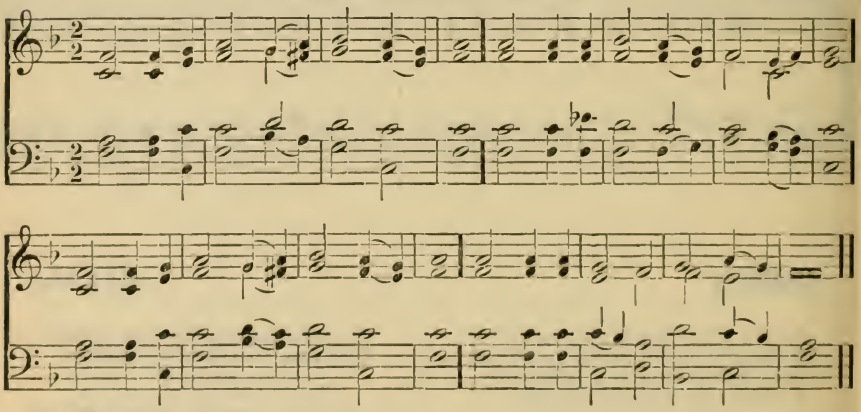
2 Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek a Father's melting heart;
His pitying eyes thy grief discern,
His hand shall heal thy inward smart.

3 Return, O wanderer, return,
Thy Saviour bids thy spirit live;
Go to His bleeding feet, and learn
How freely Jesus can forgive.

4 Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe away the falling tear:
'Tis God who says, "No longer mourn,'
'Tis mercy's voice invites thee near.

HAMBURG L. M.

L. MASON.



285

1 Hasten, O sinner, to be wise,
And stay not for the morrow's sun;
The longer wisdom you despise,
The harder is she to be won.

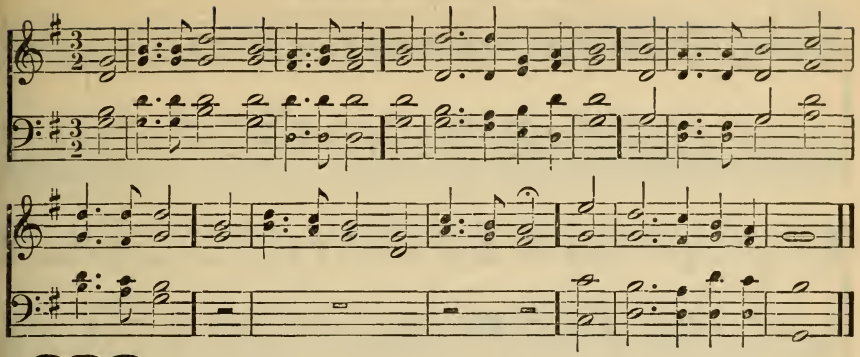
2 Oh, hasten, mercy to implore,
And stay not for the morrow's sun,
For fear thy season should be o'er
Before this evening's course be run.

3 Hasten, O sinner, to return,
And stay not for the morrow's sun,
For fear thy lamp should fail to burn
Before the needful work is done.

4 Hasten, O sinner, to be blest,
And stay not for the morrow's sun,
For fear the curse should thee arrest
Before the morrow is begun.

WOODLAND. C. M.

N. GOULD.



286

1 Come, humble sinner, in whose breast
A thousand thoughts revolve,
Come, with your guilt and fear opprest,
And make this last resolve:

2 "I'll go to Jesus, though my sin
Hath like a mountain rose;
I know His courts, I'll enter in,
Whatever may oppose.

3 "Prostrate I'll lie before His throne,
And there my guilt confess;
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch undone
Without His sov'reign grace.

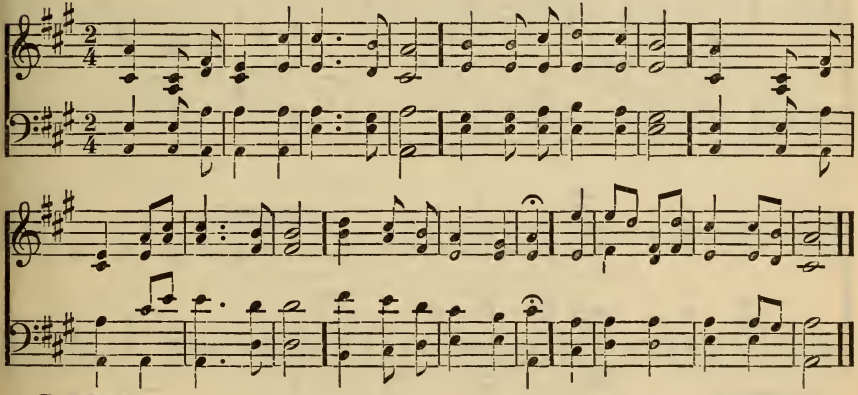
4 "Perhaps He will admit my plea,
Perhaps will hear my prayer;
But if I perish, I will pray,
And perish only there.

5 "I can but perish if I go,
I am resolved to try;
For if I stay away, I know
I must forever die.

6 "But if I die with mercy sought,
When I the King have tried,
That were to die (delightful thought!)
As sinner never died."

MORAVIAN. C. M.

L. O. EMERSON.



287

1 How short and hasty is our life!
How vast our soul's affairs!
Yet senseless mortals vainly strive
To lavish out their years.

2 Our days run thoughtlessly along,
Without a moment's stay;
Just like a story, or a song,
We pass our lives away.

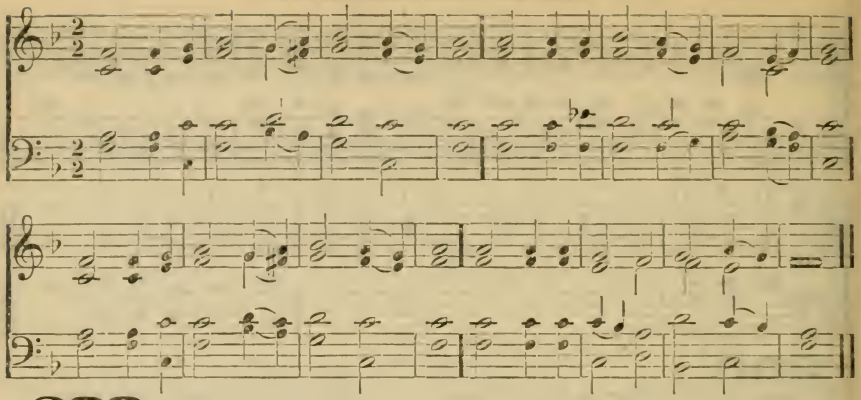
3 God from on high invites us home,
But we march heedless on,
And ever hast'ning to the tomb,
Stoop downwards as we run.

4 How we deserve the deepest hell,
That slight the joys above!
What chains of vengeance should we feel,
That break such cords of love!

5 Draw us, O Saviour, with Thy grace,
And lift our thoughts on high,
That we may end this mortal race,
And see salvation nigh.

HAMBURG. L. M.

L. MASON.

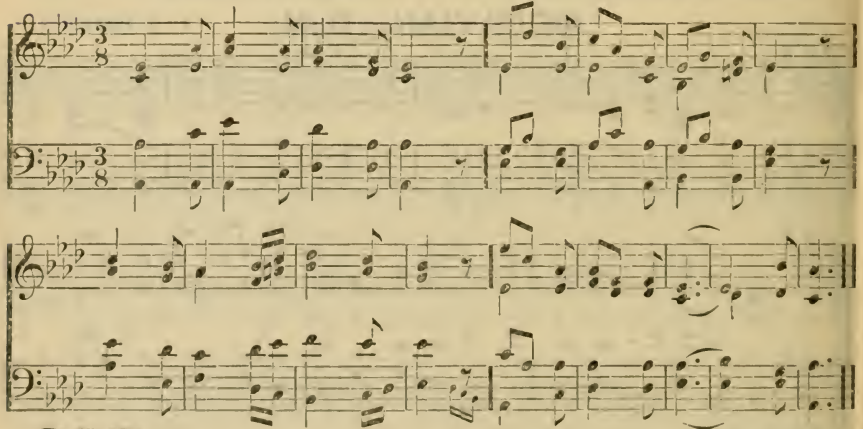


288

1 Say, sinner, hath a voice within
Oft whisper'd to thy secret soul,
Urged thee to leave the ways of sin.
And yield thy heart to God's control?
2 Sinner, it was a heavenly voice—
It was the Spirit's gracious call;
It bade thee make the better choice,
And haste to seek in Christ thine all.
3 Spurn not the call to life and light;
Regard in time the warning kind;
That call thou may'st not always slight,
And yet the gate of mercy find.
4 God's Spirit will not always strive
With harden'd self-destroying man;
Ye, who persist His love to grieve,
May never hear his voice again.

HORTON. 7s.

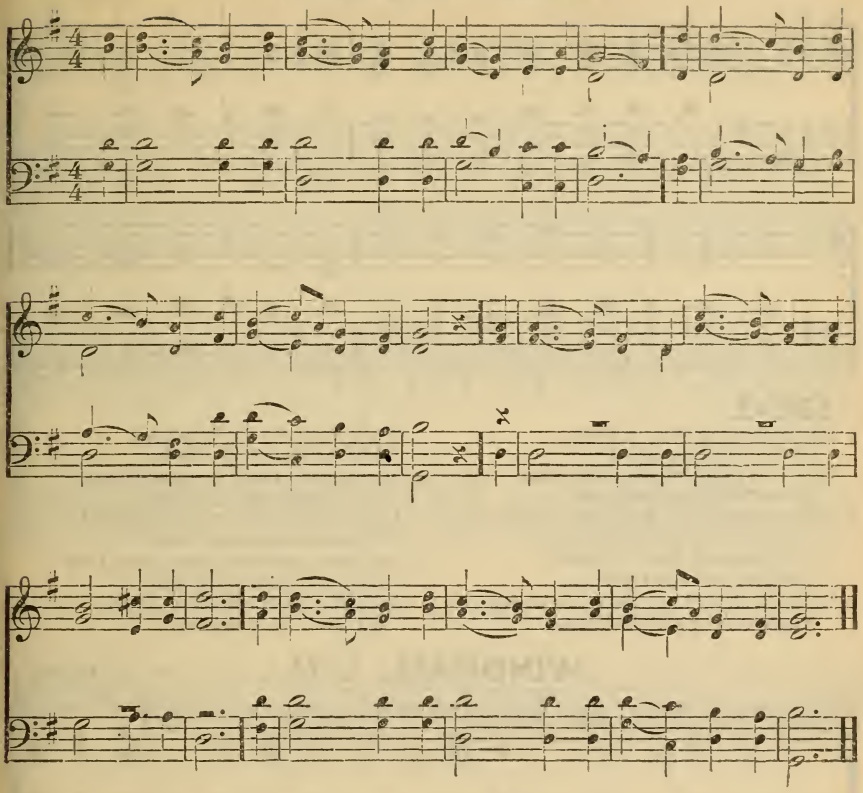
X. S. V. WARTENSEE.



289

1 Sinners, turn; why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you why—
God, who did your being give,
Made you with Himself to live.
2 Sinners, turn; why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you why—
He who died your souls retrieve,
He who died, that ye might live.
3 Will you let Him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransom'd sinners, why
Will ye slight His grace, and die?
4 Sinners, turn; why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why—
He who all your lives hath strove,
Wooed you to embrace His love.
5 Will ye not His grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
O ye dying sinners, why
Will ye grieve your God, and die!

GOSHEN. 11s. GERMAN MELODY.



290

1 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near;
The waters of life are now flowing for thee!
No price is demanded, the Saviour is here,
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

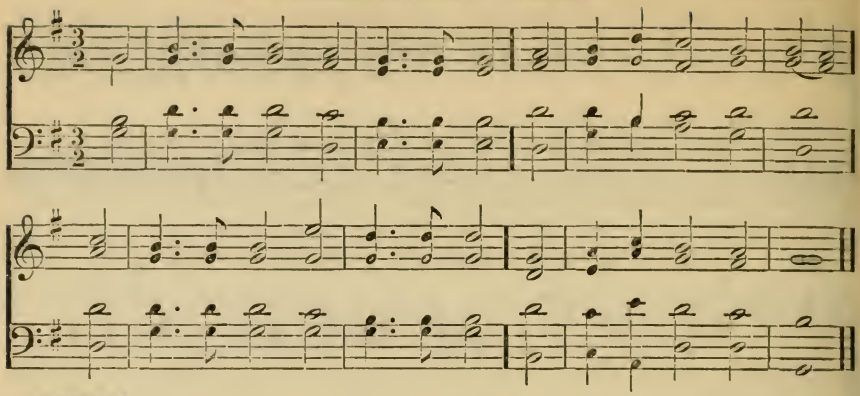
2 Delay not, delay not; why longer abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
A fountain is open'd, how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?

3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
For mercy still lingers, and calls thee to-day;
Her voice is not heard in the shades of the tomb;
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

4 Delay not, delay not; the Spirit of grace,
Long grieved and resisted, may take His sad flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

T. A. ARNE.



291

1 Religion is the chief concern
Of mortals here below;
May I its great importance learn,
Its sovereign virtue know!

2 More needful this, than glitt'ring wealth,
Or aught the world bestows;
Nor reputation, food or health,
Can give us such repose.

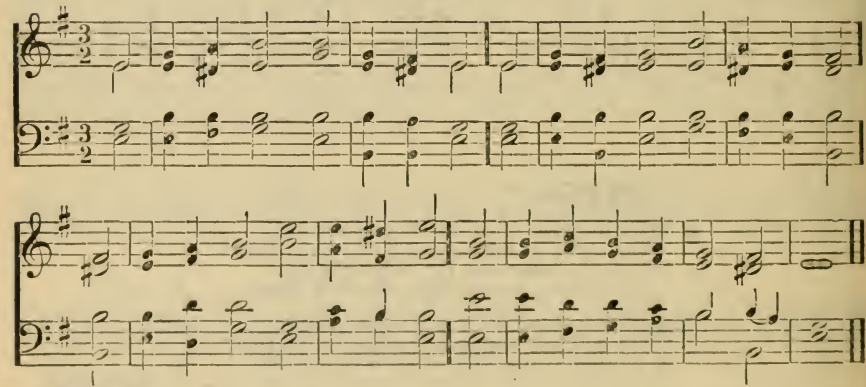
3 Religion should our thoughts engage,
Amidst our youthful bloom;
'Twill fit us for declining age,
And for the awful tomb.

4 Oh, may my heart, by grace renew'd,
Be my Redeemer's throne;
And be my stubborn will subdued,
His government to own.

5 Let deep repentance, faith, and love
Be join'd with godly fear;
And all my conversation prove
My heart to be sincere.

WINDHAM. L. M.

D. READ.



292

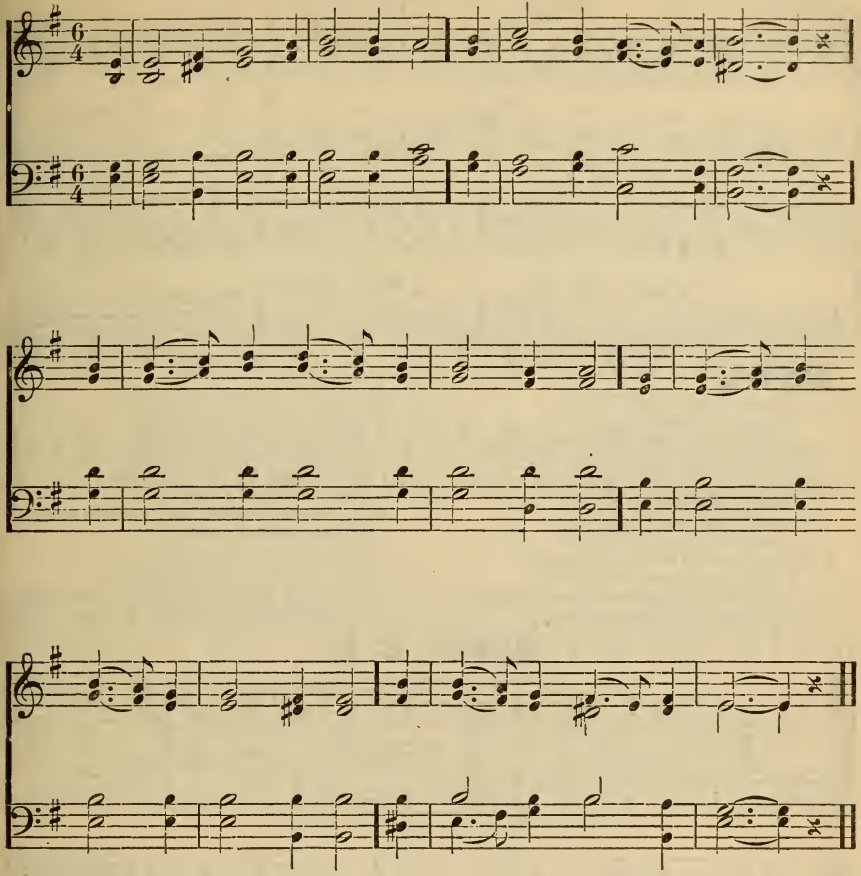
1 Broad is the road that leads to death,
And thousands walk together there;
But wisdom shows a narrow path,
With here and there a traveller.

2 "Deny thyself, and take thy cross,"
Is the Redeemer's great command;
Nature must count her gold but dross,
If she would gain this heavenly land.

3 The fearful soul that tires and faints,
And walks the ways of God no more,
Is but esteem'd almost a saint,
And makes his own destruction sure.

4 Lord, let not all my hopes be vain;
Create my heart entirely new;
Which hypocrites could ne'er attain,
And unbelievers never knew.

TYNDAL. C. M.



293

1 Oh, how divine, how sweet the joy
When but one sinner turns,
And with an humble, broken heart,
His sins and errors mourns.

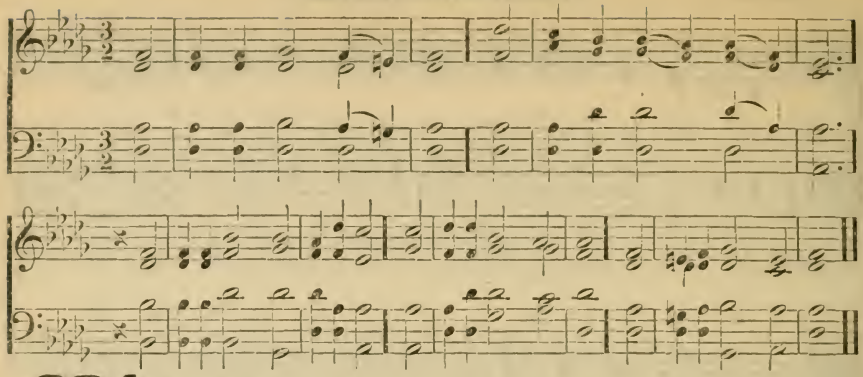
2 Pleased with the news, the saints below
In songs their tongues employ;
Beyond the skies the tidings go,
And heaven is fill'd with joy.

3 Well pleased the Father sees and hears
The conscious sinner's moan;
Jesus receives him in His arms,
And claims him for His own.

4 Nor angels can their joys contain,
But kindle with new fire:
"The sinner lost is found," they sing,
And strike the sounding lyre.

ADDISON. S. M.

L. O. EMERSON.



294

1 And am I born to die?
To lay this body down?
And must my trembling spirit fly
Into a world unknown?

2 Soon as from earth I go,
What will become of me?
Eternal happiness or woe
Must then my portion be!

3 Waked by the trumpet's sound,
I from my grave must rise,
And see the Judge with glory crown'd,
And see the flaming skies.

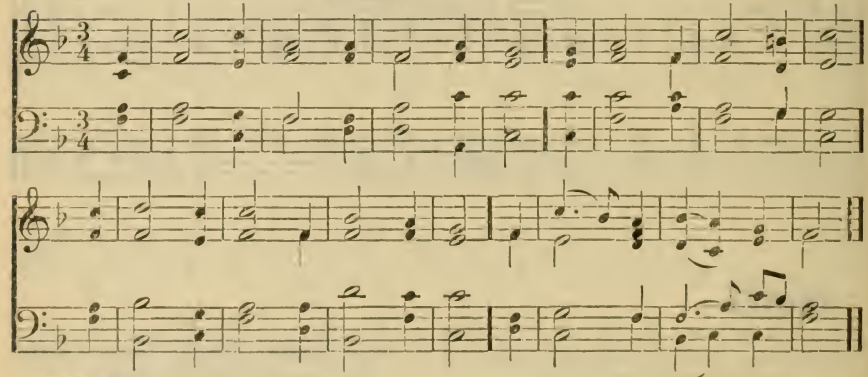
4 How shall I leave my tomb?
With triumph or regret?
A fearful or a joyful doom,
A curse or blessing meet?

5 O Thou that wouldst not have
One wretched sinner die,
Who diedst Thyself, my soul to save
From endless misery,

6 Show me the way to shun
Thy dreadful wrath severe,
That when Thou comest on Thy throne,
I may with joy appear.

MEAR. C. M.

A. CHAPIN.



295

1 There is a time, we know not when,
A point, we know not where,
That marks the destiny of men
To glory or despair.

2 There is a line, by us unseen,
That crosses every path;
The hidden boundary between
God's patience and His wrath.

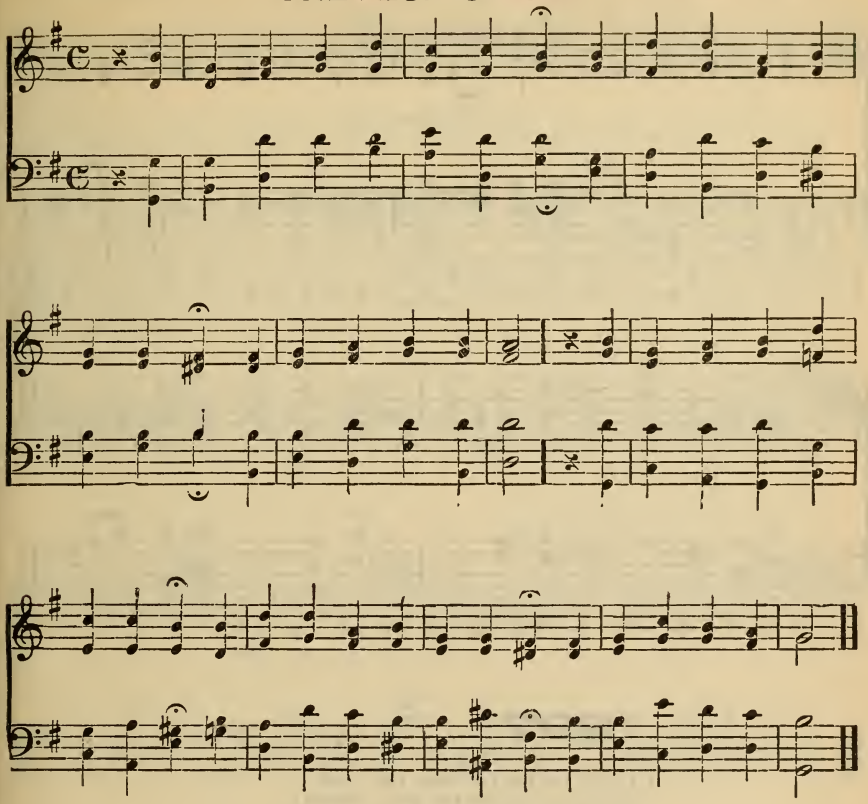
3 Oh, where is this mysterious bourn,
By which our path is cross'd?
Beyond which, God Himself hath sworn,
That he who goes is lost.

4 How far may we go on in sin?
How long will God forbear?
Where does hope end, and where begin
The confines of despair?

5 An answer from the skies is sent:
"Ye that from God depart,
While it is called to-day, repent,
And harden not your heart."

TREVES. C. P. M.

GERMAN CHORAL.



296

1 And am I only born to die?
And must I suddenly comply
With nature's stern decree?
What after death for me remains?
Celestial joys, or hellish pains,
To all eternity.

2 How then ought I on earth to live,
While God prolongs the kind reprieve,
And props the house of clay;
My sole concern, my single care,
To watch, and tremble, and prepare
Against that fatal day!

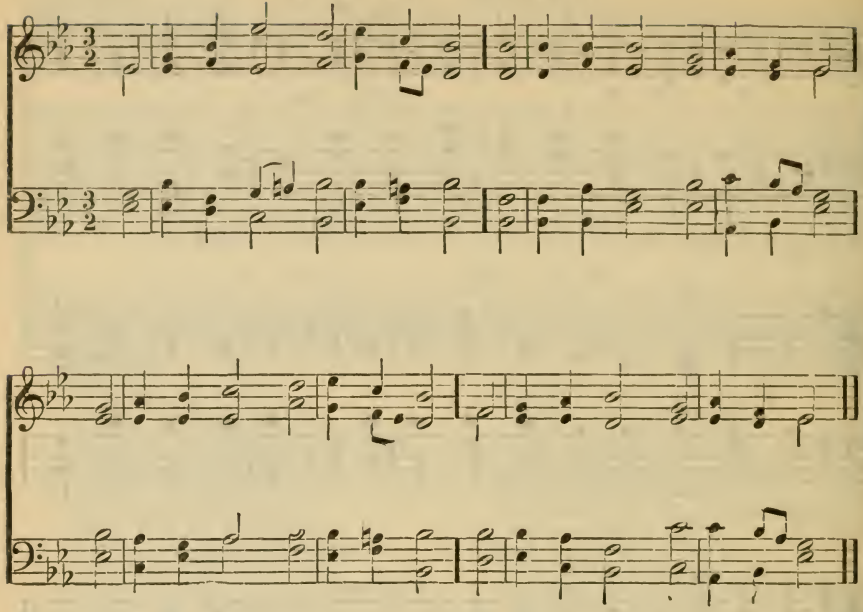
3 No room for mirth or trifling here,
For worldly hope, or worldly fear,
If life so soon is gone;
If now the Judge is at the door,
And all mankind must stand before
The inexorable throne!

4 Nothing is worth a thought beneath,
But how I may escape the death
That never, never dies!
How make mine own election sure;
And when I fail on earth, secure
A mansion in the skies.

5 Jesus, vouchsafe a pitying ray.
Be Thou my guide, be Thou my way
To glorious happiness.
Ah! write the pardon on my heart:
And whensoe'er I hence depart,
Let me depart in peace.

WELLS. L. M.

A. WILLIAMS.



297

1 Life is the time to serve the Lord,
The time t' insure the great reward;
And while the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return.

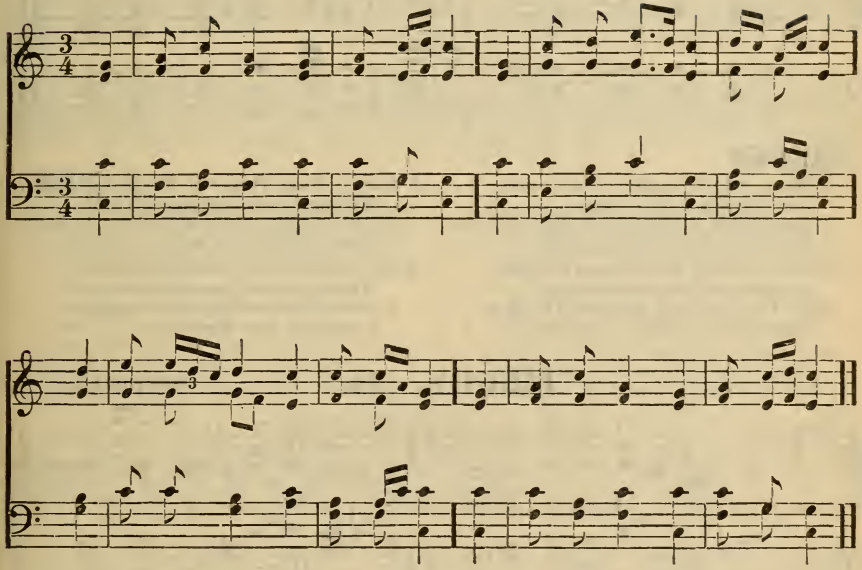
2 Life is the hour that God has given
To 'scape from hell, and fly to heaven;
The day of grace, and mortals may
Secure the blessings of the day.

3 Then what my thoughts design to do,
My hands, with all your might pursue,
Since no device, nor work is found,
Nor faith, nor hope, beneath the ground.

4 There are no acts of pardon passed
In the cold grave to which we haste;
But darkness, death, and long despair
Reign in eternal silence there.

Repentance.

PENITENT. L. M.



298

1 Show pity, Lord! O Lord, forgive!
Let a repenting sinner live:
Are not Thy mercies large and free?
May not the contrite trust in Thee?

2 With shame my num'rous sins I trace
Against Thy law, against Thy grace;
And, though my prayer Thou shouldst not hear,
My doom is just and Thou art clear.

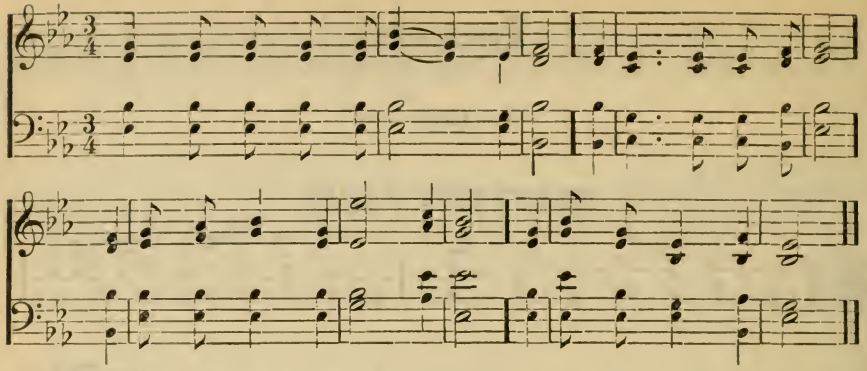
3 Yet save a penitent, O Lord!
Whose hope, still hovering round Thy word,
Seeks for some precious promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

4 My sins, though great, do not surpass
The riches of eternal grace;
Great God, Thy nature hath no bound,
So let Thy pard'ning love be found.

5 Oh, wash my soul from ev'ry stain,
Nor let the guilt I mourn remain;
Give me to hear Thy pard'ning voice,
And bid my bleeding heart rejoice.

6 Then shall Thy love inspire my tongue,
Salvation shall be all my song;
And ev'ry power shall join to bless
The Lord, my strength and righteousness.

ELIZABETHTOWN. C.M. G. KINGSLEY.



299

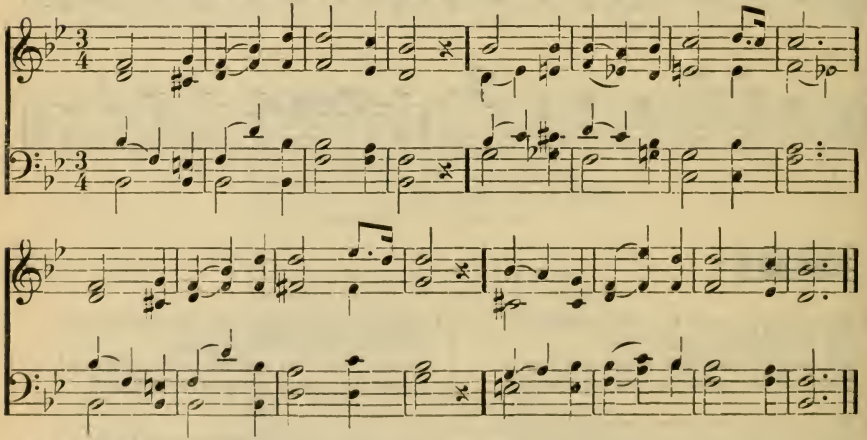
1 O Thou, whose tender mercy hears
Contrition's humble sigh;
Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the tears
From sorrow's weeping eye!

2 See, low before Thy throne of grace,
A wretched wanderer mourn;
Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face?
Hast Thou not said, "Return"?

3 Absent from Thee, my Guide, my Light,
Without one cheering ray,
Thro' dangers, fears, and gloomy night,
How desolate my way!

4 Oh, shine on this benighted heart,
With beams of mercy shine;
And let Thy healing voice impart
A taste of joys divine.

MERCY. 7s. GOTTSCHALK.



300

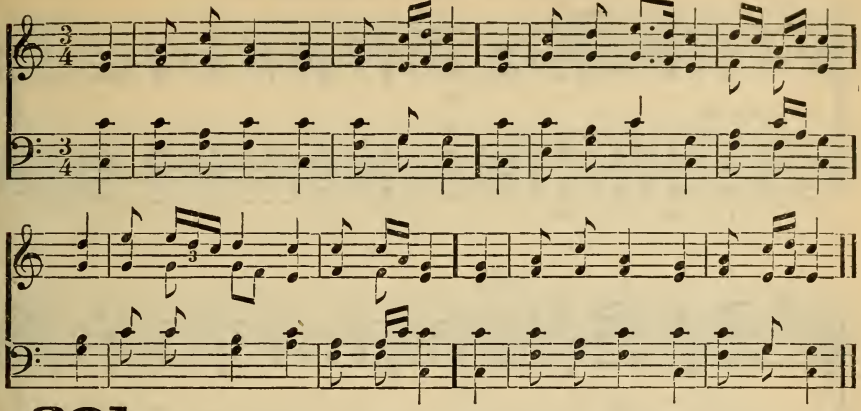
1 Jesus, save my dying soul,
Make the broken spirit whole;
Humbled in the dust I lie;
Saviour, leave me not to die.

2 Jesus, full of ev'ry grace,
Now reveal Thy smiling face;
Grant the joy of sin forgiven,
Foretaste of the bliss of heaven.

3 All my guilt to Thee is known—
Thou art righteous, Thou alone;
All my help is from Thy cross;
All besides I count but loss.

4 Lord, in Thee I now believe;
Wilt Thou—wilt Thou not forgive?
Helpless at Thy feet I lie;
Saviour, leave me not to die.

PENITENT. L. M.



301

1 O Thou that hear'st when sinners cry;
Though all my crimes before Thee lie,
Behold them not with angry look;
But blot their mem'ry from Thy book.

2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin:
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide Thy presence from my heart.

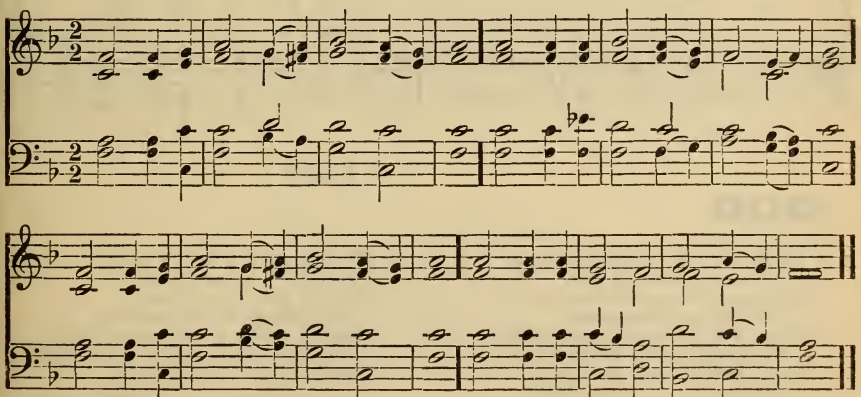
3 I cannot live without Thy light,
Cast out and banish'd from Thy sight;
Thy holy joys, O God, restore,
And guard me that I fall no more.

4 A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring:
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

5 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns Thy dreadful sentence just
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condem'd to die.

HAMBURG. L. M.

L. MASON.



302

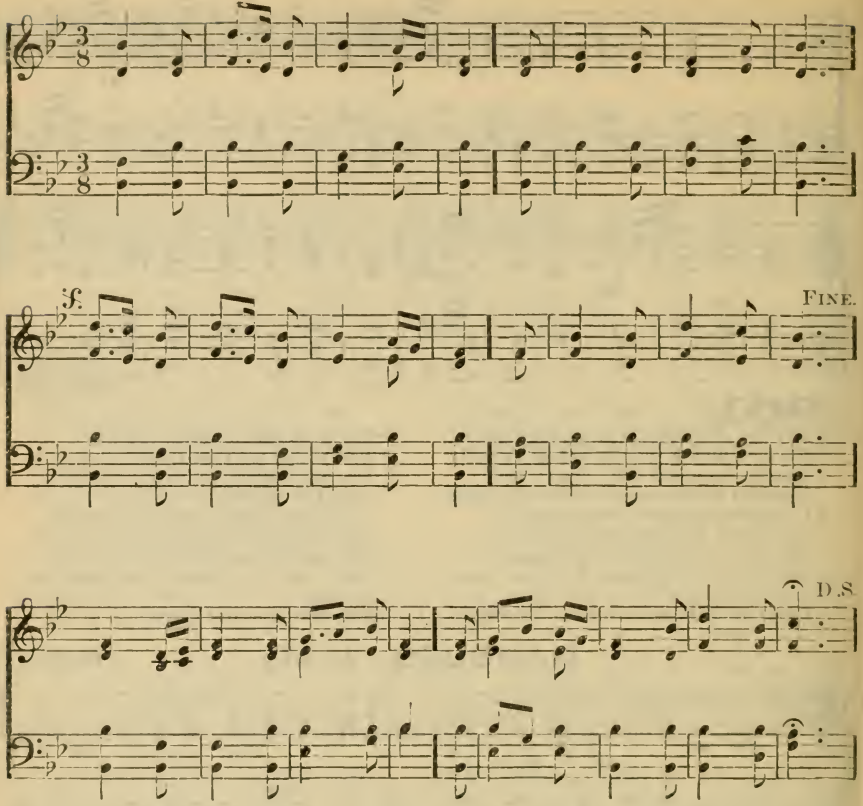
1 O turn, great Ruler of the skies,
Turn from my sin Thy searching eyes,
Nor let th' offences of my hand
Within Thy book recorded stand.

2 Give me a will to Thine subdued,
A conscience pure, a soul renew'd;
Nor let me, wrapt in endless gloom,
An outcast from Thy presence roam.

3 Oh, let Thy Spirit to my heart
Once more His quick'ning aid impart,
My mind from ev'ry fear release,
And soothe my troubled thoughts to peace.

4 So shall the souls whom error's sway
Has urged from Thee, blest Lord, to stray,
From me Thy heavenly precepts learn,
And humbled to their God return.

PENITENCE. 7s, 6s, 8s. W. H. OAKLEY.



303

1 Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
To Thee I humbly pray:
Heal me of my grief and pain,
Oh, take my sins away.
From this bondage, Lord, release;
No longer let me be oppress:
Jesus, Master, seal my peace,
And take me to Thy breast!

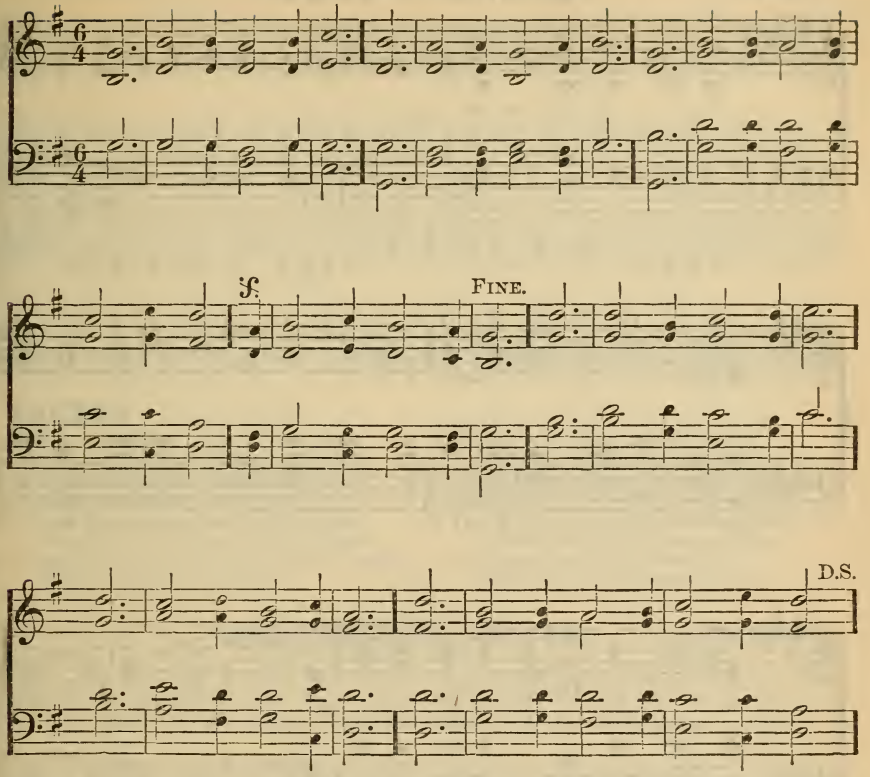
2 Wilt Tho cast a sinner out
Who humbly comes to Thee?
No, my God, I cannot doubt:
Thy mercy is for me:
Let me then obtain the grace,
And be of paradise possest:
Jesus, Master, seal my peace,
And take me to Thy breast!

3 Worldly good I do not want,
Be that to others given;
Only for Thy love I pant,
My all in earth or heaven;
This the crown I fain would seize,
The good wherewith I would be blest:
Jesus, Master, seal my peace,
And take me to Thy breast!

4 This delight I fain would prove,
And then resign my breath:
Join the happy few whose love
Was mightier than death.
Let it not my Lord displease,
That I would die to be His guest:
Jesus, Master, seal my peace,
And take me to Thy breast!

BONAR. S. M. D.

L. MASON.



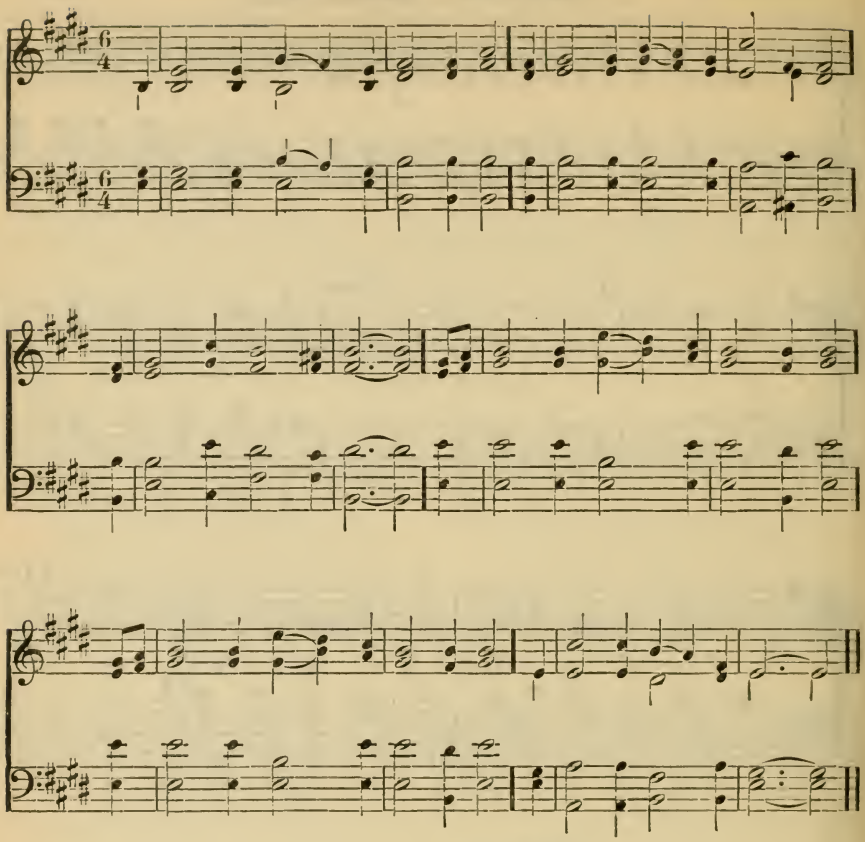
304

1 O Thou who wouldst not have
One wretched sinner die,
Who diedst Thyself, my soul to save
From endless misery!
Show me the way to shun
Thy dreadful wrath severe,
That when Thou comest on Thy throne
I may with joy appear.

2 Thou art Thyself the Way,
Thyself in me reveal;
So shall I pass my life's short day
Obedient to Thy will;
So shall I love my God,
Because He first loved me,
And praise Thee in Thy bright abode,
Through all eternity.

BREMEN. C. P. M.

T. HASTINGS



305

1 O God! mine inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughful heart
Eternal things impress:
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And tremble on the brink of fate,
And wake to righteousness.

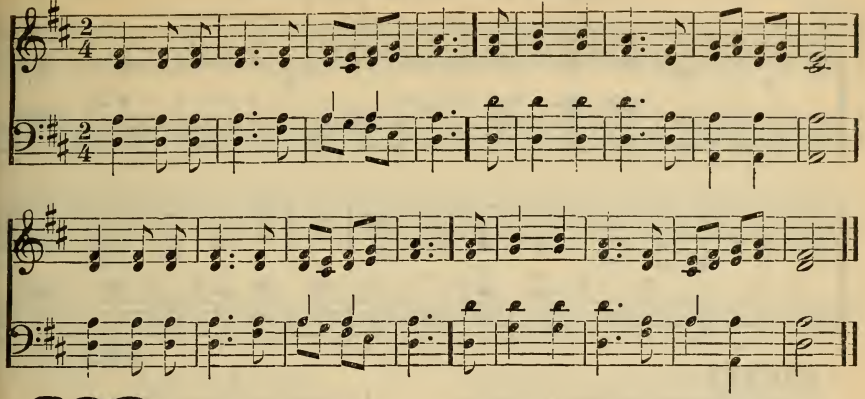
2 Before me place in dread array
The pomp of that tremendous day
When Thou with clouds shalt come
To judge the nations at Thy bar;
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there
To meet a joyful doom?

3 Be this my one great business here,
With serious industry and fear
Eternal bliss t' insure:
Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,
And suffer all Thy righteous will,
And to the end endure.

4 Then, Saviour, then, my soul receive,
Transported from this vale to live
And reign with Thee above,
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope in full supreme delight
And everlasting love.

MALVERN. L. M.

L. MASON.



306

1 Thou that didst hang upon the tree,
Our curse and suffering to remove,
Pity the souls that look to Thee,
And save us by Thy dying love.

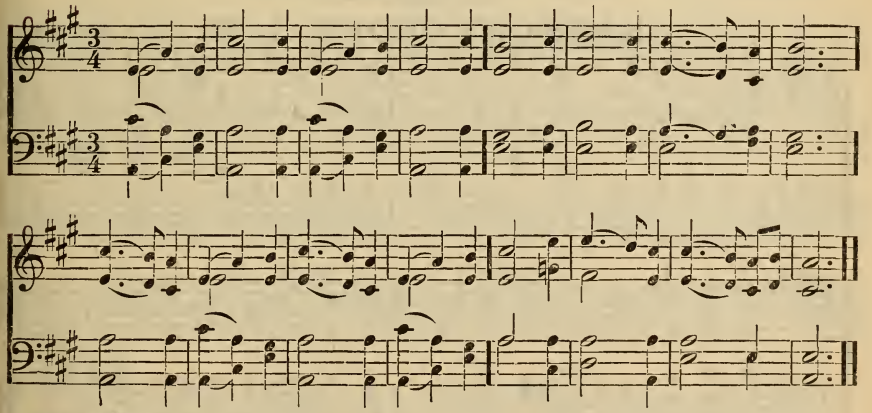
2 Canst Thou reject our dying prayer,
Or cast us out when come to Thee?
Our sins, ah! wherefore didst Thou bear?
Jesus, remember Calvary!

3 For us wast Thou not lifted up?
For us a bleeding victim made,
That we, vile sinners, we might hope
Thou hast for all a ransom paid?

4 Oh, might we, with believing eyes,
Thee in Thy bloody vesture see!
And cast us on Thy sacrifice:
Jesus, my Lord, remember me!

GOODWELL. 8s, 7s.

L. O. EMERSON.



307

1 Jesus, full of all compassion,
Hear Thy humble suppliant's cry:
Let me know Thy great salvation;
See! I languish, faint, and die.

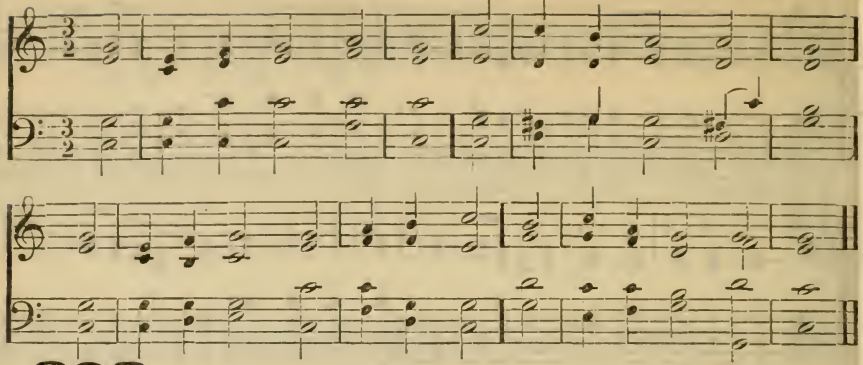
2 Guilty, but with heart relenting,
Overwhelm'd with helpless grief,
Prostrate at Thy feet repenting,
Send, oh, send me quick relief!

3 Whither should a wretch be flying,
But to Him who comfort gives?
Whither, from the dread of dying,
But to Him who ever lives?

4 While I view Thee, wounded, grieving,
Breathless, on the cursed tree,
Fain I'd feel my heart believing,
Thou did'st suffer thus for me.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

L. MASON.



308

1 Hark! through the courts of heaven
Angelic voices sound:
He that was dead now lives again;
He that was lost is found.

2 God of unfailing grace,
Send down Thy Spirit now;
Oh, raise the lowly soul to hope,
And make the lofty bow.

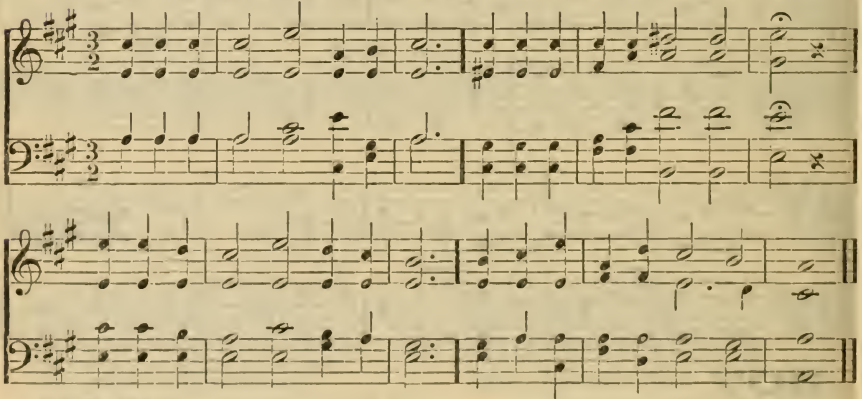
3 In countries far from home,
On earthly husks who feed,
Back to their Father's house, O Lord,
Their wandering footsteps lead.

4 Then at each soul's return,
The heavenly harp shall sound;
He that is dead now lives again;
He that was lost is found.

Faith.

HARMONY GROVE. L. M.

O. K. OLIVER.



309

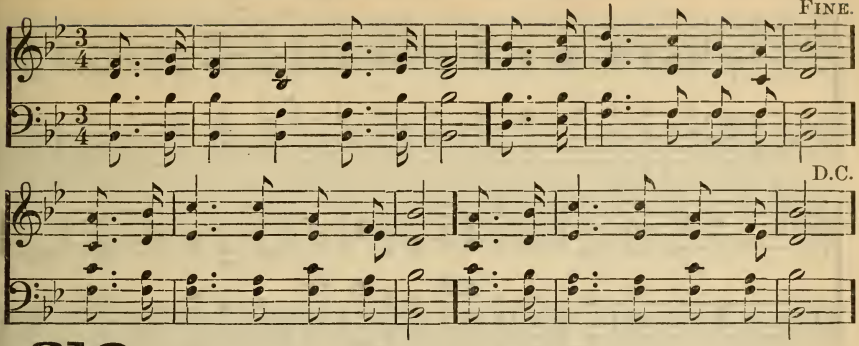
1 In vain would boasting reason find
The path to happiness and God;
Her weak directions leave the mind
Bewilder'd in a doubtful road.

2 Jesus, Thy words alone impart
Eternal life; on these I live;
Diviner comforts cheer my heart
Than all the powers of nature give.

3 Here let my constant feet abide;
Thou art the true, the living way:
Let Thy good Spirit be my guide
To the bright realms of endless day.

4 The various forms that men devise
To shake my faith with treach'rous art,
I scorn as vanity and lies,
And bind Thy gospel to my heart.

TOPLADY. 7s. 6 lines. T. H. HASTINGS.



310

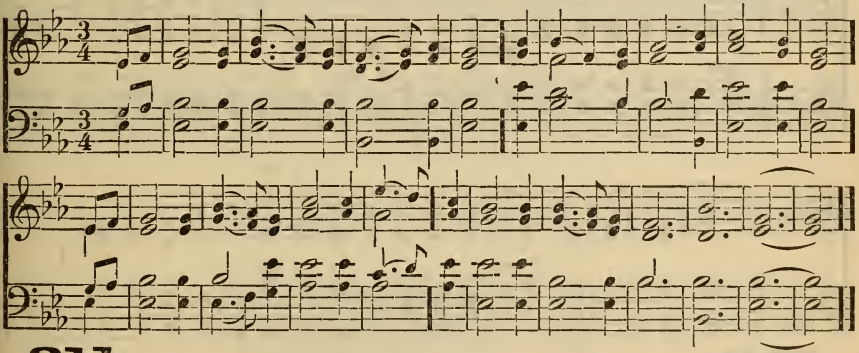
1 Rock of Ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!
Let the Water and the Blood,
From Thy riven side that flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Save me, Lord, and make me pure.

2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil Thy Law's demands:
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone!

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the Fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—
Rock of Ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!

WOODWORTH. L. M. W. B. BRADBURY.



311

1 Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy Blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come!

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose Blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come!

3 Just as I am, though toss'd about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

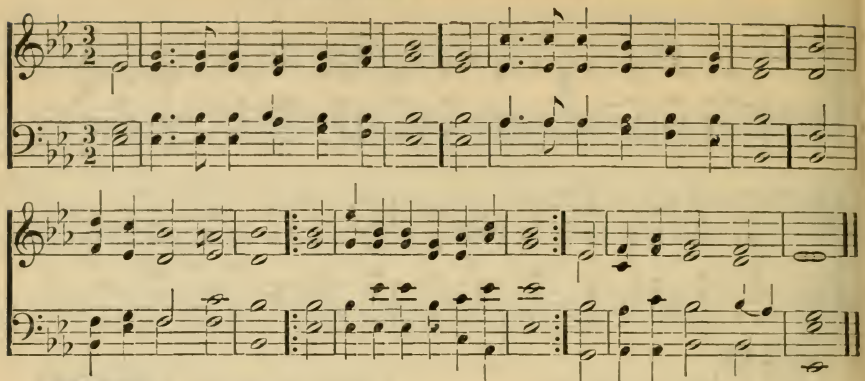
4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!

5 Just as I am; Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe;
O Lamb of God, I come!

6 Just as I am; Thy Love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

MERIBAH. C. P. M.

L. MASON.



312

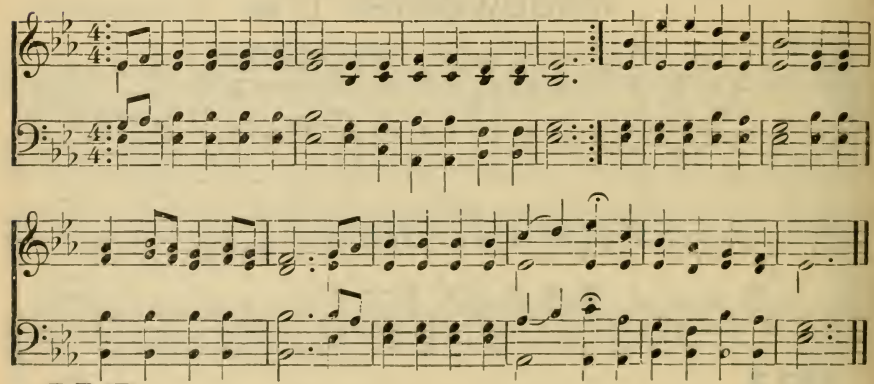
1 O Thou that hear'st the prayer of faith,
Wilt thou not save a soul from death,
That casts itself on Thee?
I have no refuge of my own,
But fly to what my Lord hath done
And suff'red once for me.

2 Slain in the guilty sinner's stead,
His spotless Righteousness I plead,
And His availing Blood;
That Righteousness my robe shall be,
That merit shall atone for me,
And bring me near to God.

3 Then save me from eternal death,
The Spirit of adoption breathe,
His consolations send;
By Him some word of life impart,
And sweetly whisper to my heart,
"Thy Maker is thy Friend."

CRUCIFIX. 7s, 6s.

GREEK MELODY.



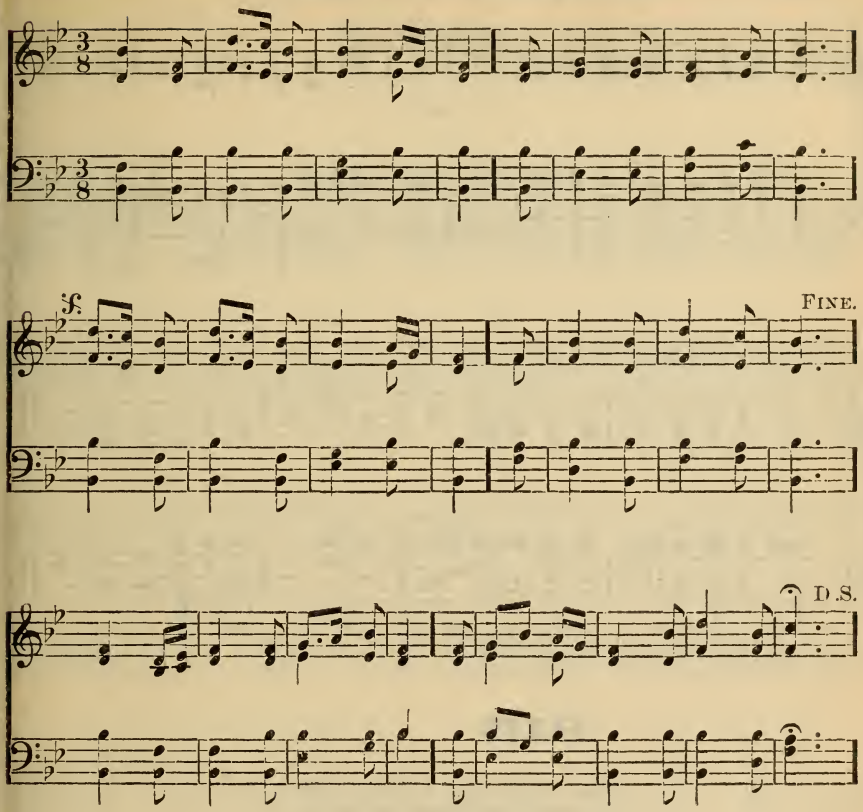
313

1 I lay my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all and frees us
From the accursed load:
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrow shares.

3 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild.
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child:
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

PENITENCE. 7s, 6s, 8s. W. H. OAKLEY.

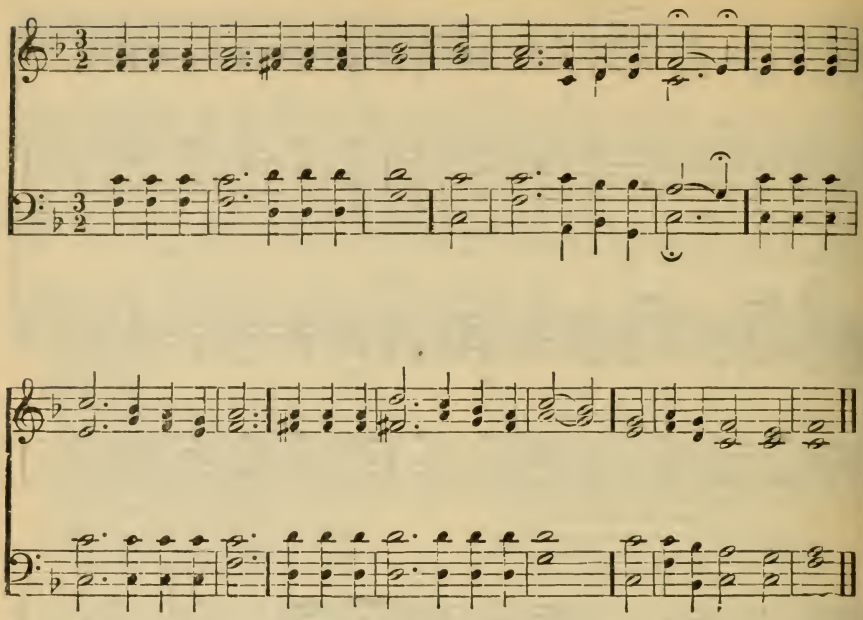


314

1 God of my salvation, hear,
And help me to believe;
Simply do I now draw near,
Thy blessing to receive:
Full of guilt, alas! I am,
But to Thy wounds for refuge flee:
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me.

2 Nothing have I, Lord, to pay,
Nor can Thy grace procure.
Empty send me not away,
For I, Thou know'st, am poor:
Dust and ashes is my name,
My all is sin and misery:
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me.

MORRIS CHANT. C. M. W. B. BRADBURY.



315

1 There is a voice of sovereign grace
Sounds from the sacred word:
"Ho, ye despairing sinners, come,
And trust upon the Lord."

2 My soul obeys th' almighty call,
And runs to this relief;
I would believe Thy promise, Lord,
Oh, help my unbelief!

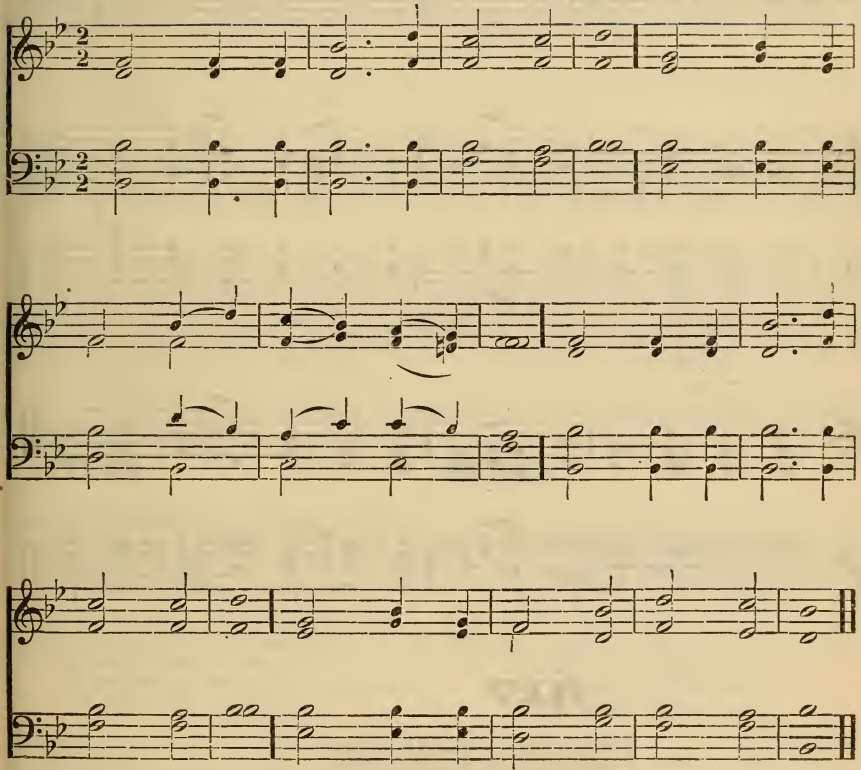
3 To the dear fountain of Thy blood,
Incarnate God, I fly;
Here let me wash my spotted soul
From crimes of deepest dye.

4 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,
On Thy kind arms I fall;
Be Thou my strength and righteousness,
My Jesus, and my All.

Justification.

WELTON. L. M.

C. MALAN.



316

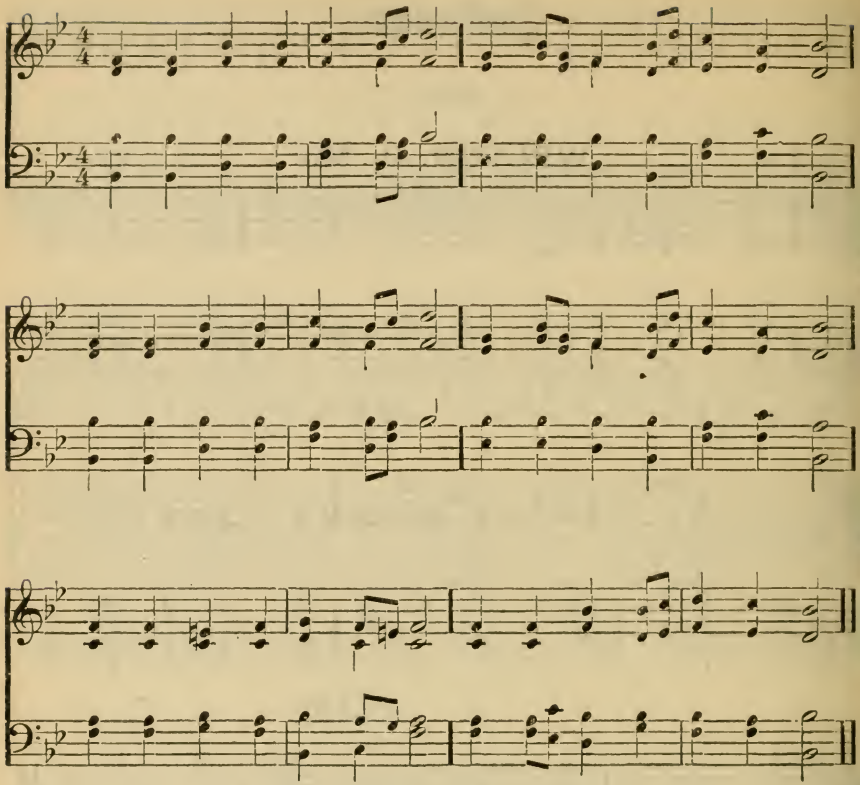
1 Blest is the man, for ever blest,
Whose guilt is pardon'd by his God,
Whose sins with sorrow are confess'd,
And cover'd with his Saviour's blood.

2 Blest is the man to whom the Lord
Imputes not his iniquities;
He pleads no merit of reward,
And not on works, but grace relies.

3 From guile his heart and lips are free,
His humble joy, his holy fear,
With deep repentance well agree,
And join to prove his faith sincere.

4 How glorious is that righteousness
That hides and cancels all his sins!
While a bright evidence of grace
Thro' his whole life appears and shines.

ROSEFIELD. 7s. 6 lines. C. MALAN.



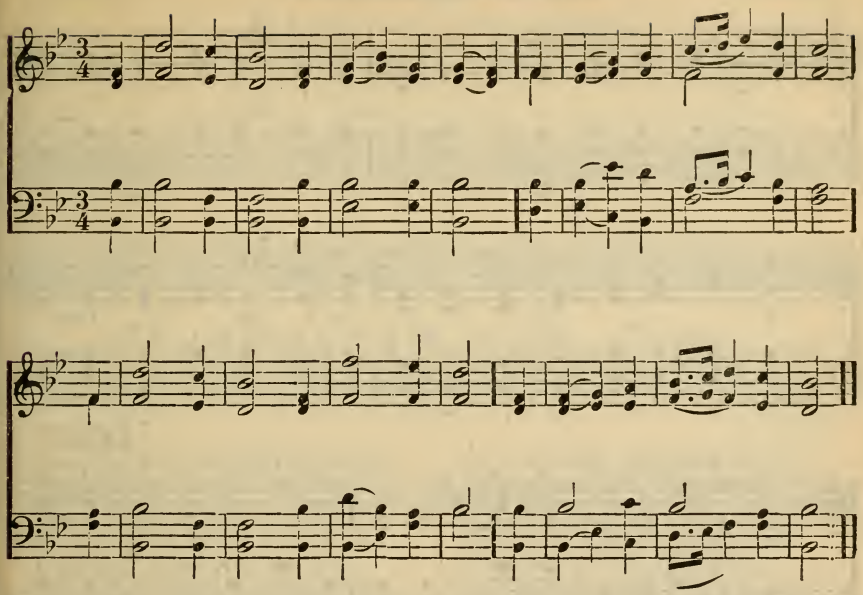
317

1 Weary sinner, keep thine eyes
On th' atoning Sacrifice;
View Him bleeding on the tree,
Pouring out His life for thee;
There the dreadful curse He bore,
Weeping soul, lament no more.

2 Cast thy guilty soul on Him;
Find Him mighty to redeem;
At His feet thy burden lay;
Look thy doubts and care away:
Now by faith the Son embrace,
Plead His promise, trust His grace.

RETURN. C. M.

T. HASTINGS.



318

1 Lord, we confess our numerous faults,
How great our guilt has been:
Foolish and vain were all our thoughts,
And all our lives were sin.

2 But, O my soul, forever praise,
Forever love His Name,
Who turns thy feet from dangerous ways
Of folly, sin, and shame.

3 'Tis not by works of righteousness
Which our own hands have done;
But we are saved by sovereign grace
Abounding through His Son.

4 'Tis through the purchase of His death
Who hung upon the tree,
The Spirit is sent down to breathe
On such dry bones as we.

5 Raised from the dead, we live anew;
And justified by grace
We shall appear in glory too,
And see our Father's face.

319

1 Jesus, Thou art my Righteousness,
For all my sins were Thine:
Thy death hath bought of God my peace,
Thy life hath made Him mine.

2 Now justified in Thee I am;
My sins are all forgiven:
I taste salvation in Thy Name,
And antedate my heaven.

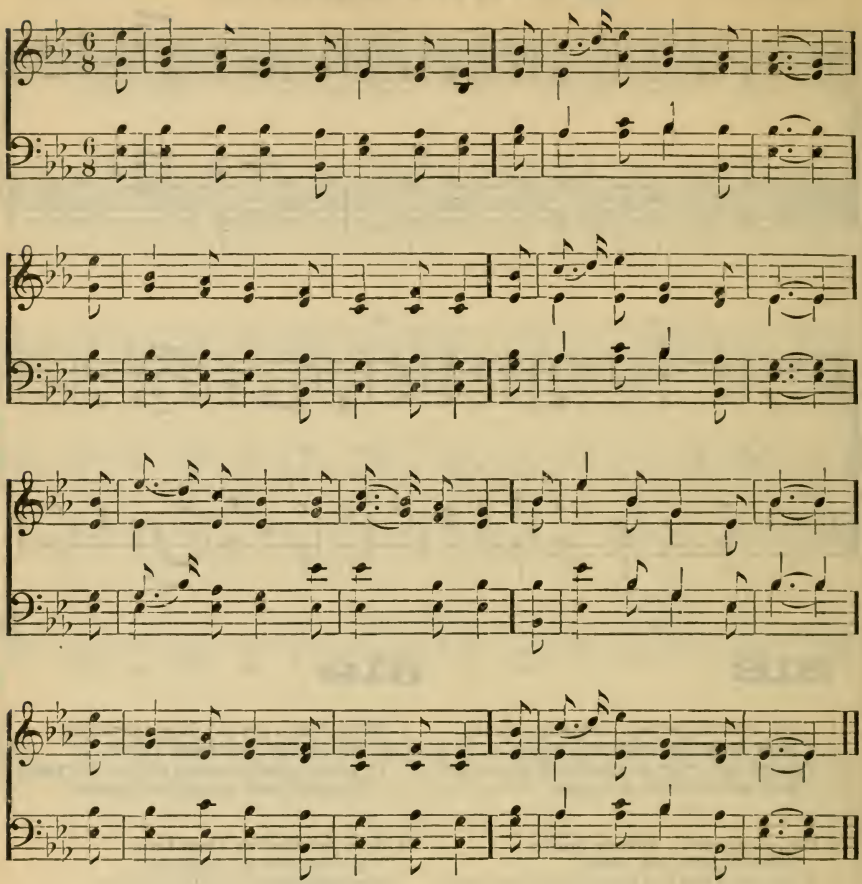
3 Believing on my Lord, I find
A sure and present aid:
On Thee alone my constant mind
Be every moment stay'd.

4 Whate'er in me seems wise, or good,
Or strong, I here disclaim:
I wash my garments in the blood
Of the atoning Lamb.

5 Jesus, my Strength, my Life, my Rest,
On Thee will I depend,
Till summoned to the marriage-feast.
Where faith in sight shall end.

ATHENS. C. M. D.

F. GIARDINI.



320

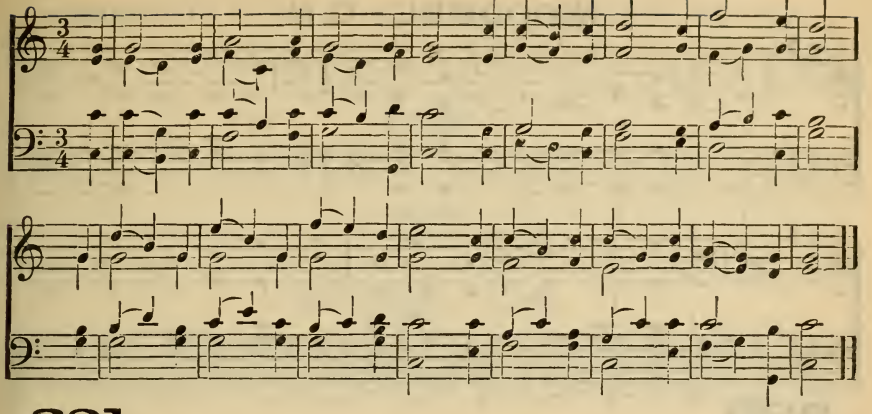
1 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast!"
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quench'd, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright!"
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of life I'll walk,
Till all my journey's done.

AVIGNON. L. M.

ZINCERTI.



321

1 Jesus, Thy blood and Righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress:
'Midst flaming worlds, in these array'd,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 When from the dust of death I rise,
To take my mansion in the skies,
E'en then shall this be all my plea—
"Jesus hath lived, hath died for me."

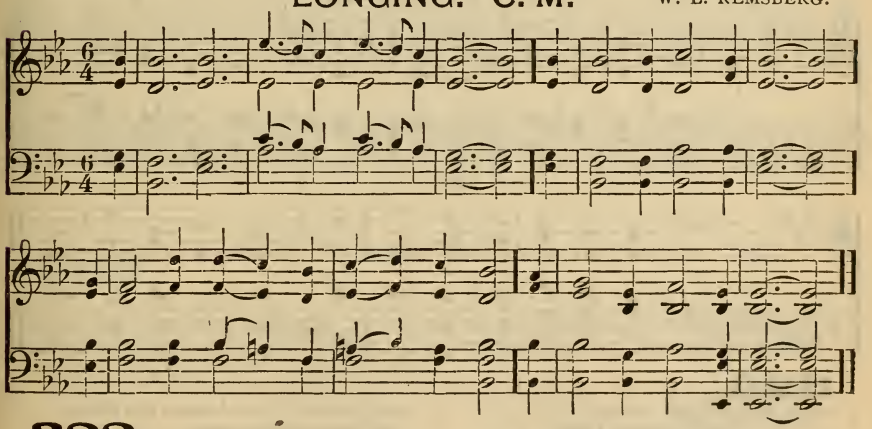
3 Bold shall I stand in that great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully, through Thee, absolved I am
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

4 This spotless robe the same appears
When ruin'd nature sinks in years;
No age can change its glorious hue,
The robe of Christ is ever new.

5 And when the dead shall hear Thy voice,
Thy banish'd children shall rejoice;
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, the Lord our Righteousness.

LONGING. C. M.

W. L. REMSBERG.



322

1 O Jesus, Saviour of the lost,
My Rock and Hiding-place,
By storms of sin and sorrow toss'd,
I seek Thy sheltering grace.

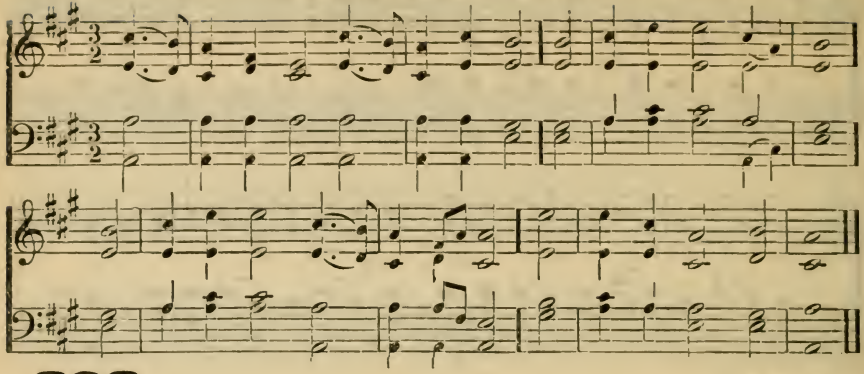
2 Guilty, forgive me, Lord, I cry,
Pursued by foes I come;
A sinner, save me, or I die;
An outcast, take me home.

3 Once safe in Thine almighty arms,
Let storms come on amain;
There danger never, never harms;
There death itself is gain.

4 And when I stand before Thy throne
And all thy glory see,
Still be my righteousness alone
To hide myself in Thee.

WOODSIDE. C. M.

L. O. EMERSON.



323

1 Oh, for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels Thy blood,
So freely spilt for me!

2 A heart resign'd, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

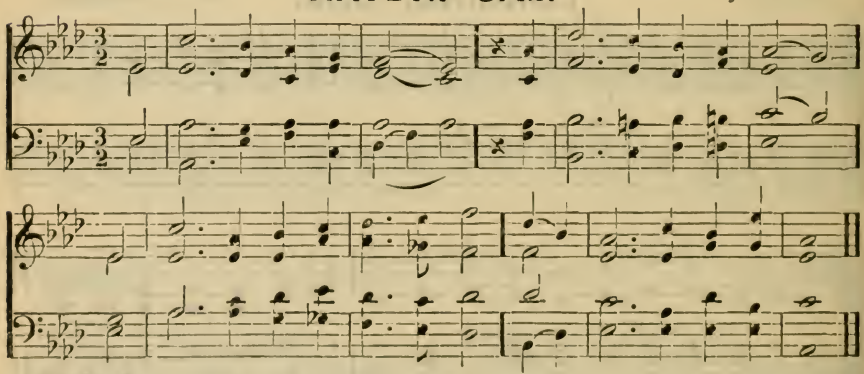
3 Oh, for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

4 A heart in ev'ry thought renew'd,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine!

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart,
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

HAYDN. S. M.

F. J. HAYDN.



324

1 Come, Holy Spirit, come!
Let Thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

2 Convince us all of sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wand'ring view reveal
The mercies of our God.

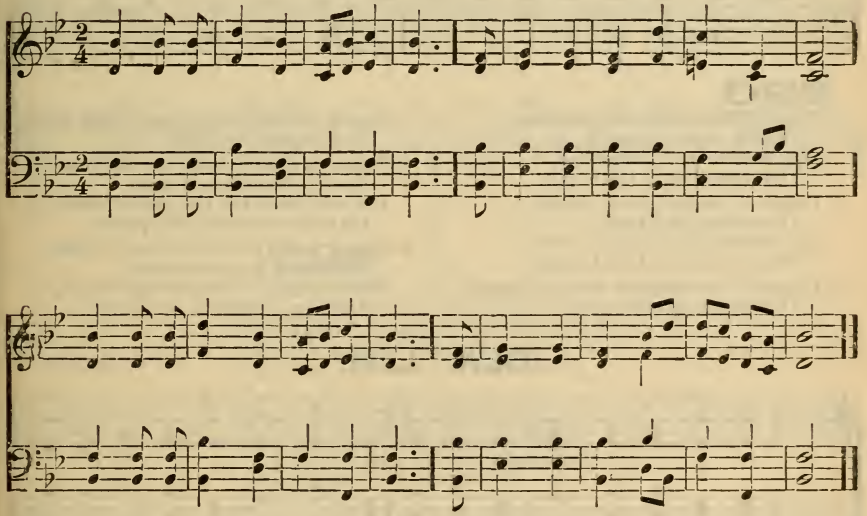
3 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in ev'ry part,
And new-create the whole.

5 Dwell, Spirit, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and Thee.

Prayer.

MERCER. L. M.



325

1 Prayer was appointed to convey
The blessings God designs to give;
Long as they live, should Christians pray,
For only while they pray, they live.

2 The Christian's heart his prayer indites,
He speaks as prompted from within;
The Spirit his petition writes,
And Christ receives, and gives it in.

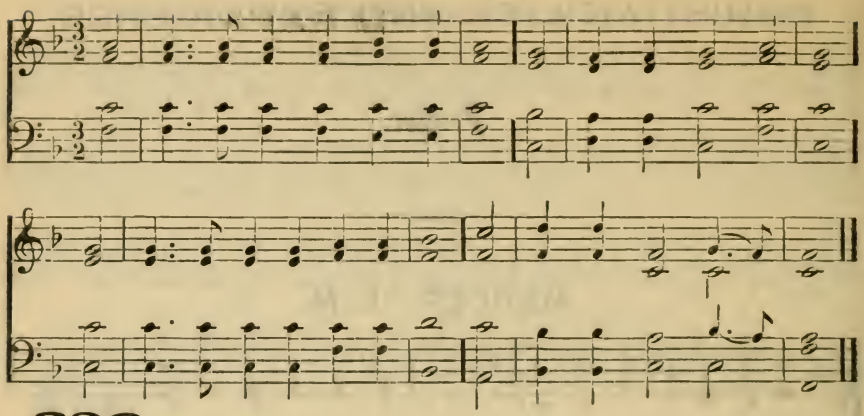
3 And shall we in dead silence lie
When Christ stands waiting for our prayer?
My soul, thou hast a Friend on high;
Arise, and try thine interest there.

4 If pains afflict, or wrongs oppress—
If cares distract, or fears dismay—
If guilt deject—if sin distress,
The remedy's before thee—pray.

5 'Tis prayer supports the soul that's weak:
Though thought be broken—language lame,
Pray, if thou canst, or canst not speak,
But pray with faith in Jesus' name.

BYEFIELD. C. M.

T. HASTINGS.



326

1 Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,
Utter'd or unexpress'd,
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear;
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.

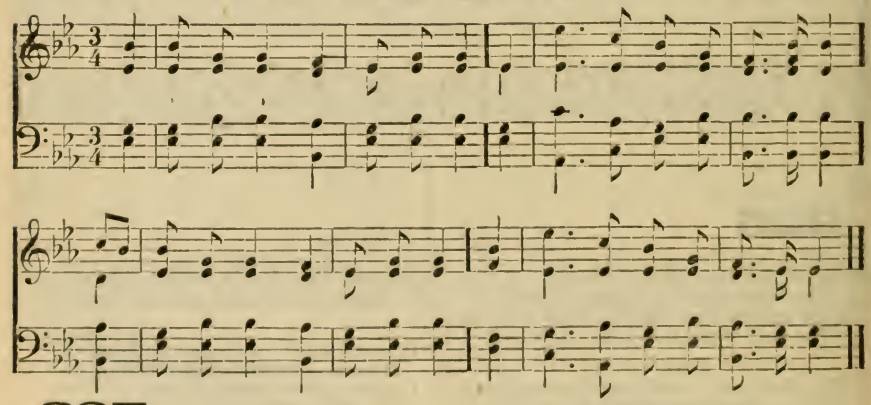
3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gate of death—
He enters heaven with prayer.

5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways,
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And say, "Behold, he prays."

OLA. L. M.

W. MASON.



327

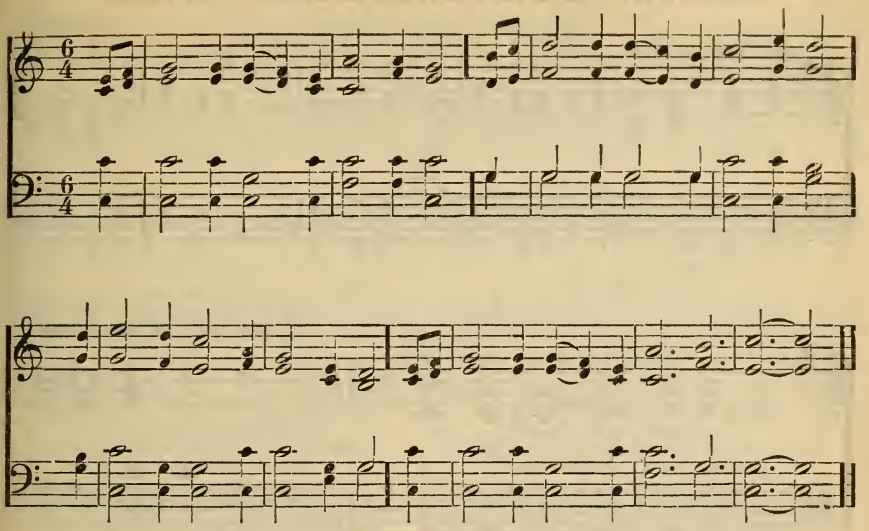
1 What various hindrances we meet
In coming to a mercy-seat!
Yet who that knows the worth of prayer,
But wishes to be often there?

2 Prayer makes the darken'd cloud with-[draw,
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings ev'ry blessing from above.

3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;
Prayer makes the Christian's armor bright;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

RETREAT. L. M.

T HASTINGS.



328

1 From ev'ry stormy wind that blows,
From ev'ry swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat,
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more sweet;
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend,
Though sunder'd far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

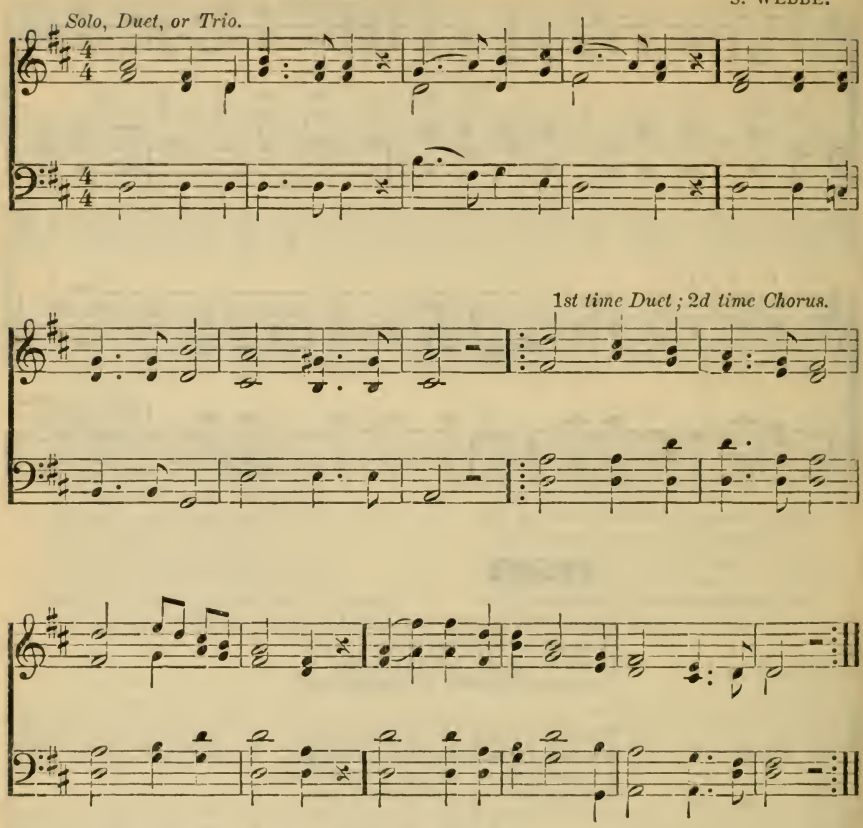
4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismay'd;
Or how the host of hell defeat,
Had suff'ring saints no mercy-seat?

5 There, there, on eagle wing we soar,
And sin and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat!

6 Oh, let my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy-seat.

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE. 11s, 10s.

S. WEBBE.



329

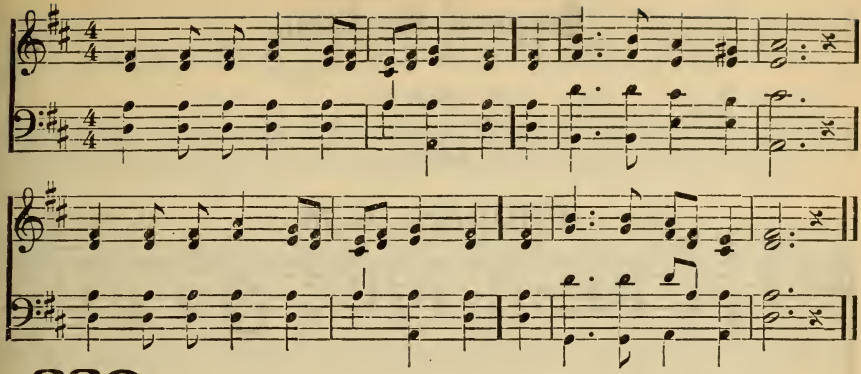
1 Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
Come, at the mercy-seat fervently kneel:
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;
Earth has no sorrows that Heaven cannot heal.

2 Joy of the desolate. Light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
Here speaks the Comforter, in mercy saying,
Earth has no sorrows that Heaven cannot cure.

3 Here see the Bread of Life: see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, boundless in love;
Come to the feast prepared; come, ever knowing
Earth has its sorrows, but Heaven can remove.

NAOMI. C. M.

L. MASON.



330

1 Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea;
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burden'd souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

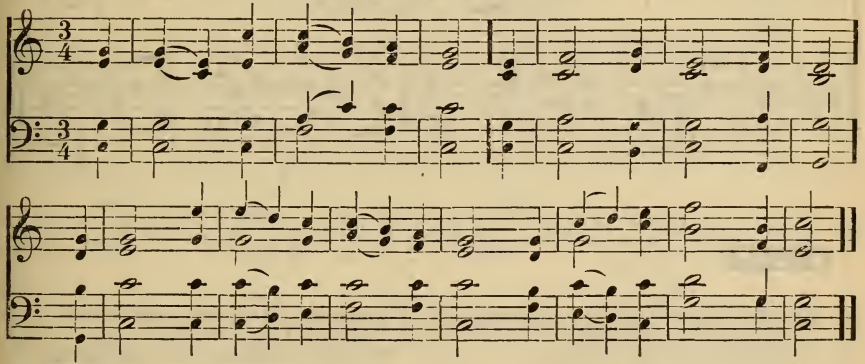
3 Bow'd down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely press'd,
By war without, and fear within,
I come to Thee for rest.

4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-place;
That, shelter'd near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, "Thou hast died."

5 Oh, wondrous love, to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious name.

FERGUSON. S. M.

G. KINGSLEY.



331

1 The Lord, who truly knows
The heart of ev'ry saint,
Invites us by His holy word
To pray and never faint.

2 He bows His gracious ear;
We never plead in vain;
Yet we must wait till He appear,
And pray, and pray again.

3 Though unbelief suggest,
Why should we longer wait?
He bids us never give Him rest,
But be importunate.

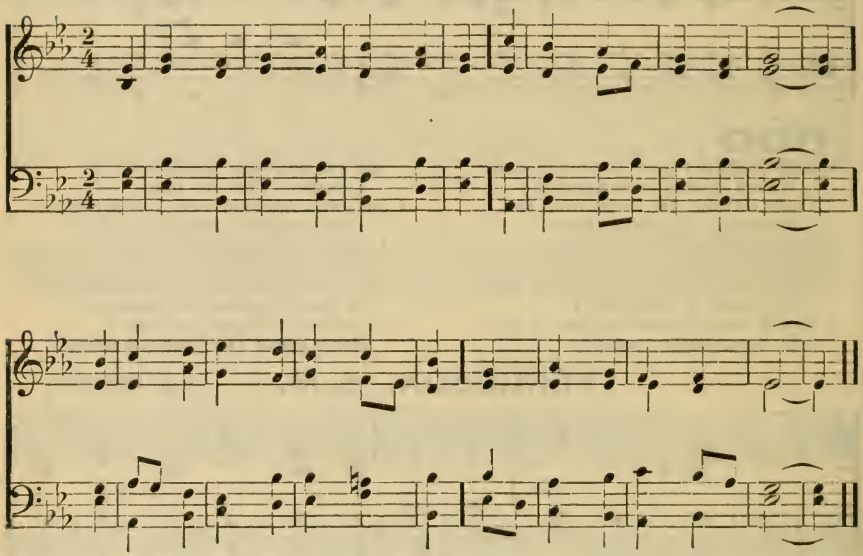
4 'Twas thus a widow poor,
Without support or friend,
Beset the unjust judge's door,
And gain'd at last her end.

5 And shall not Jesus hear
His children when they cry?
Yes, though He may awhile forbear,
He'll not their suit deny.

6 Then let us earnest be,
And never faint in prayer;
He loves our importunity,
And makes our cause His care.

LOVE.

PHUVAH. C. M. M. VULPIUS.



332

1 My God, I love Thee; not because
I hope for heaven thereby;
Nor yet because if I love not
I must forever die.

2 Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace.

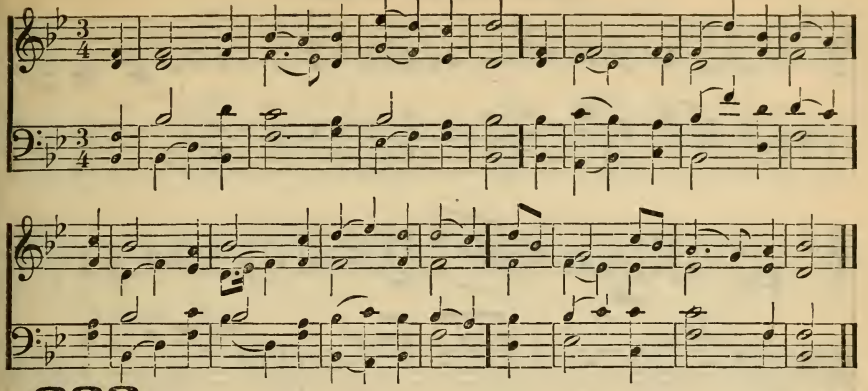
3 And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
Even death itself—and all for one
Who was Thine enemy.

4 Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ!
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the sake of winning heav'n,
Or of escaping hell.

5 Not with the hope of gaining aught;
Not seeking a reward;
But as Thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving Lord!

6 E'en so I love Thee, and will love,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my eternal King.

WILTSHIRE. C. M.



333

1 Happy the heart where graces reign,
Where love inspires the breast:
Love is the brightest of the train,
And strengthens all the rest.

2 Knowledge, alas! 'tis all in vain,
And all in vain our fear:
Our stubborn sins will fight and reign,
If love be absent there.

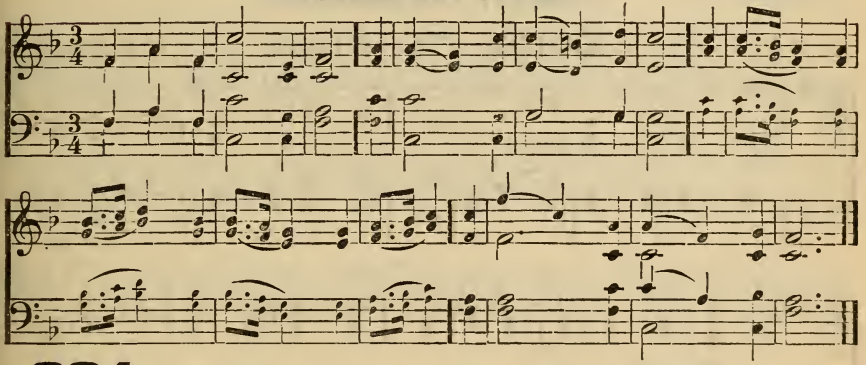
3 'Tis love that makes our cheerful feet
In swift obedience move:
The devils know, and tremble too;
But devils do not love.

4 This is the grace that lives and sings
When faith and hope shall cease;
'Tis this shall strike our joyful strings
In the sweet realms of bliss.

PEACE AND JOY.

GERAR. S. M.

L. MASON.



334

1 Come, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joy be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
Whilst ye surround the throne.

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God:
But servants of the Heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The God who rules on high,
Who all the earth surveys,
Who rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas:

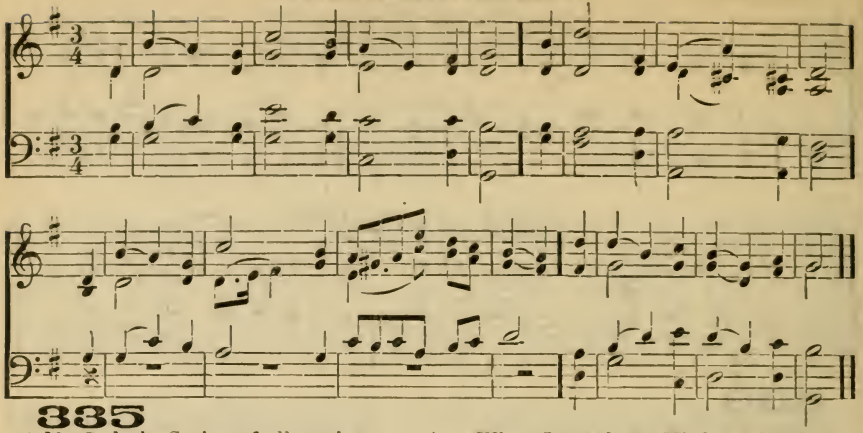
4 This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our love;
He will send down His heavenly powers
To carry us above.

5 There shall we see his face,
And never, never sin!
There, from the rivers of His grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.

6 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry:
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

PENIEL. C. M.

T. HASTINGS.



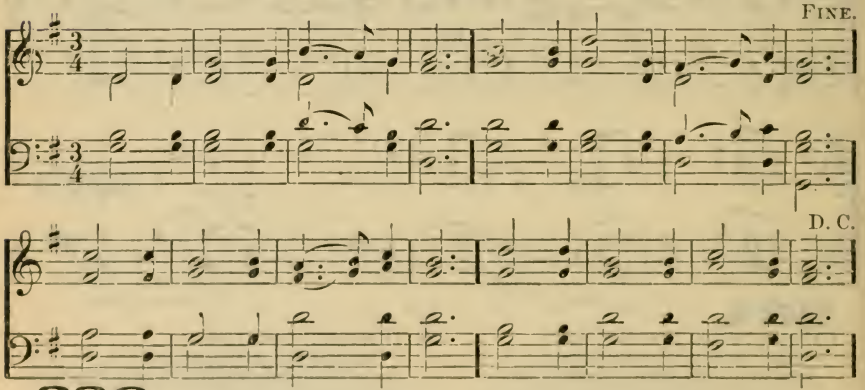
335

1 My God, the Spring of all my joys,
The Life of my delights,
The Glory of my brightest days,
And Comfort of my nights:
2 In darkest shades, if He appear,
My dawning is begun:
He is my soul's sweet Morning Star,
And he my rising Sun.
3 The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
When Jesus shows His heart is mine,
And whispers, I am His.
4 My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word,
Run up with joy the shining way,
T' embrace my dearest Lord.
5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love and arms of faith
Should bear me conqueror through.

HUMILITY AND MEEKNESS.

GUIDE. 7s. 6 lines.

M. M. WELLS.

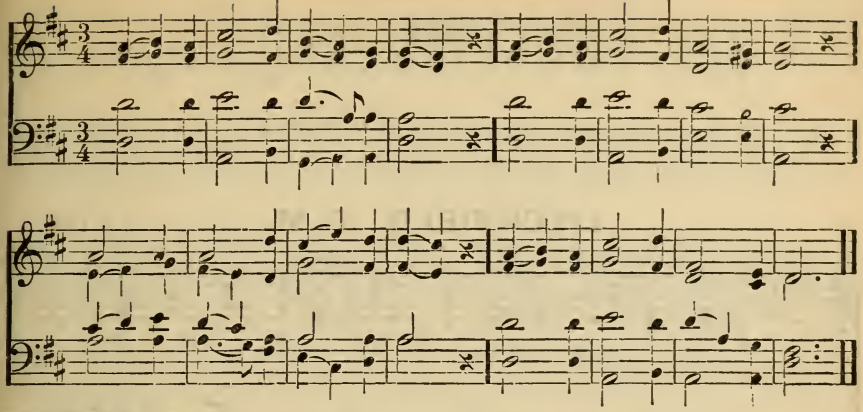


336

1 Ever patient, gentle, meek,
Holy Saviour! was Thy mind;
Vainly in myself I seek,
Likeness to my Lord to find;
Yet, that mind which was in Thee,
May be, must be form'd in me.
2 Days of toil, 'mid throngs of men,
Vex'd not, ruffled not Thy soul;
Still, collected, calm, serene,
Thou each feeling couldst control.
Lord, that mind which was in Thee,
May be, must be form'd in me.
3 Though such griefs were Thine to bear,
For each sniff'rer Thou couldst feel;
Every mourner's burden share,
Every wounded spirit heal:
Saviour! let Thy grace in me
Form that mind which was in Thee.

DALLAS. 7s.

M. L. CHERUBINI



337

1 Jesus, cast a look on me!
Give me true simplicity;
Make me poor and keep me low,
Seeking only Thee to know.

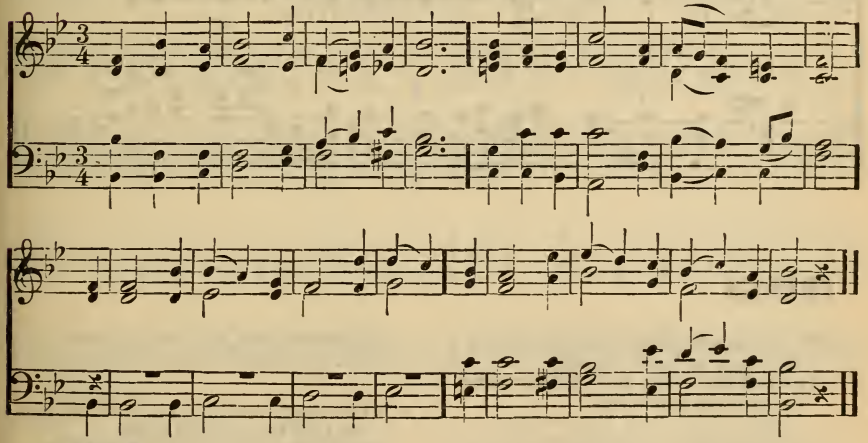
2 All that feeds my busy pride,
Cast it evermore aside;
Bid my will to Thine submit,
Lay me humbly at Thy feet!

3 Make me like a little child,
Simple, teachable, and mild;
Seeing only in Thy light,
Walking only in Thy might!

4 Leaning on Thy loving breast,
Where a weary soul may rest;
Feeling well the peace of God
Flowing from Thy precious blood!

GERMANY. L. M.

BEETHOVEN.



338

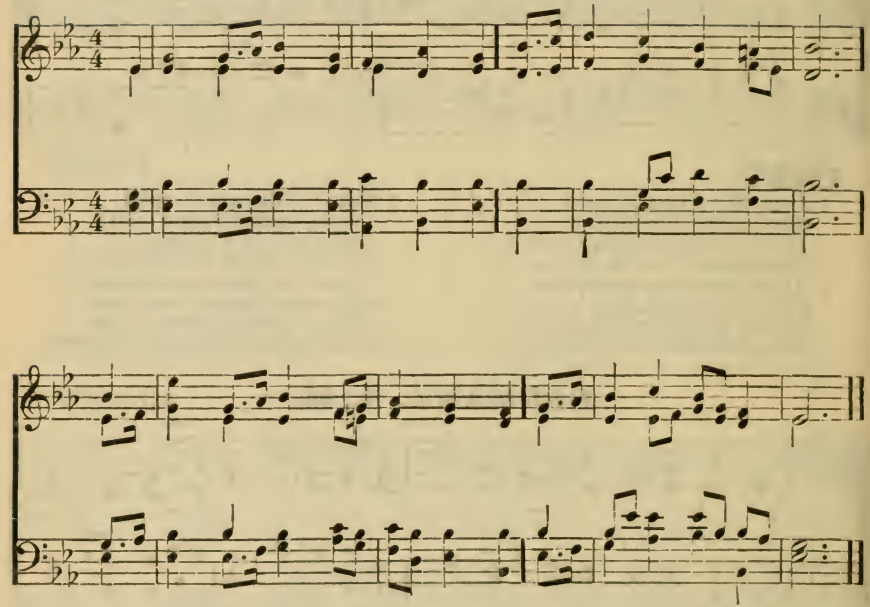
1 Happy the meek whose gentle breast,
Clear as the summer's evening ray,
Calm as the regions of the blest,
Enjoys on earth celestial day.

2 His heart no broken friendships sting,
No storms his peaceful tent invade;
He rests beneath th' Almighty's wing.
Hostile to none, of none afraid.

3 Spirit of grace, all meek and mild!
Inspire our breasts, our souls possess;
Repel each passion rude and wild,
And bless us as we aim to bless.

LITCHFIELD. C. M.

A. LAW



339

1 We journey through a vale of tears,
By many a cloud o'ercast;
And worldly cares, and worldly fears,
Go with us to the last.

2 Not to the last! Thy word hath said,
Could we but read aright,—
Poor pilgrim, lift in hope thy head;
At eve it shall be light!

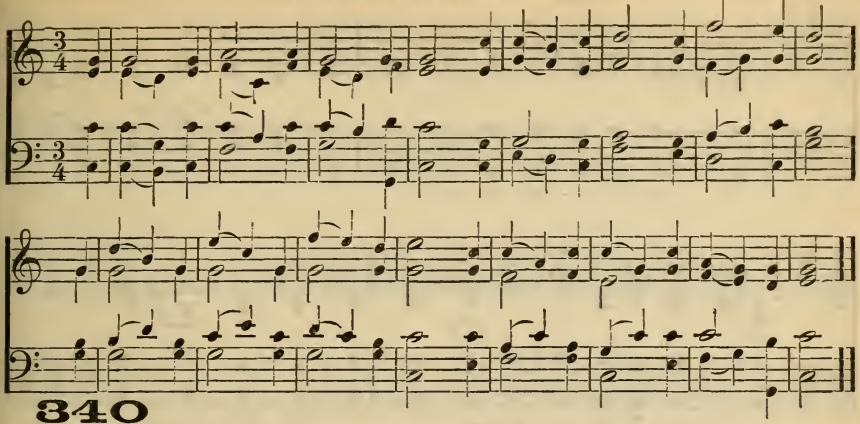
3 Only believe, in living faith,
His love and power divine;
And ere thy sun shall set in death,
His light shall round thee shine.

4 When tempest-clouds are dark on high,
His bow of love and peace
Shines sweetly in the vaulted sky,—
A pledge that storms shall cease.

5 Hold on thy way, with hope unchill'd,
By faith and not by sight,
And thou shalt own His word fulfill'd,—
At eve it shall be light.

AVIGNON. L. M.

ZINCERTI.



340

1 "We've no abiding city here,"
This may distress the worldly mind;
But should not cost a saint a tear,
Who hopes a better rest to find.

2 "We've no abiding city here,"
Sad truth, were this to be our home;
But let this thought our spirits cheer,
"We seek a city yet to come,"

3 "We've no abiding city here,"
Then let us live as pilgrims do;
Let not the world our rest appear;
But let us haste from all below.

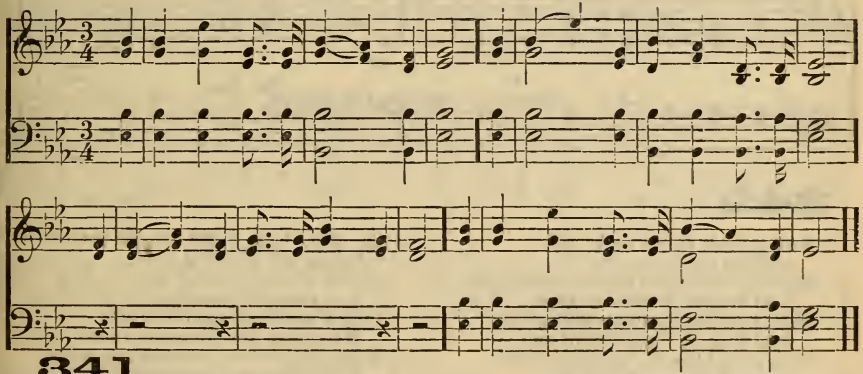
4 "We've no abiding city here,"
We seek a city out of sight:
Zion its name,—the Lord is there,
It shines with everlasting light.

5 O sweet abode of peace and love,
Where pilgrims freed from toil are blest;
Had I the pinions of the dove,
I'd flee to thee, and be at rest.

6 But hush, my soul! nor dare repine;
The time my God appoints is best:
While here, to do His will be mine,
And His to fix my time of rest.

AUGUSTUS. L. M.

W. D. ROEDEL.



341

1 O Zion, when I think of thee,
I wish for pinions like a dove,
And mourn to think that I should be
So distant from the place I love.

2 An exile here, and far from home,
For Zion's sacred walls I sigh;
Thither the ransom'd nations come,
And see the Saviour eye to eye.

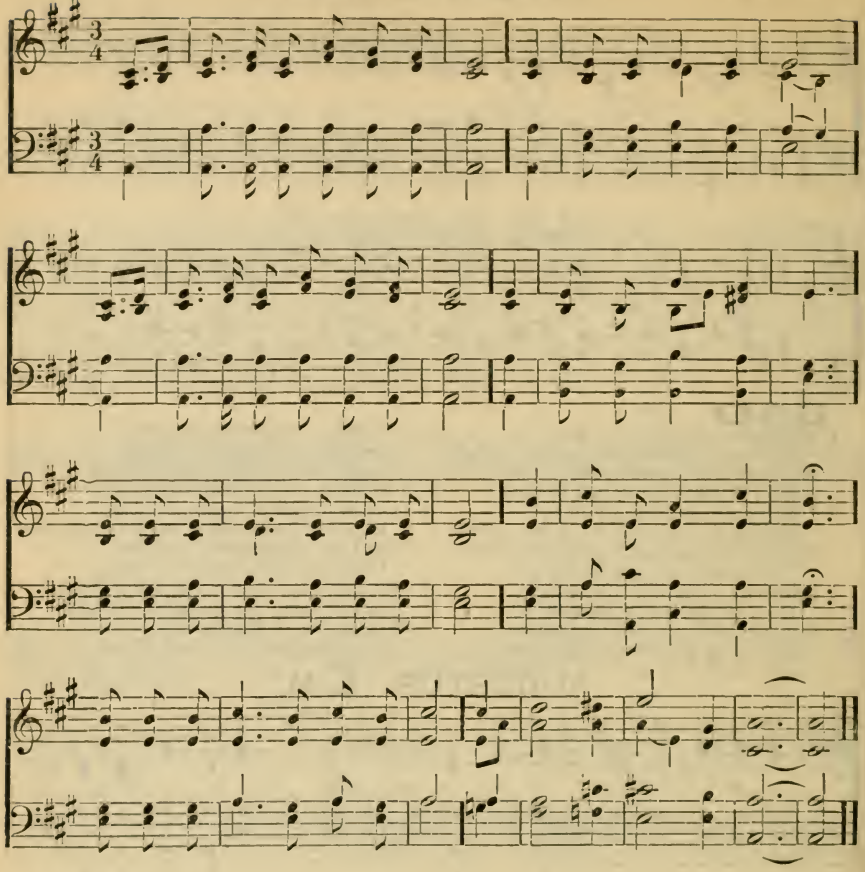
3 While here I walk on hostile ground,
The few that I can call my friends
Are like myself with fetters bound,
And weariness our steps attends.

4 But yet ye shall behold the day
When Zion's children shall return,
Our sorrows then shall flee away,
And we shall never, never mourn.

5 The hope that such a day will come
Makes e'en the exile's portion sweet,
Though now we wander far from home,
In Zion soon we all shall meet.

DALMATIA. C. M. D.

L. MASON.



342

1 And let this feeble body fail,
And let it faint or die;
My soul shall quit the mournful vale
And soar to worlds on high:
Shall join the disembodied saints,
And find its long-sought rest,
That only bliss for which it pants.
In the Redeemer's breast.

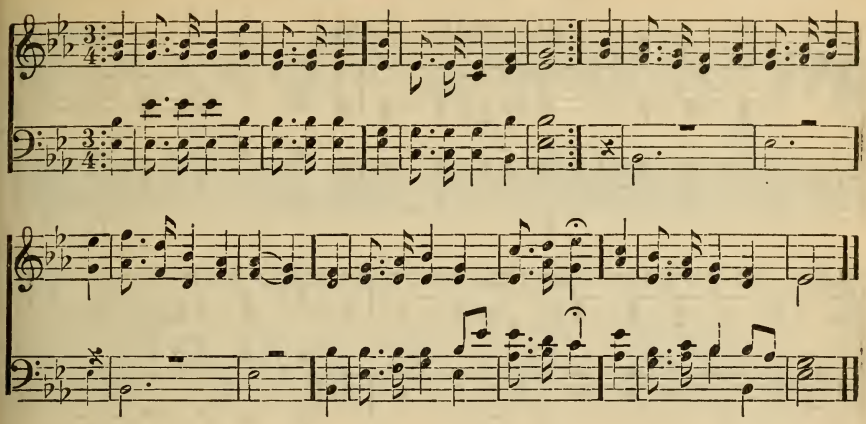
2 In hope of that immortal crown
I now the cross sustain,
And gladly wander up and down,
And smile at toil and pain:
I suffer on my threescore years
Till my Deliverer come,
And wipe away His servant's tears,
And take His exile home.

3 Oh, what hath Jesus bought for me!
Before my ravish'd eyes
Rivers of life divine I see,
And trees of paradise!
I see a world of spirits bright
Who taste the pleasures there!
They all are robed in spotless white,
And conq'ring palms they bear.

4 Oh, what are all my suff'rings here
If, Lord, Thou count me meet,
With that enraptured host t' appear,
And worship at Thy feet!
Give joy or grief, give ease or pain,
Take life or friends away;
But let me find them all again
In that eternal day.

VARINA. C. M. D.

C. H. RINK.



343

1 On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

2 Oh, the transporting, rapt'rous scene,
That rises to my sight!
Sweet fields array'd in living green,
And rivers of delight.

3 There generous fruits, that never fail,
On trees immortal grow;
There rocks and hills, and brooks and vales
With milk and honey flow.

4 All o'er those wide-extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son for ever reigns,
And scatters night away.

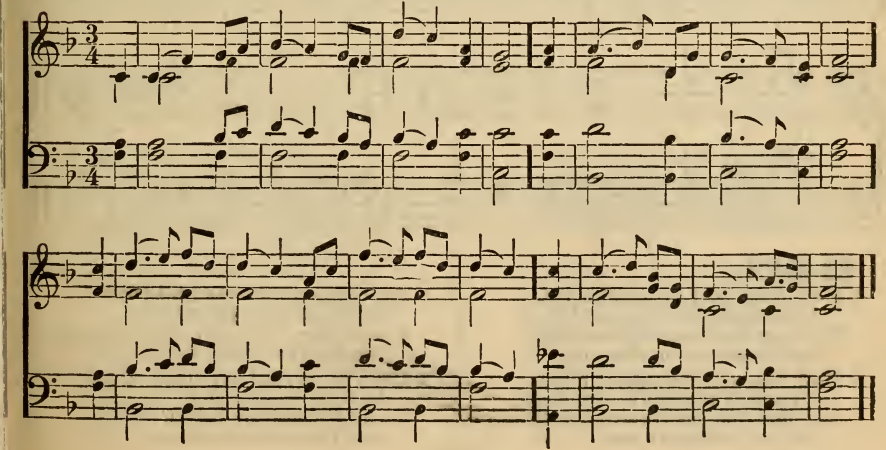
5 No chilling winds nor pois'nous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and fear'd no more.

6 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be for ever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face.
And in His bosom rest?

7 Fill'd with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

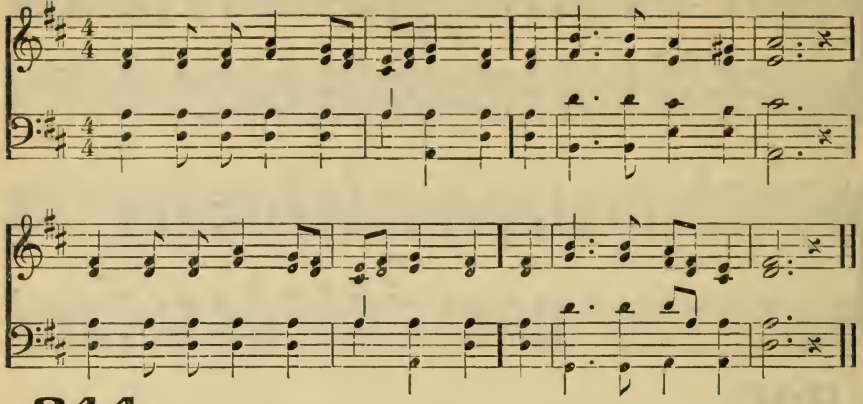
BEATRICE. C. M.

L. O. EMERSON.



NAOMI. C. M.

L. MASON.



344

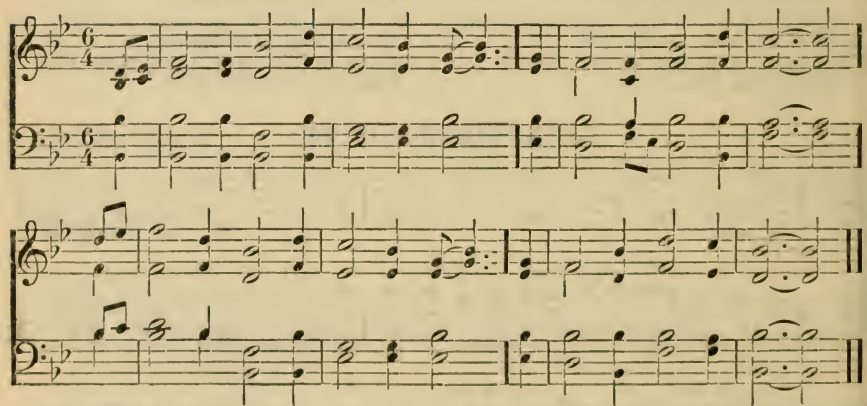
1 Father! whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign hand denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:

2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

CROSS AND CROWN. C. M,

G. N. ALLEN.



345

1 Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.

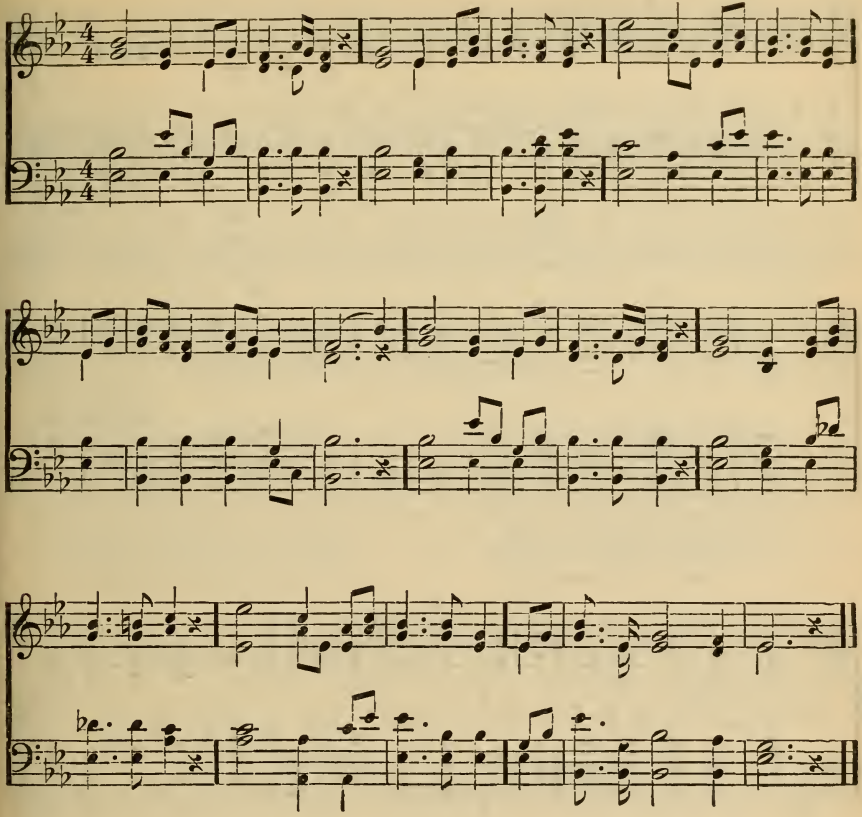
2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here;
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free,
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' pierced feet,
Joyful I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

JEWETT. 6s. D.

J. P. HOLBROOK.



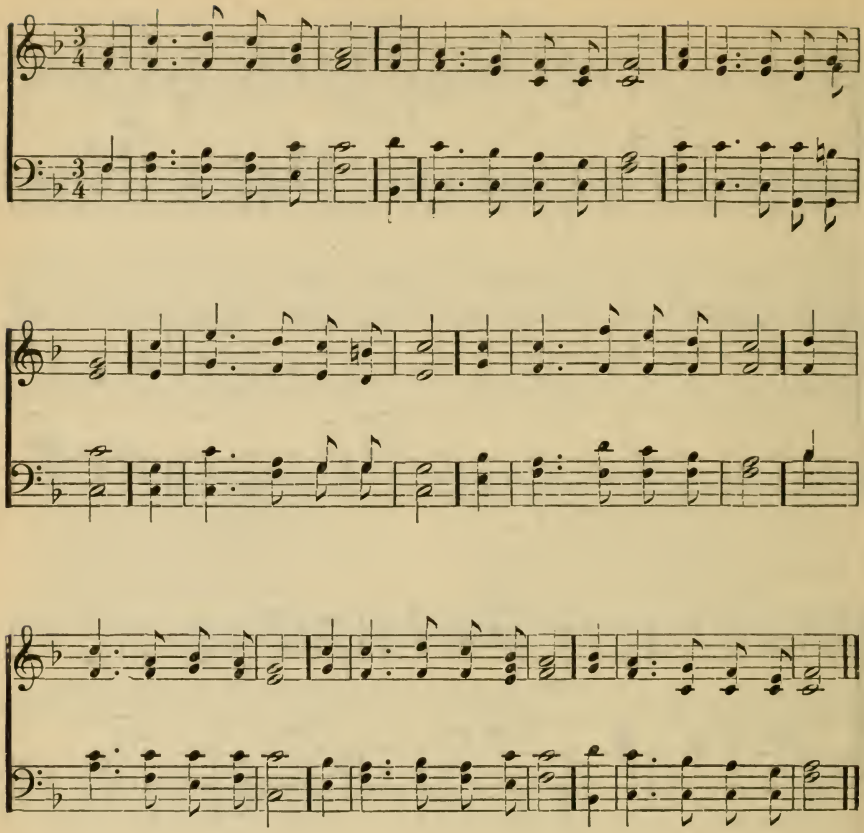
346

1 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Oh, may Thy will be mine!
Into thy hand of love
I would my all resign.
Through sorrow or through joy
Conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear:
Since Thou on earth hast wept
And sorrow'd oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me:
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee:
Thus to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing, in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

EMANCIPATION. 6s. D. C. G. ALLAN.



347

1 Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be!
Lead me by Thine own hand;
Choose out the path for me.

2 Smooth let it be, or rough,
It still will be the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

3 I dare not choose my lot:
I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

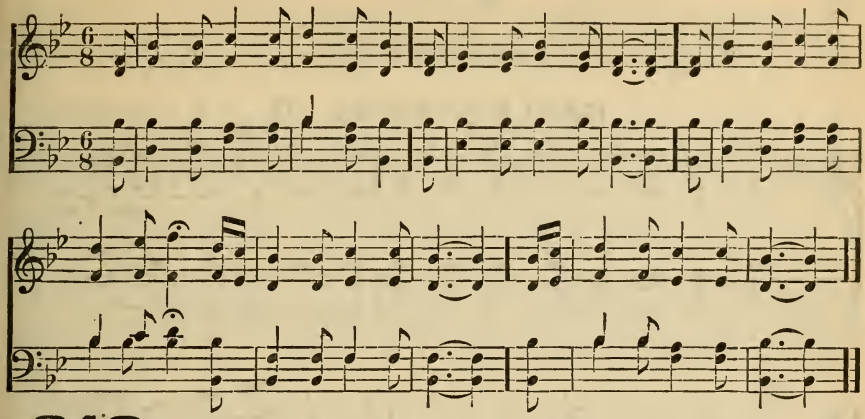
4 The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine: so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.

5 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

6 Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom, and my All.

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

T. HASTINGS.



348

1 O Lord, my best desire fulfil,
And help me to resign
Life, health, and comfort to Thy will,
And make Thy pleasure mine.

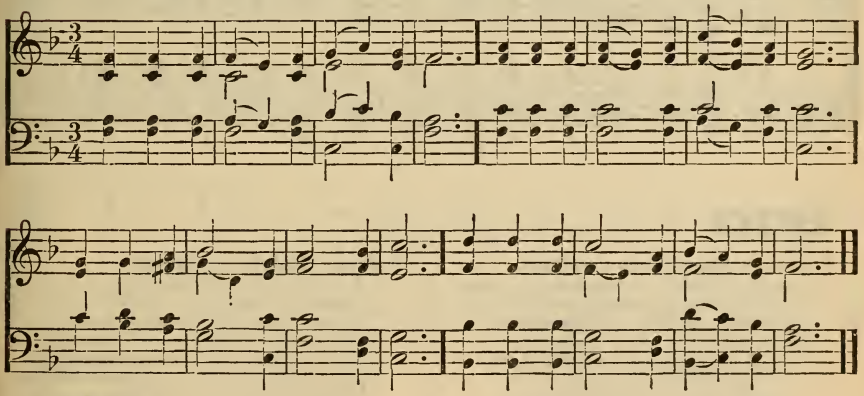
2 Why should I shrink at Thy command,
Whose love forbids my fears?
Or tremble at the gracious hand
That wipes away my tears?

3 No, rather let me freely yield
What most I prize to Thee,
Who never hast a good withheld,
Or wilt withhold from me.

4 Thy favor all my journey through
Thou art engaged to grant:
What else I want, or think I do,
'Tis better still to want.

HURSLEY. L. M.

F. J. HAYDN.



349

1 O Lord, how full of sweet content
Our years of pilgrimage are spent!
Where'er we dwell, we dwell with Thee,
In heaven, in earth, or on the sea.

2 To us remains nor place nor time;
Our country is in every clime!
We can be calm and free from care
On any shore, since God is there.

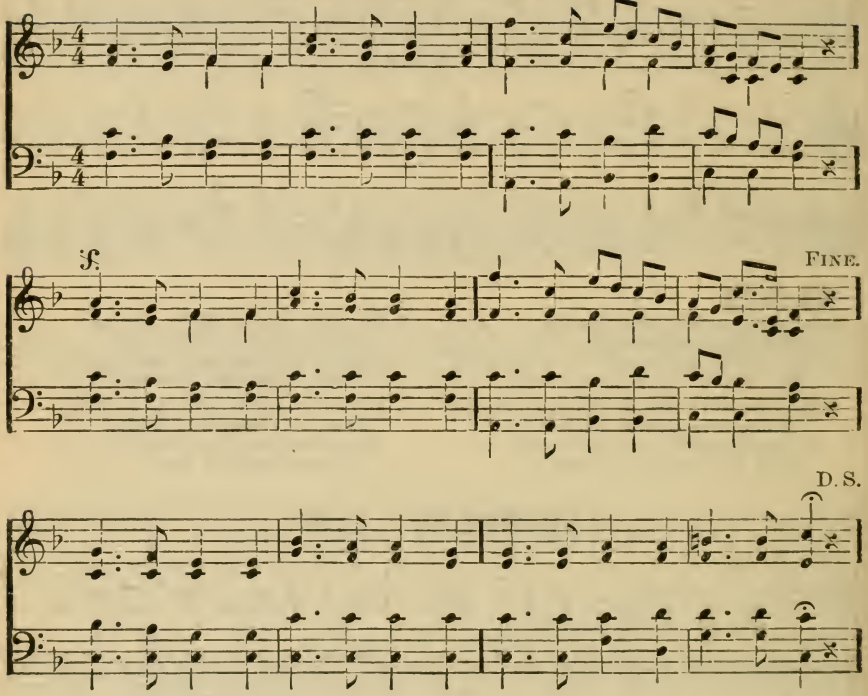
3 While place we seek, or place we shun,
The soul finds happiness in none,
But with our God to guide our way,
'Tis equal joy to go or stay.

4 Could we be cast where Thou art not,
That were indeed a dreadful lot;
But regions none remote we call,
Secure of finding God in all.

Holiness.

BAYLEY. 8s, 7s. D.

J. P. HOLBROOK.



350

1 Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art,
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart!

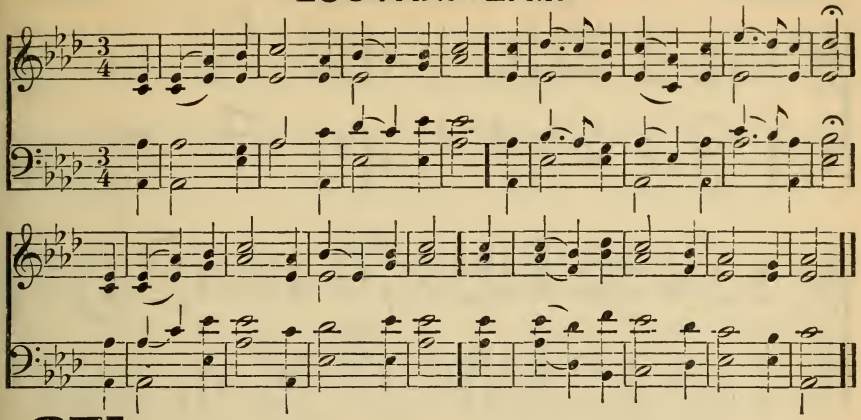
2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy lovely spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Graciously return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy precious love.

4 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure, unspotted may we be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee!
Change from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

LOUVAN. L. M.

V. TAYLOR.

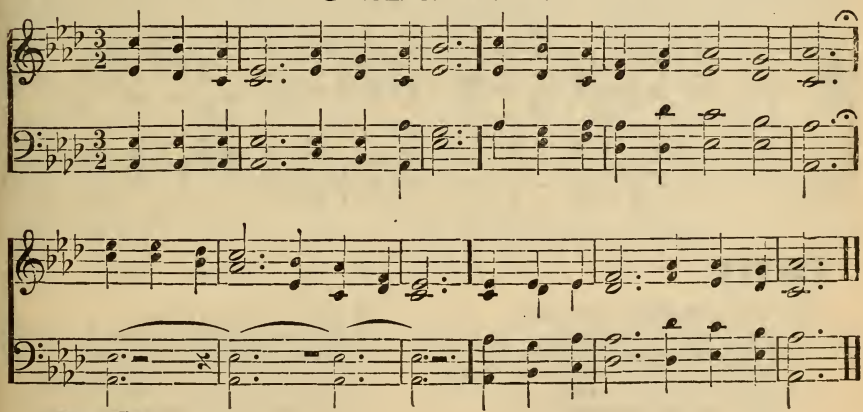


351

1 So let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine!
2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour God,
When the salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.
3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride;
While justice, temperance, truth and love
Our inward piety approve.
4 Religion bears our spirits up,
Whilst we expect that blessed hope,
The bright appearance of the Lord,
And faith stands leaning on His word.

ORIEL. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.

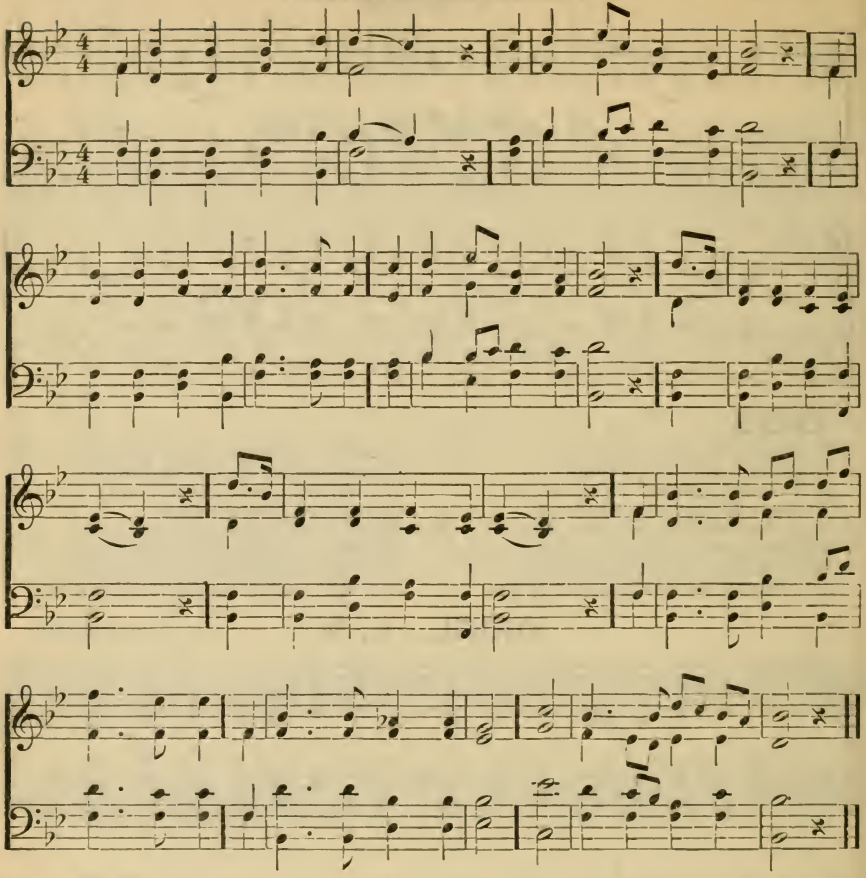


352

1 Oh, that my load of sin were gone!
Oh, that I could at last submit
At Jesus' feet to lay it down,
To lay my soul at Jesus' feet!
2 Rest for my soul I long to find:
Saviour, if mine indeed Thou art,
Give me Thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp Thine image on my heart.
3 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,
And fully set my spirit free;
I cannot rest till pure within,
Till I am wholly lost in Thee.
4 Fain would I learn of Thee, my God,
Thy light and easy burden prove,
The cross all stain'd with hallow'd blood,
The labor of Thy dying love.
5 I would; but Thou must give the power;
My heart from every sin release;
Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,
And fill me with Thy perfect peace.

FURTH. S. M. D.

HAYDN.



353

1 Jesus, my strength, my hope,
On Thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
And know Thou hear'st my prayer.
Give me on Thee to wait,
Till I can all things do;
On Thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

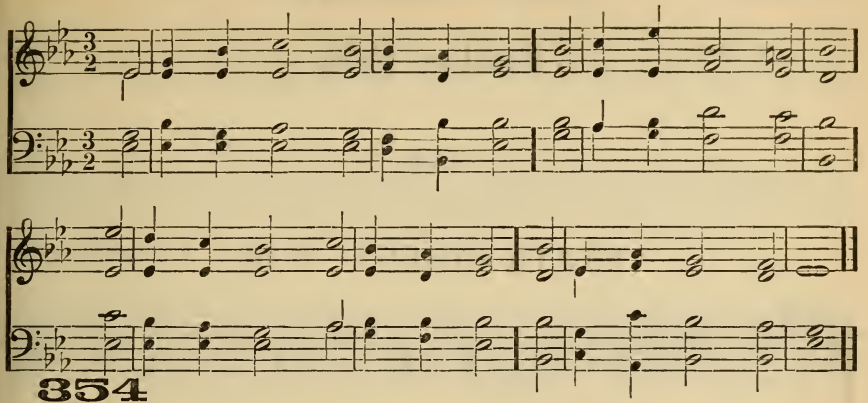
2 I want a godly fear,
A quick discerning eye,
That looks to Thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly:
A spirit still prepared,
And arm'd with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

3 I want a heart to pray,
To pray and never cease,
Never to murmur at Thy stay,
Or wish my suff'rings less.
This blessing, above all,
Always to pray, I want,
Out of the deep on Thee to call,
And never, never faint.

4 I rest upon Thy Word:
Thy promise is for me:
My succor and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from Thee.
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till Thou my patient spirit guide
Into Thy perfect love.

DOWNS. C. M.

L. MASON.



354

1 Oh, that the Lord would guide my ways
To keep His statutes still!
Oh, that my God would grant me grace
To know and do His will!

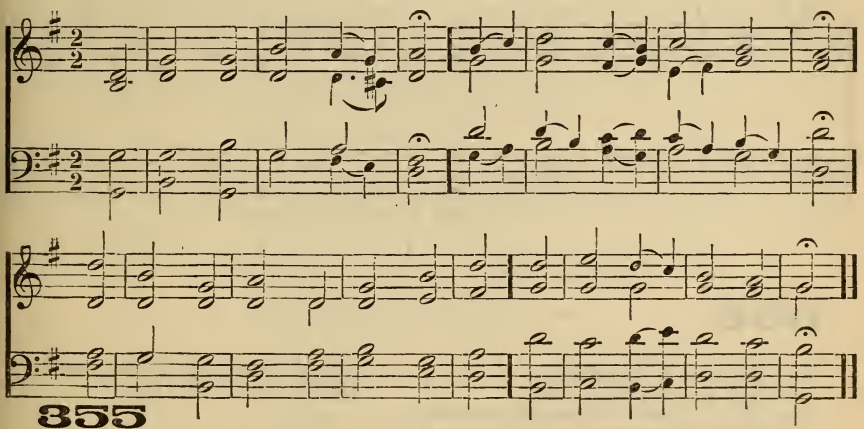
2 Order my footsteps by Thy word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

3 Assist my soul, too apt to stray,
A stricter watch to keep;
And, should I e'er forget Thy way,
Restore Thy wand'ring sheep.

4 Make me to walk in Thy commands;
'Tis a delightful road:
Nor let my lips, or heart, or hands
Offend against my God.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

W. TANSUR.



355

1 And shall we still be slaves,
And in our fetters lie,
When summon'd by a voice divine
T' assert our liberty?

2 Did the great Saviour bleed,
Our freedom to obtain?
And shall we trample on His blood,
And glory in our chain?

3 Shall we go on to sin,
Because Thy grace abounds;
Or crucify the Lord again,
And open all His wounds?

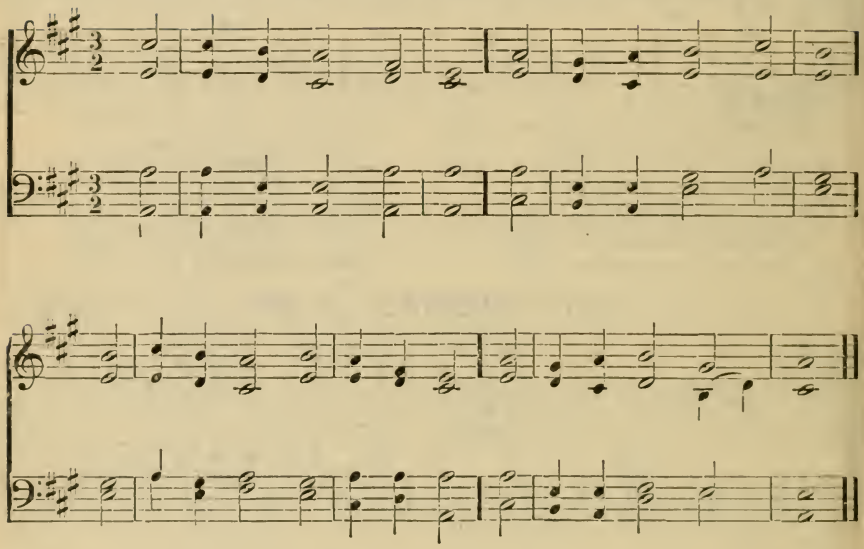
4 Forbid it, mighty God!
Nor let it e'er be said,
That those for whom Thy Son has died
In vice are lost and dead.

5 The man that durst despise
The law that Moses brought,
Behold! how terribly he dies
For his presumptuous fault.

6 But sorer vengeance falls
On that rebellious race,
Who hate to hear when Jesus calls,
And dare resist His grace.

Trust or Faith.

STATE STREET. S. M. J. C. WOODMAN.



356

1 Our times are in Thy hand:
O God, we wish them there;
Our life, our friends, our souls we leave
Entirely to Thy care.

2 Our times are in Thy hand,
Whatever they may be,
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to Thee.

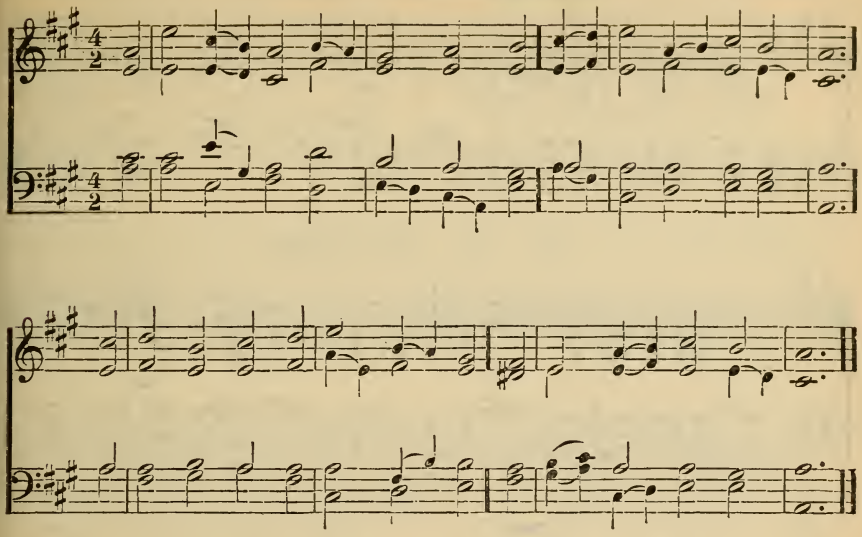
3 Our times are in Thy hand:
Why should we doubt or fear?
A Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

4 Our times are in Thy hand,
Jesus, the Crucified;
The hand our many sins have pierced,
Is now our guard and guide.

5 Our times are in Thy hand:
We'll always trust on Thee,
Till we have left the weary land,
And all Thy glory see.

STEPHENS. C. M.

W. JONES.



357

1 Oh, for a faith that will not shrink,
Though press'd by ev'ry foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe!—

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chast'ning rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God;—

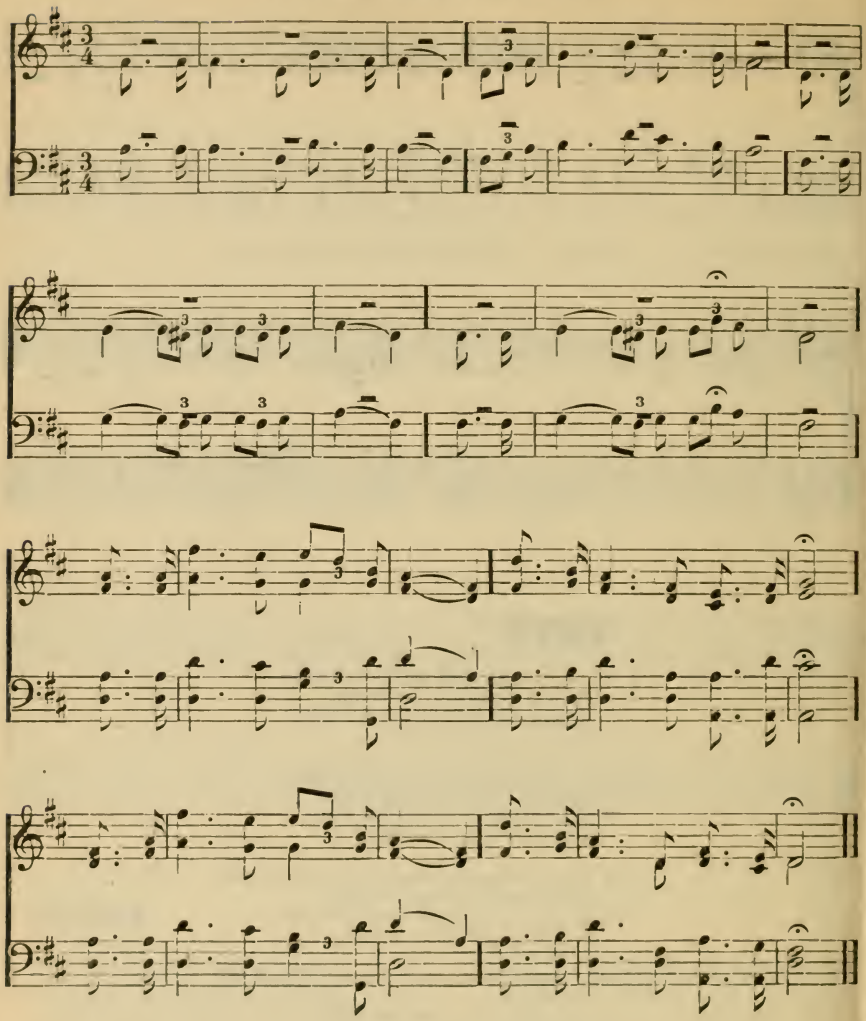
3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;—

4 That bears unmoved the world's dread frown,
Nor heeds its scornful smile;
That seas of trouble cannot drown,
Nor Satan's arts beguile;—

5 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last hour is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed.

6 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallow'd bliss
Of an eternal home.

HOLBROOK. 7s. D. J. P. HOLBROOK.



358

1 Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
Oh, receive my soul at last!

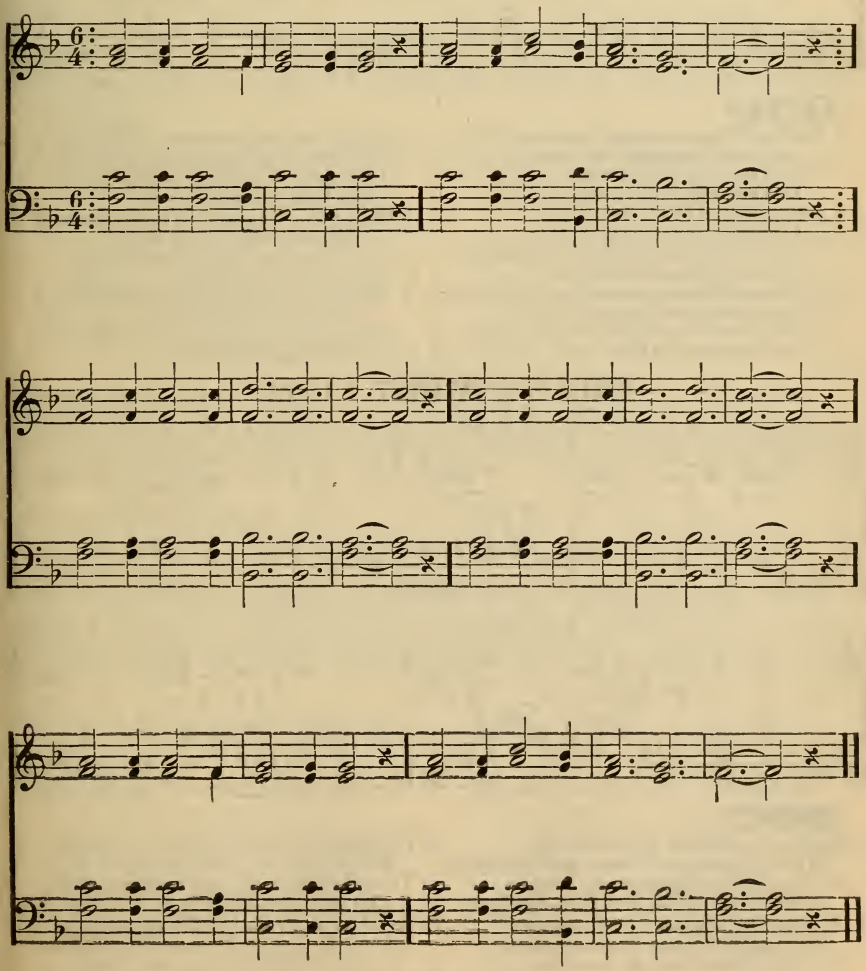
2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness:
False and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found.
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

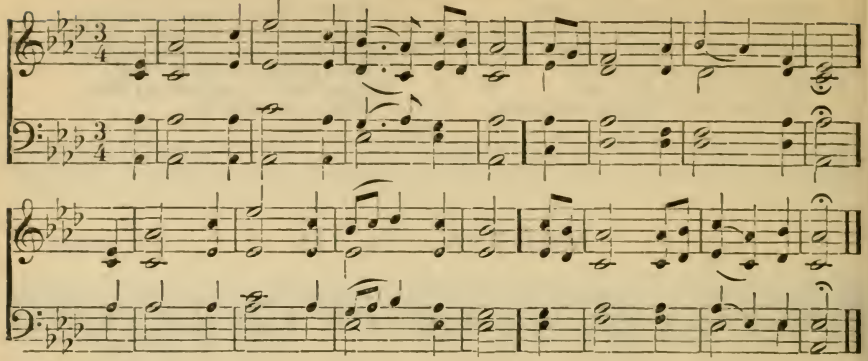
MARTYN. 7s. D.

S. B. MARSH.



CADDO. C. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



359

1 Faith adds new charms to earthly bliss,
And saves me from its snares;
Its aid in ev'ry duty brings,
And softens all my cares.

2 Extinguishes the thirst of sin,
And lights the sacred fire
Of love to God and heavenly things,
And feeds the pure desire.

3 The wounded conscience knows its power
The healing balm to give;
That balm the saddest heart can cheer,
And make the dying live.

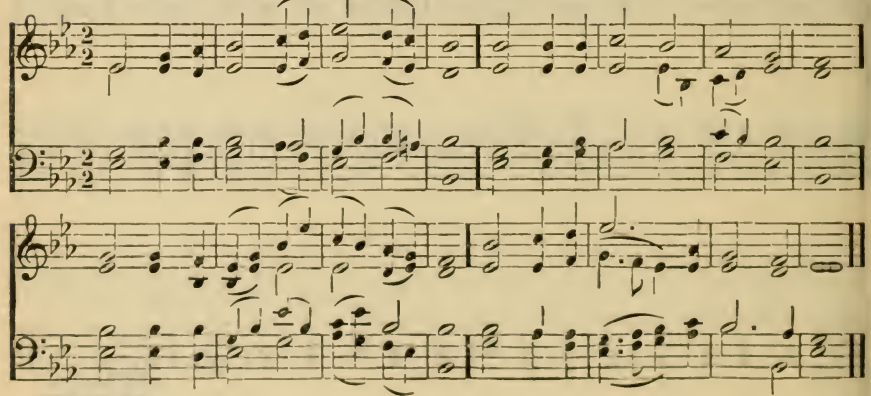
4 Wide it unveils celestial worlds,
Where deathless pleasures reign;
And bids me seek my portion there,
Nor bids me seek in vain.

5 Shows me the precious promise seal'd
With my Redeemer's blood;
And helps my feeble hope to rest
Upon a faithful God.

5 There, there unshaken would I rest,
Till this vile body dies,
And then on faith's triumphant wings
At once to glory rise.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. HATTON.



360

1 'Tis by the faith of joys to come
We walk through deserts dark as night;
Till we arrive at heaven our home,
Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

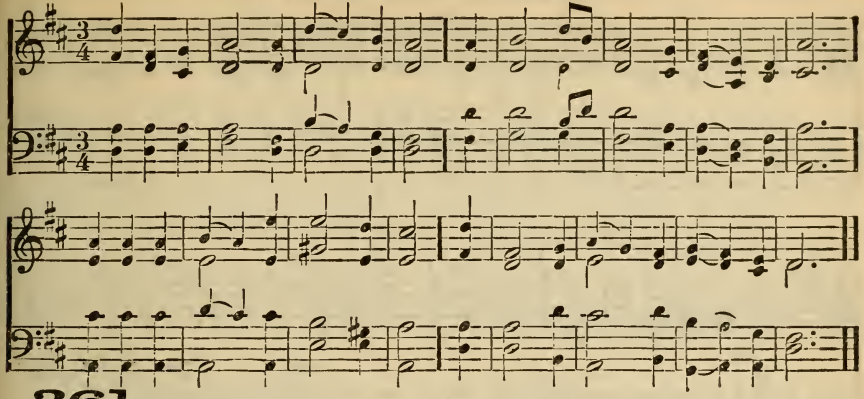
2 The want of sight she well supplies;
She makes the pearly gates appear;
Far into distant worlds she pries,
And brings eternal glories near.

3 Cheerful we tread the desert through,
While faith inspires a heavenly ray,
Though lions roar, and tempests blow,
And rock and dangers fill the way.

4 So Abra'm, by divine command,
Left his own house to walk with God;
His faith beheld the promised land,
And cheer'd him on his toilsome road.

BLENDON. L. M.

F. GIARDINI.



361

1 Sing to the Lord, who loud proclaims
His various and His saving names:
Oh, may they not be heard alone,
But by our sure experience known.

2 Awake, our noblest powers, to bless
The God of Abra'm, God of peace;
Now by a dearer title known,
Father and God of Christ His Son.

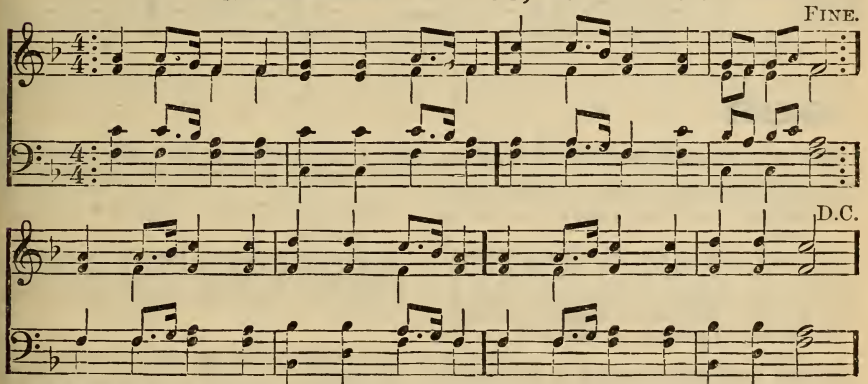
3 Through ev'ry age His gracious ear
Is open to His servants' prayer;
Nor can one humble soul complain
That it hath sought its God in vain.

4 What unbelieving heart shall dare
In whispers to suggest a fear,
While still He owns His ancient name,
The same His power, His love the same!

5 To Thee our souls in faith arise,
To Thee we lift expecting eyes,
And boldly through the desert tread;
For God will guard, where God shall lead.

GREENVILLE. 8s, 7s. D.

J. J. ROUSSEAU.



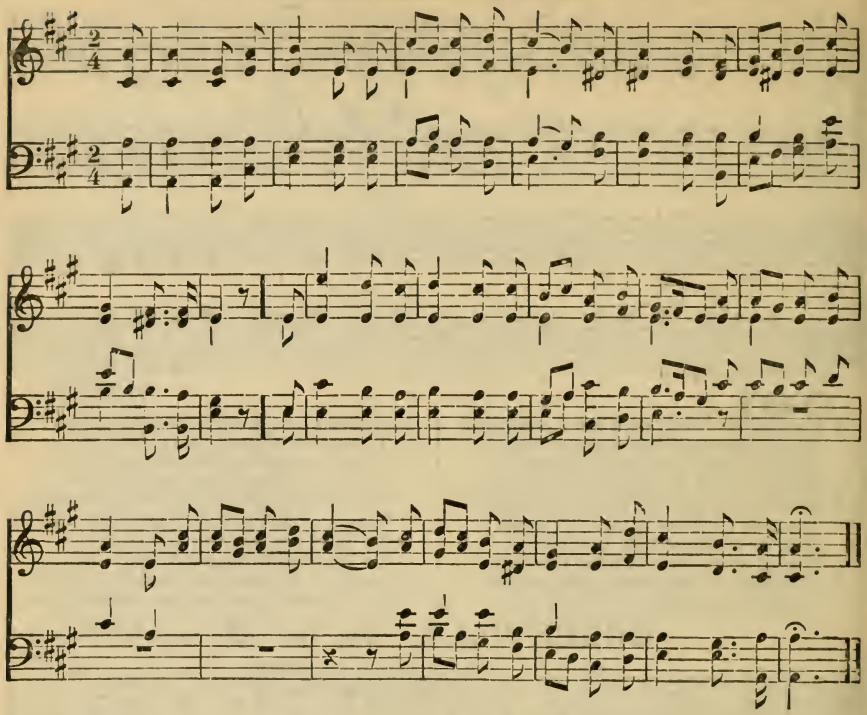
362

1 Holy Father, Thou hast taught me
I should live to Thee alone;
Year by year, Thy hand hath brought me
On through dangers oft unknown.
When I wander'd, Thou hast found me;
When I doubted, sent me light;
Still Thine arm has been around me,
All my paths were in Thy sight.

2 In the world will foes assail me,
Craftier, stronger far than I;
And the strife may never fail me,
Well I know, before I die.
Therefore, Lord, I come, believing
Thou canst give the power I need;
Through the prayer of faith receiving
Strength—the Spirit's strength, indeed.

3 I would trust in Thy protecting,
Wholly rest upon Thine arm;
Follow wholly Thy directing,
Thou, mine only guard from harm!
Keep me from my own undoing,
Help me turn to Thee when tried;
Still my footsteps, Father, viewing,
Keep me ever at Thy side.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s. J. READING.



363

1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you he has said,
Who unto the Saviour for refuge have fled?

2 "In ev'ry condition—in sickness, in health,
In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
At home and abroad, on the land, on the sea, [shall be.
As thy days may demand, so thy succor

3 "Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dismay'd;
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

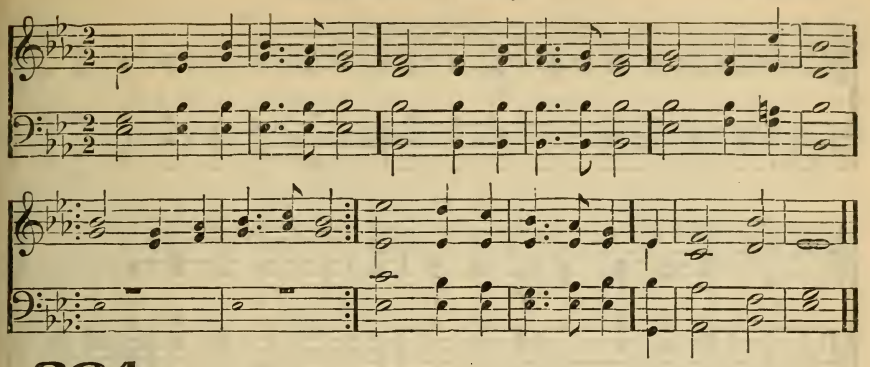
4 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

5 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

6 "E'en down to old age, all My people shall prove
My sov'reign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And then, when gray hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

7 "The soul that on Jesus hath lean'd for repose,
I will not, I cannot desert to his foes:
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake!"

OLIVET. 6s, 4. L. MASON.



364

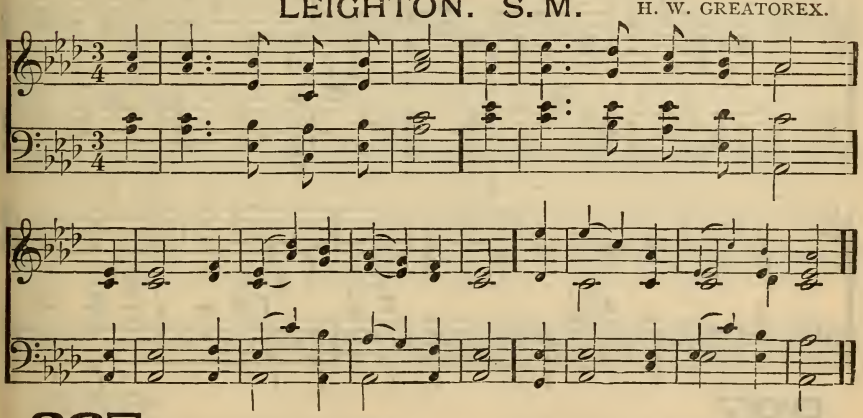
1 My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire!
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire!

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread.
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransom'd soul!

LEIGHTON. S. M. H. W. GREATOREX.



365

1 My spirit on Thy care,
Blest Saviour, I recline;
Thou wilt not leave me to despair,
For Thou art Love divine.

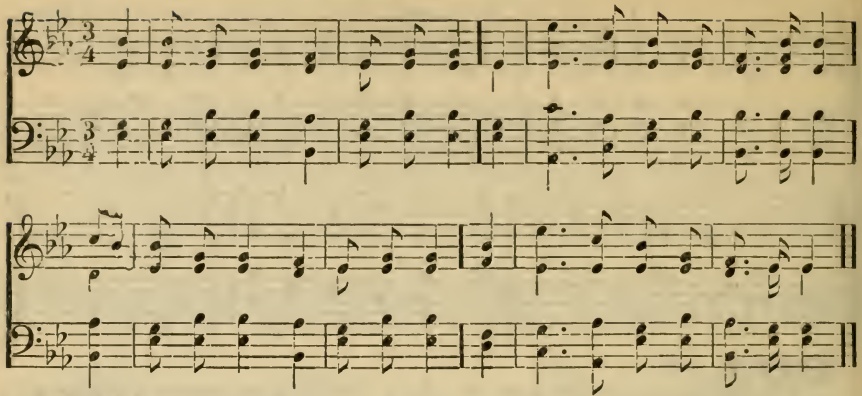
2 In Thee I place my trust,
On Thee I calmly rest:
I know Thee good, I know Thee just,
And count Thy choice the best.

3 Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in Thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

4 Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me;
Secure of having Thee in all,
Of having all in Thee.

OLA. L. M.

W. MASON.



366

1 Thou only Sov'reign of my heart,
My refuge, my almighty Friend!
And can my soul from Thee depart,
On whom alone my hopes depend?

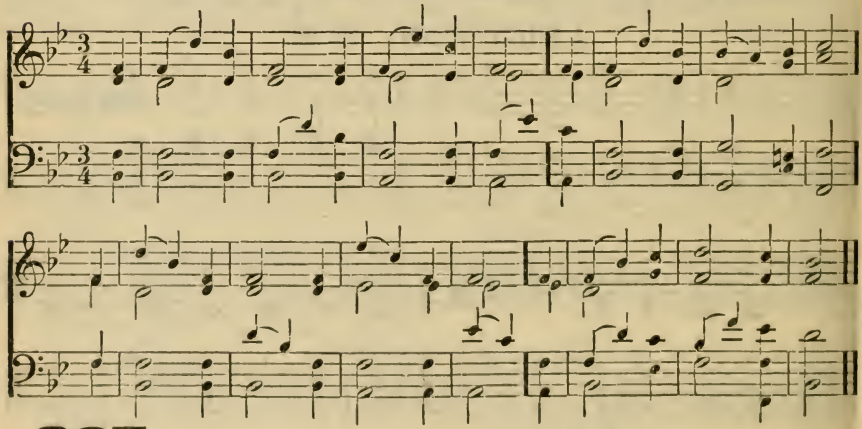
2 Whither, ah, whither shall I go,
A wretched wand'rer from my Lord?
Can this dark world of sin and woe
One glimpse of happiness afford?

3 Eternal life Thy words impart;
On these my fainting spirit lives;
Here sweeter comforts cheer my heart
Than all the round that nature gives.

4 Low at Thy feet my soul would lie;
Here safety dwells, and peace divine;
Still let me live beneath Thine eye,
For life, eternal life, is Thine.

GEER. C. M.

H. W. GREATOREX.



367

1 Dear Refuge of my weary soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

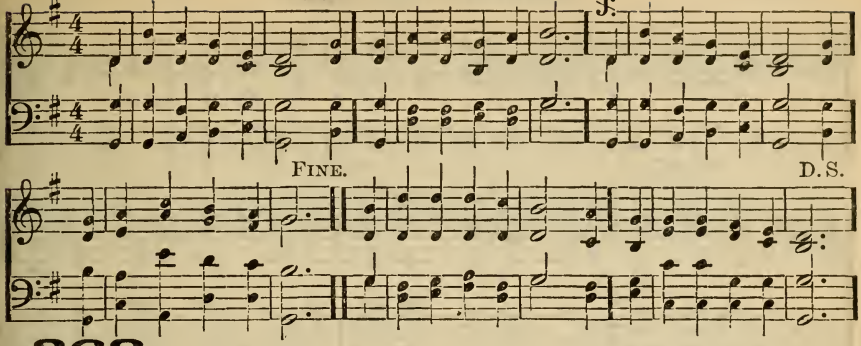
2 To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For ev'ry pain I feel.

3 But, oh, when gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call Thee mine;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.

4 Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust;
And still my soul would cleave to Thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.

CASKEY. 7s, 6s. D.

T. E. PERKINS.



368

1 Sometimes a light surprises
The Christian while he sings;
It is the Lord, Who rises
With healing in His wings;
When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining,
To cheer it after rain.

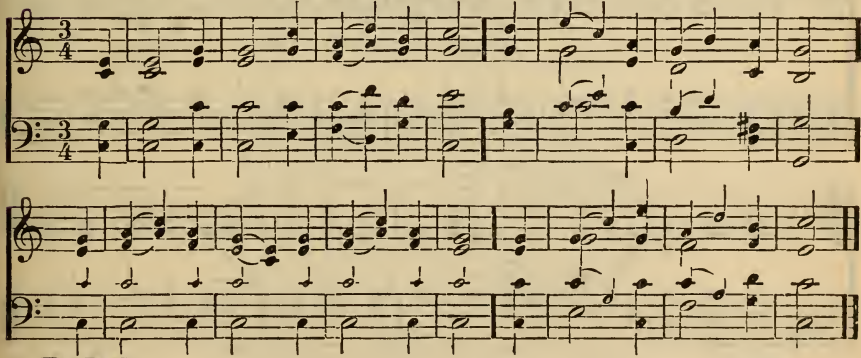
2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new:
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Let an unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

3 It can bring with it nothing
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people too:
Beneath the spreading heavens
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens
Will give His children bread.

4 Though neither vine nor fig-tree
Its wonted fruit shall bear,
Though all the fields should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
For while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

CHIMES. C. M.

L. MASON.



369

1 Give me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.

2 Once they were mourning here below,
And bathed their couch with tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

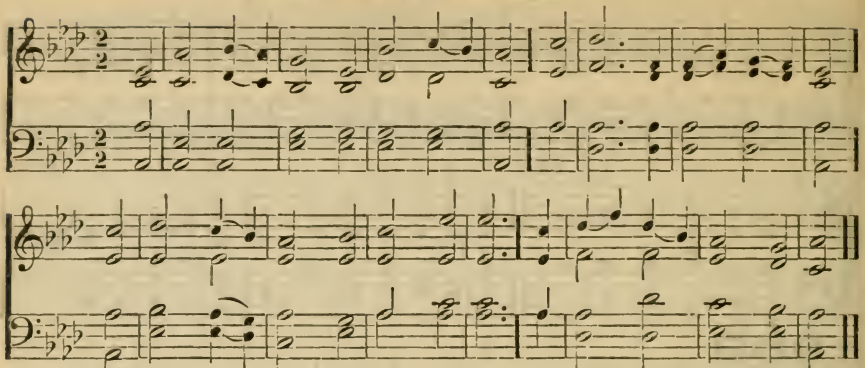
3 I ask them whence their vict'ry came;
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

4 They mark'd the footsteps that He trod;
His zeal inspired their breast;
And, following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise,
For His own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Shows the same path to heaven.

BOYNTON. C. M.

REV. C. MALAN.



370

1 Happy the man whose wishes climb
To mansions in the skies!
He looks on all the joys of time
With undesiring eyes.

2 In vain soft pleasure spreads her charms,
And throws her silken chain;
And wealth and fame invite his arms,
And tempt his ear in vain.

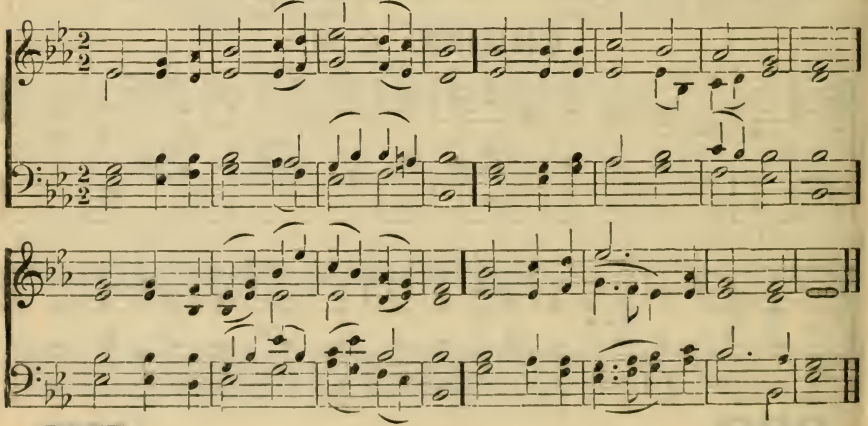
3 He knows that all these glitt'ring things
Must yield to sure decay;
And sees on time's extended wings
How swift they flee away.

4 To things unseen by mortal eyes,
A beam of sacred light
Directs his view; his prospects rise
All permanent and bright.

5 His hopes are fix'd on joys to come:
Those blissful scenes on high
Shall flourish in immortal bloom
When time and nature die.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

L. HATTON.



371

1 Courage, my soul! while God is near,
What enemy hast thou to fear?
How canst thou want a sure defence
Whose refuge is Omnipotence?

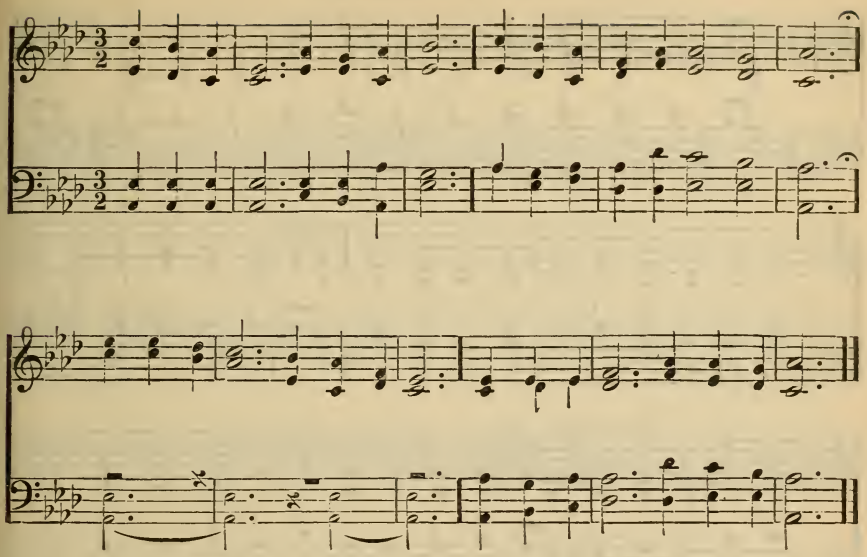
2 Though thickest dangers crowd my way,
My God can chase my fears away;
My steadfast heart on him relies,
And all those dangers still defies.

3 Though billows after billows roll
To overwhelm my sinking soul,
Firm as a rock my faith shall stand,
Upheld by God's almighty hand.

4 In life, His presence is my aid;
In death, 'twill guide me thro' the shade,
Chase all my rising fears away,
And turn my darkness into day.

ORIEL. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



372

1 I look to Jesus, and the face
Of God is turn'd on me in love,
I feel a father's fond embrace,
And all my doubts and fears remove.

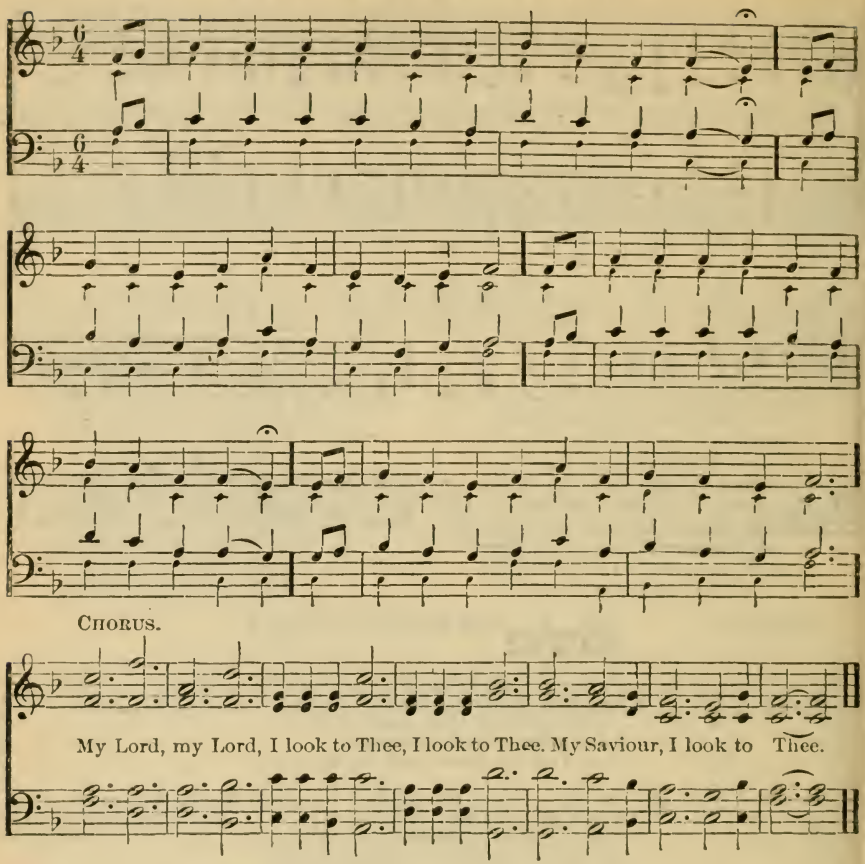
2 I look to Jesus, and behold!
My heart is lighten'd of its cares,
My love for earthly things grows cold,
And pleasure vainly spreads her snares.

3 I look to Jesus, and the sight
Of all that He endured for me,
Makes e'en my greatest sufferings light,
Compared with His deep agony.

4 I look to Jesus when my zeal
And faith and love grow dead and cold;
Then doth He Calvary reveal,
And make me in His service bold.

5 Thus let me, Lord, while life doth last,
In faith look ever up to Thee,
And when life's sinful days are past
I shall Thy face in glory see.

LOOKING TO JESUS. 11s. L. O. EMERSON.



373

1 O eyes that are weary, and hearts that are sore!
Look off unto Jesus, now sorrow no more!
The light of His countenance shineth so bright,
That here, as in heaven, there need be no night.

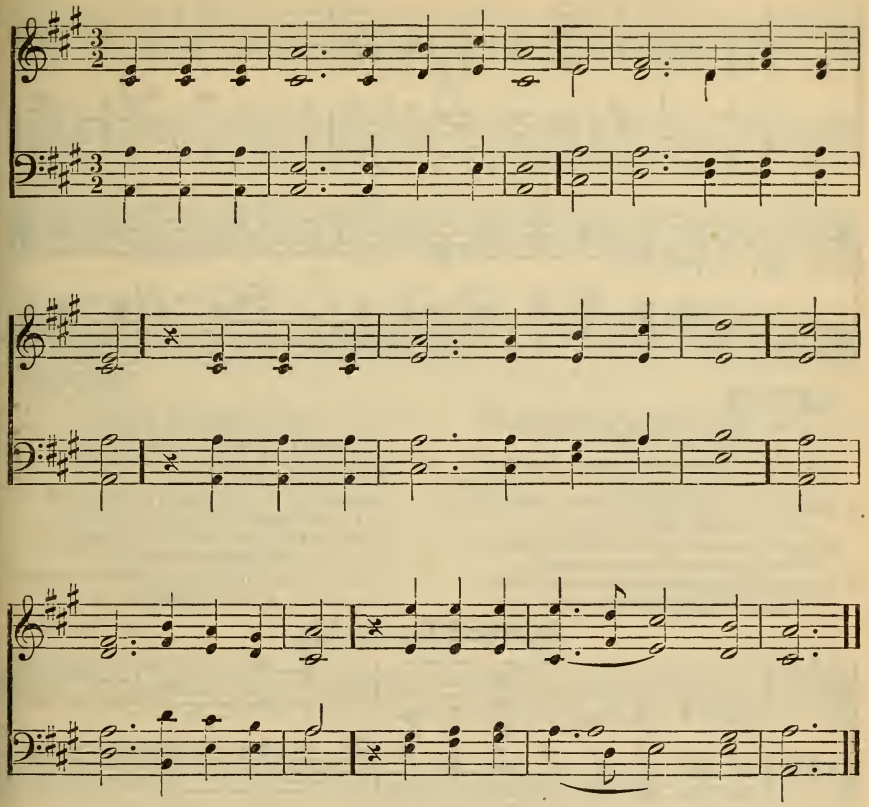
2 While looking to Jesus, my heart cannot fear;
I tremble no more when I see Jesus near;
I know that His presence my safeguard will be,
For, "Why are ye troubled?" He saith unto me.

3 Still looking to Jesus, oh, may I be found,
When Jordan's dark waters encompass me round
They bear me away in His presence to be:
I see Him still nearer whom always I see.

4 Then, then shall I know the full beauty and grace
Of Jesus, my Lord, when I stand face to face;
I'll know how His love went before me each day,
And wonder that ever mine eyes turn'd away.

ARCADIA. C. M.

T. HASTINGS.



374

1 Lord, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live;
To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.

2 If life be long, I will be glad
That I may long obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To soar to endless day?

3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before;
No one into His kingdom comes,
But through His open'd door.

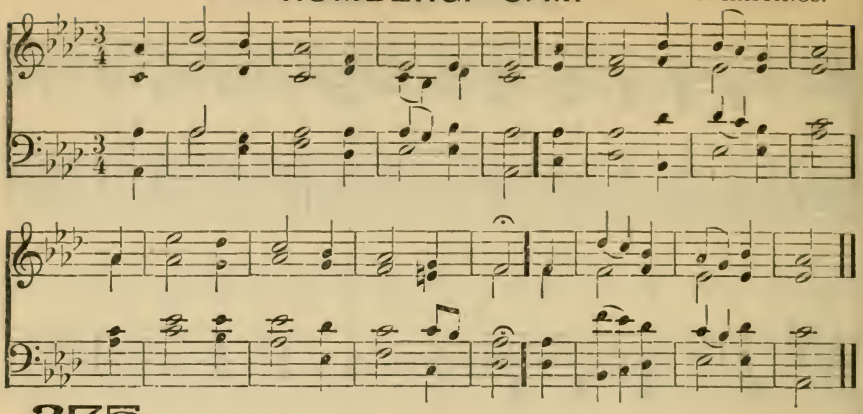
4 Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet
Thy blessed face to see;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be!

5 Then shall I end my sad complaints,
And weary, sinful days,
And join with all triumphant saints
Who sing Jehovah's praise.

6 My knowledge of that life is small;
The eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him.

ROMBERG. C. M.

T. HASTINGS.

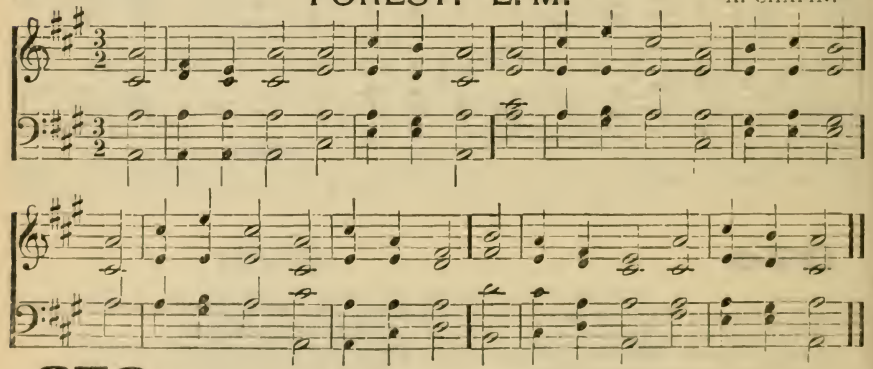


375

1 And art Thou with us, gracious Lord,
To dissipate our fear?
Dost Thou proclaim Thyself our God,
Our God for ever near?
2 Doth Thy right hand, which form'd the [earth,
And bears up all the skies,
Stretch from on high its friendly aid,
When dangers round us rise?
3 And wilt Thou lead our weary souls
To that delightful scene,
Where rivers of salvation flow
Through pastures ever green?
4 On Thy support our souls shall lean,
And banish ev'ry care;
The gloomy vale of death shall smile,
If God be with us there.
5 While we His gracious succor prove,
'Midst all our various ways,
The darkest shades through which we pass
Shall echo with His praise.

FOREST. L. M.

A. CHAPIN.

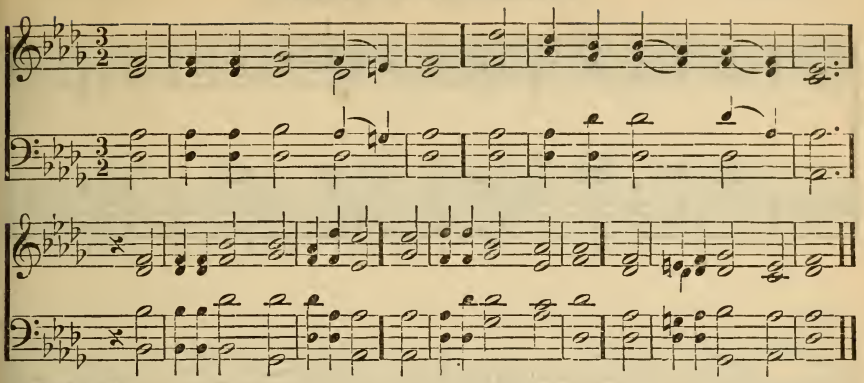


376

1 God of my life, whose gracious power
Thro' various deaths my soul hath led
Or turn'd aside the fatal hour,
Or lifted up my sinking head!
2 In all my ways Thy hand I own,
Thy ruling providence I see;
Assist me still my course to run,
And still direct my paths to Thee.
3 Whither, oh, whither should I fly,
But to my loving Saviour's breast;
Secure within Thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath Thy wings to rest?
4 I have no skill the snare to shun,
But Thou, O Christ! my Wisdom art:
I ever into ruin run,
But Thou art greater than my heart.
5 Foolish, and impotent, and blind,
Lead me a way I have not known;
Bring me where I my heaven may find,
The heaven of loving Thee alone.
6 Enlarge my heart to make Thee room;
Enter, and in me ever stay;
The crooked then shall straight become,
The darkness shall be lost in day.

ADDISON. S. M.

L. O. EMERSON.



377

1 Commit thou all thy griefs
And ways into His hands,
To His sure truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands—

2 Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey;
He shall direct thy wand'ring feet;
He shall prepare thy way.

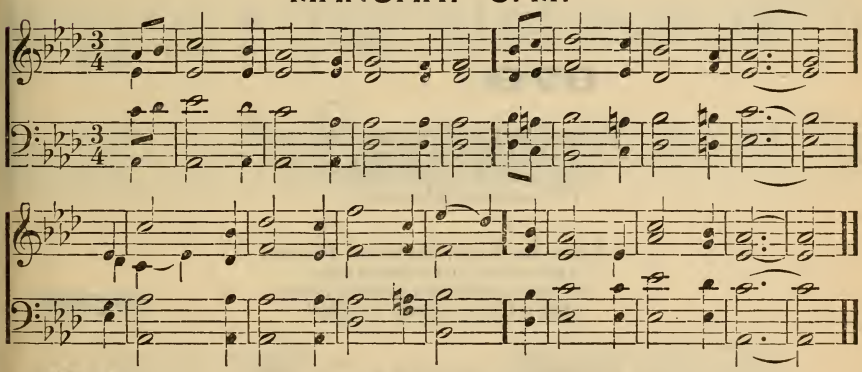
3 Put thou thy trust in God;
In duty's path go on;
Fix on His word thy steadfast eye;
So shall thy work be done.

4 No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care;
To Him commend thy cause; His ear
Attends thy softest prayer.

5 Leave to his sovereign sway
To choose and to command;
So shalt thou wondering own, His sway
How wise, how strong His hand.

MANOAH. C. M.

G. ROSSINI.



378

1 O Thou, from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my soul to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
O Lord, remember me!

2 When on my aching, burden'd heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, new peace impart;
Then, Lord, remember me!

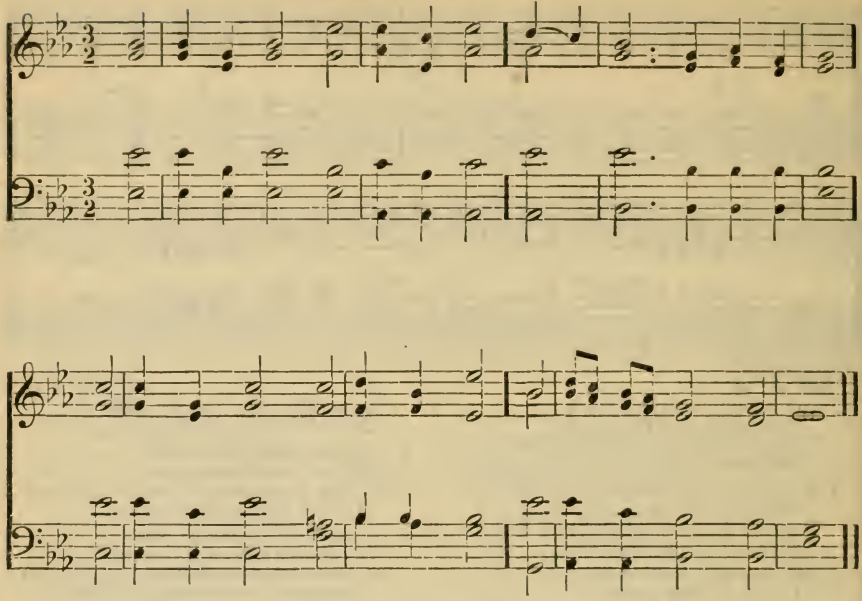
3 When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
Oh, let my strength be as my day—
Dear Lord, remember me!

4 When in the solemn hour of death
I wait Thy just decree;
Be this the prayer of my last breath:
Now, Lord, remember me!

5 And when before Thy throne I stand,
And lift my soul to Thee,
Then with the saints at Thy right hand,
O Lord, remember me!

VALENTIA. C. M.

EBERWEIN.



379

1 I love the Lord; He heard my cries,
And pitied ev'ry groan;
Long as I live, when troubles rise,
I'll hasten to His throne.

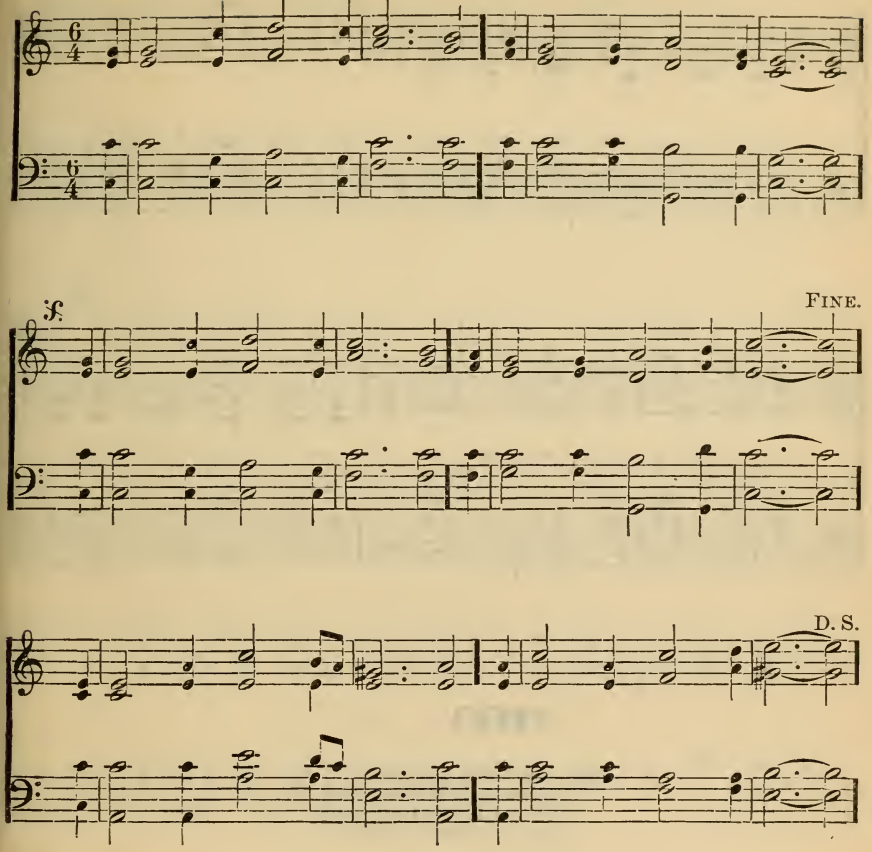
2 I love the Lord; He bow'd His ear,
And chased my griefs away:
Oh, let my heart no more despair,
While I have breath to pray.

3 Among the saints that fill Thy house,
My off'ring shall be paid;
There shall my zeal perform the vows
My soul in anguish made.

4 The Lord beheld me sore distrest:
He bade my pains remove:
Return, my soul, to God, thy rest,
For thou hast known His love.

MIRIAM. 7s, 6s.

J. P. HOLBROOK.



380

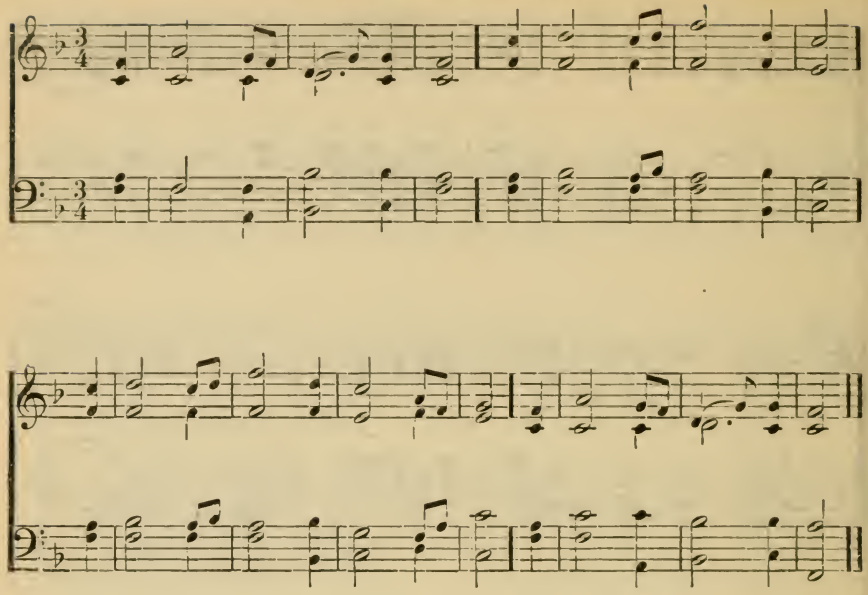
1 A pilgrim and a stranger,
I journey here below:
Far distant is my country,
The home to which I go.
Here I must toil and travail,
Oft weary and opprest,
But there my God shall lead me
To everlasting rest.

2 There still my thoughts are dwelling,
'Tis there I long to be;
Come, Lord, and call thy servant
To blessedness with Thee!
Come, bid my toils be ended,
Let all my wanderings cease;
Call from the wayside lodging
To the sweet home of peace!

3 There I shall dwell forever,
No more a stranger guest,
With all thy blood-bought children,
In everlasting rest:
The pilgrim toils forgotten,
The pilgrim conflicts o'er,
All earthly griefs behind us,
Eternal joys before!

GOLDEN HILL. S. M.

A. CHAPIN.



381

1 In weariness and pain,
By sins and fears opprest,
I turn me to my Rest again,
My soul's eternal Rest.

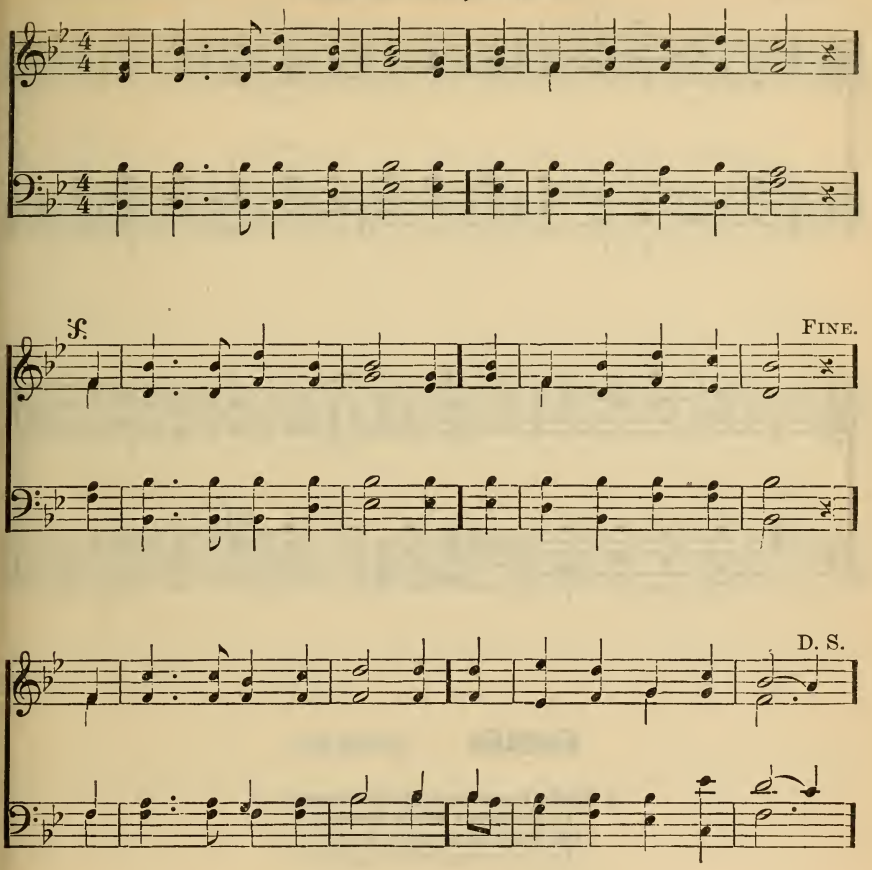
2 The Lamb that died for me,
And still my load doth bear,—
To Jesus' streaming wounds I flee,
And find my quiet there.

3 Jesus, was ever grief,
Was ever love like Thine?
Thy sorrow, Lord, is my relief.
Thy life hath ransom'd mine.

4 Oh, may I rise with Thee,
And soar to things above,
And spend a blest eternity
In praise of dying Love.

WEBB. 7s, 6s. D.

G. J. WEBB.



382

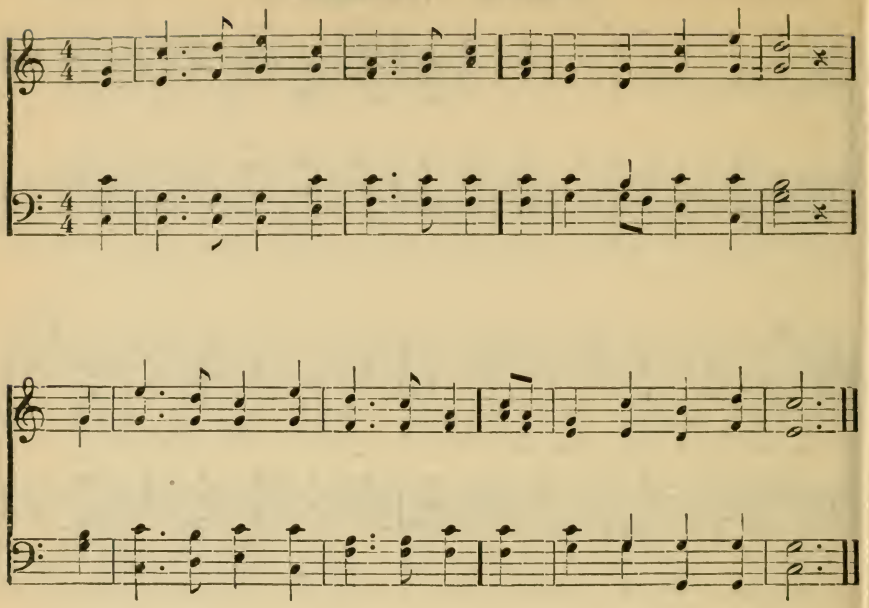
1 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within:
I need the cleansing fountain
Where I can always flee,
The blood of Christ most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.

2 I need Thee, blessed Jesus,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store:
I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps
To be my strength and stay.

3 I need Thee, blessed Jesus,
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne!
There, with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be,
To sing Thy praise, Lord Jesus,
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee!

BROWN. C. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



388

1 When I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

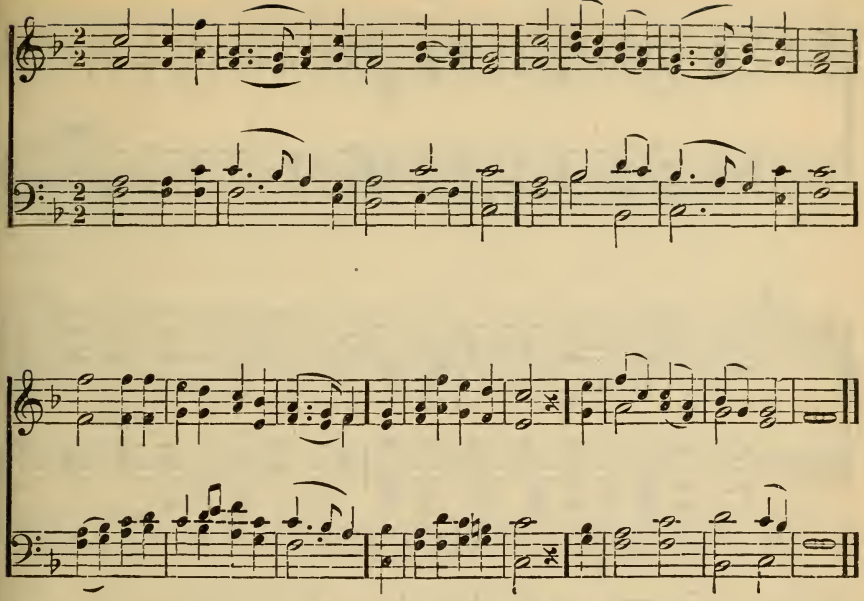
2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurl'd,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest;
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

LYDIA. C. M.

C. L.



384

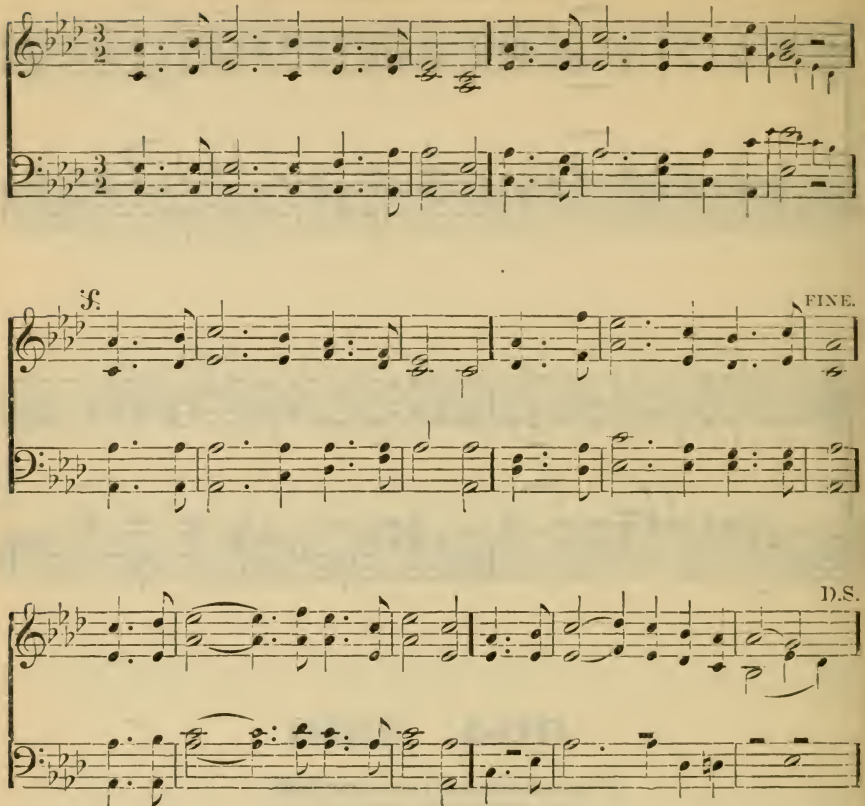
1 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause,
Maintain the honor of His word,
The glory of His cross.

2 Jesus, my God!—I know His name—
His name is all my trust;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

3 Firm as His throne His promise stands,
And He can well secure
What I've committed to his hands,
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will He own my worthless name
Before His Father's face,
And in the new Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

AUTUMN. 8s, 7s. D. SPANISH MELODY.



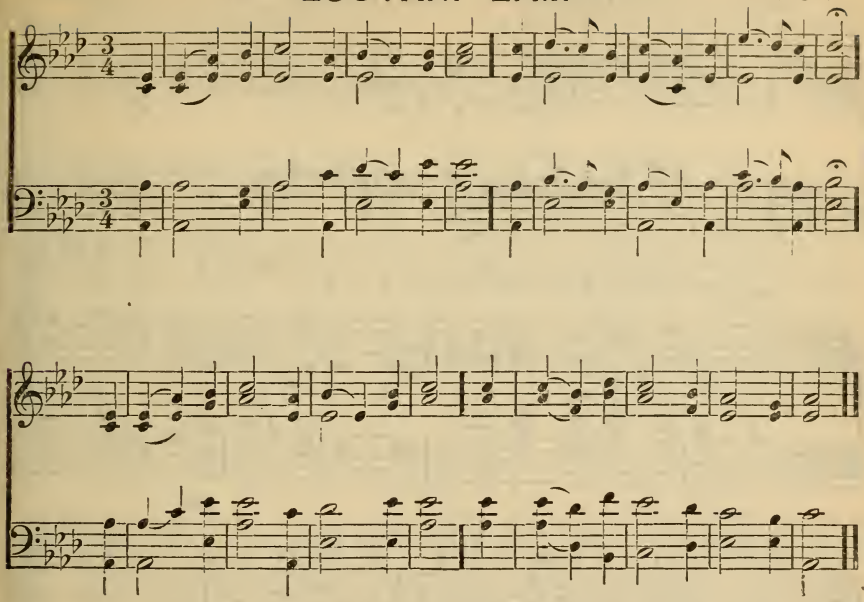
385

1 Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us
Through this lonely vale of tears;
Through the changes Thou'st decreed us,
Till our last great change appears:
When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let Thy goodness never fail us;
Lead us in Thy perfect way.

2 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear.
And when mortal life is ended,
Bid us on Thy bosom rest;
Till by angel-bands attended
We awake among the blest!

LOUVAN. L. M.

V. C TAYLOR.



386

1 Oh, deem not they are blest alone,
Whose lives a peaceful tenor keep;
For God, who pities man, hath shown
A blessing for the eyes that weep.

2 The light of smiles shall fill again
The lids that overflow with tears;
And weary hours of woe and pain
Are promises of happier years.

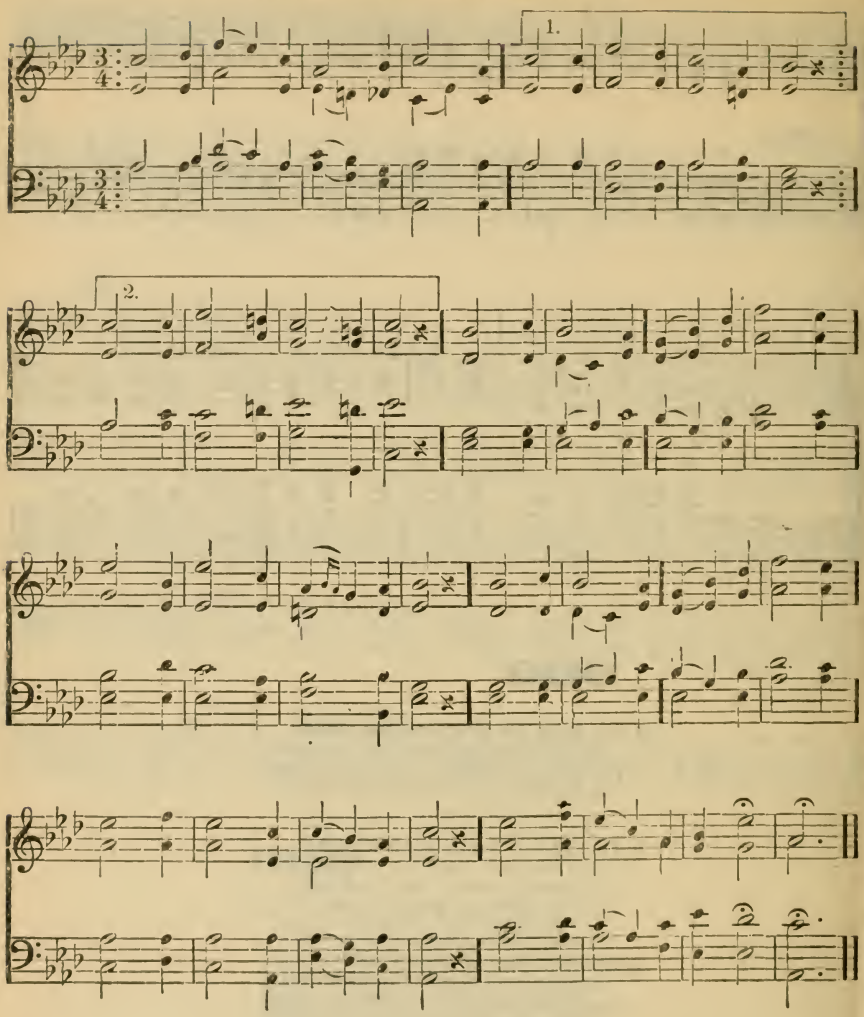
3 There is a day of sunny rest
For every dark and troubled night;
And grief may bide an evening guest,
But joy shall come with early light.

4 Nor let the good man's trust depart,
Though life its common gifts deny;
Though with a pierced and broken heart
And spurn'd of men he goes to die.

5 For God has mark'd each sorrowing day,
And number'd every secret tear,
And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay
For all His children suffer here.

GUIDANCE. 8s, 7s, 4s. D.

FLOTOW.



387

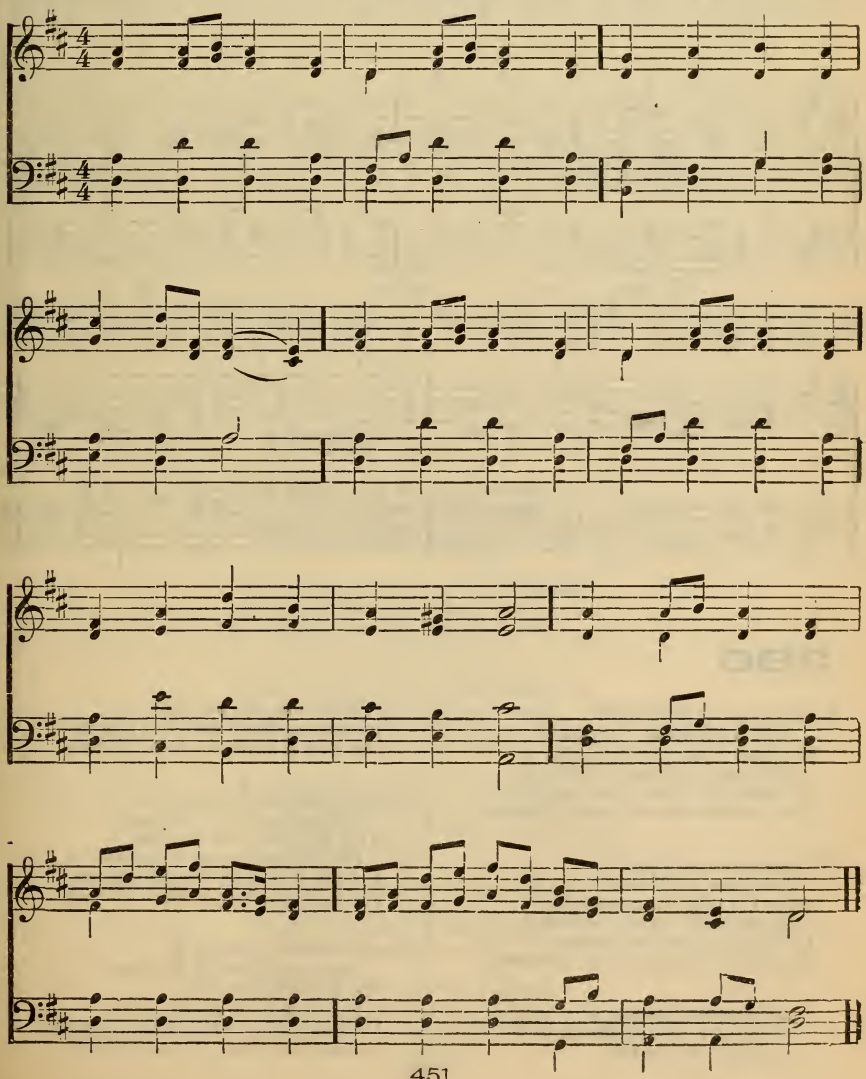
1 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah!
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open Thou the crystal fountain
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliv'rer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside?
Death of death! and hell's Destruction!
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

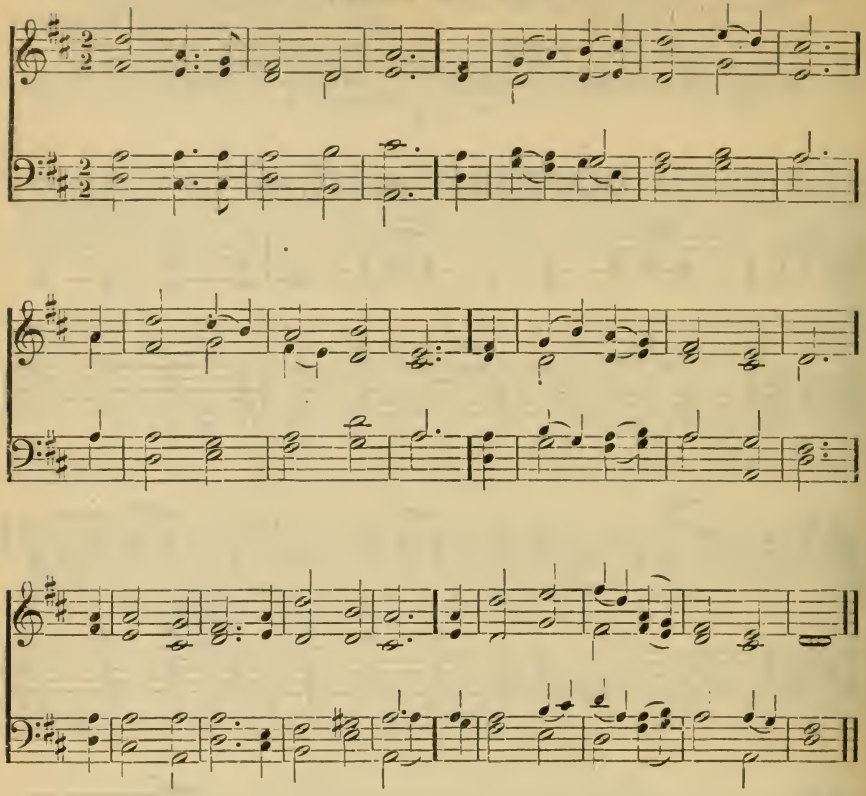
OLIPHANT. 8s, 7s, 4s.

L. MASON.



WARSAW. H. M.

T. CLARK.



388

1 Jehovah is our strength,
And He shall be our song;
We shall o'ercome at length,
Although our foes be strong;
In vain doth Satan then oppose,
The Lord is stronger than His foes.

2 The Lord our refuge is,
And ever will remain;
Since He hath made us His,
He will our cause maintain:
In vain our enemies oppose,
For God is stronger than His foes.

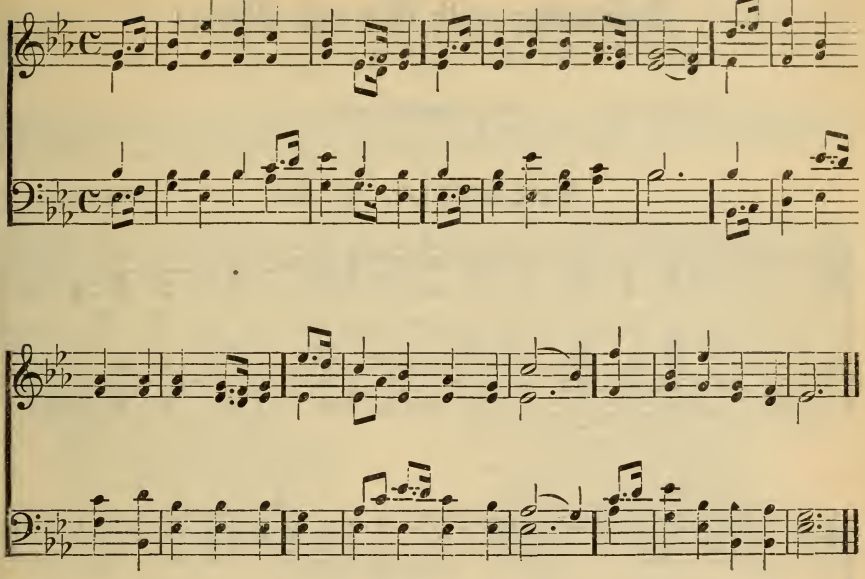
3 The Lord our portion is,
What can we wish for more?
As long as we are His,
We never can be poor:
In vain do earth and hell oppose,
For God is stronger than His foes.

4 The Lord our Shepherd is,
He knows our ev'ry need;
And since we now are His,
His care our souls will feed:
In vain do sin and death oppose,
For God is stronger than His foes.

5 Our God our Father is,
Our names are on His heart;
We ever shall be His,
He ne'er from us will part:
In vain the world and flesh oppose,
For God is stronger than His foes.

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

G. F. HANDEL.



389

1 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure:
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

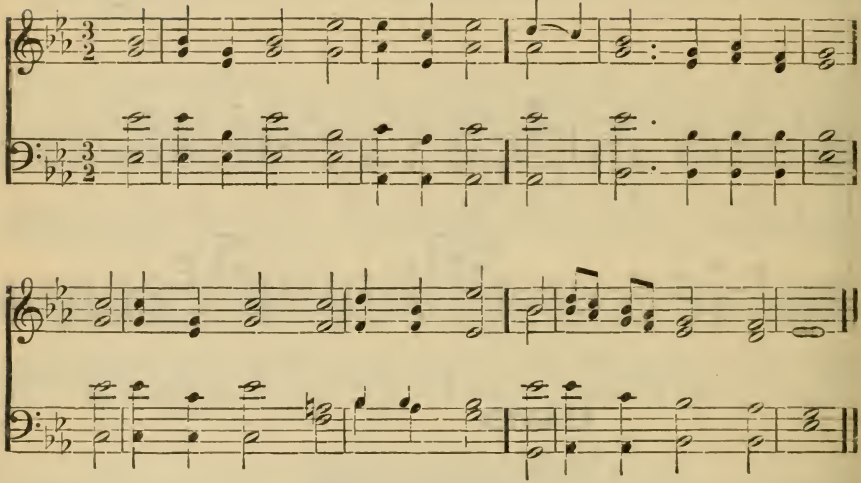
4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home!

VALENTIA. C. M.

EBERWEIN.



390

1 Walk in the light! so shalt thou know
That fellowship of love
His Spirit only can bestow,
Who reigns in light above.

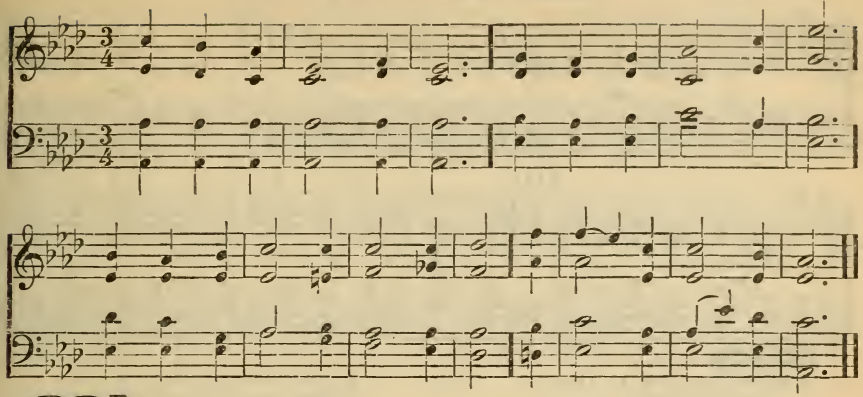
2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness pass'd away,
Because that light on thee hath shone
In which is perfect day.

3 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear:
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquer'd there!

4 Walk in the light! and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee
And God Himself is light.

GREENWOOD. S. M.

J. E. SWEETSER.



391

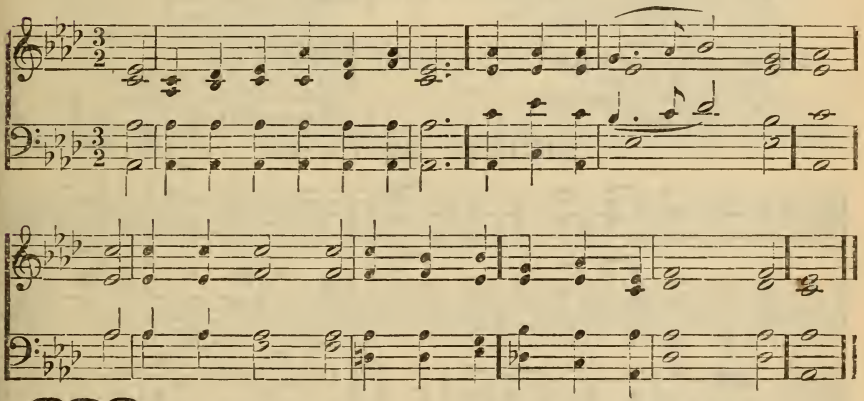
1 Not with our mortal eyes
Have we beheld the Lord;
Yet we rejoice to hear His name,
And love Him in His word.

2 On earth we want the sight
Of our Redeemer's face;
Yet, Lord, our inmost thoughts delight
To dwell upon Thy grace.

3 And when we taste Thy love,
Our joys divinely grow
Unspeakable, like those above,
And heaven begins below.

HERMON. C. M.

L. MASON.



392

1 Oh for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoy'd!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

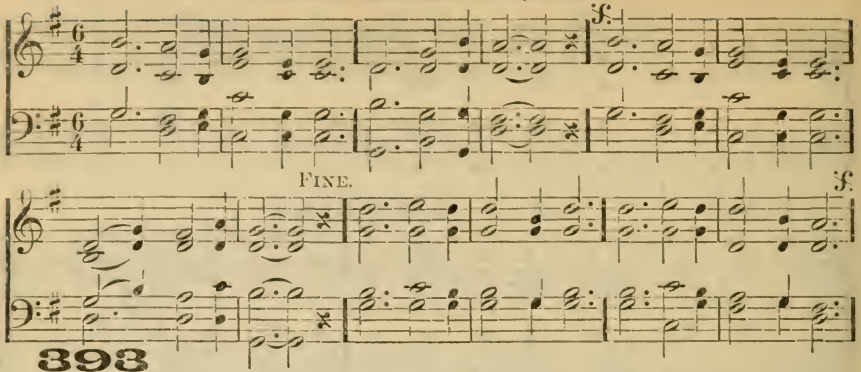
4 Return, O Holy Dove! return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

BETHANY. 6s, 4s.

L. MASON.



393

1 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

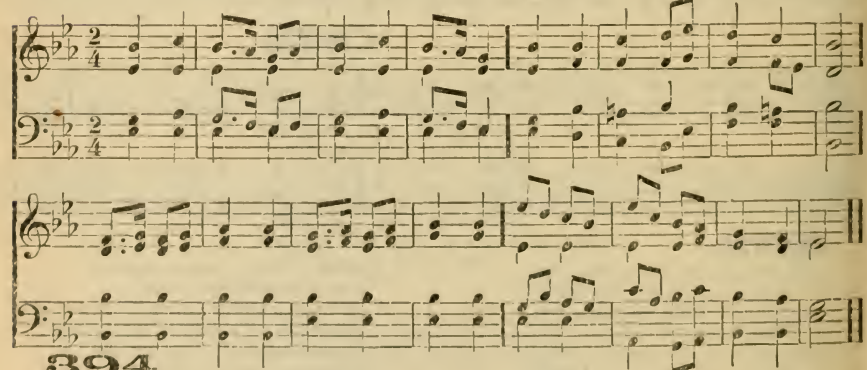
3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

SICILY. 8s, 7s, 4s.

SICILIAN MELODY.



394

1 Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend;
Life, and health, and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying Friend:

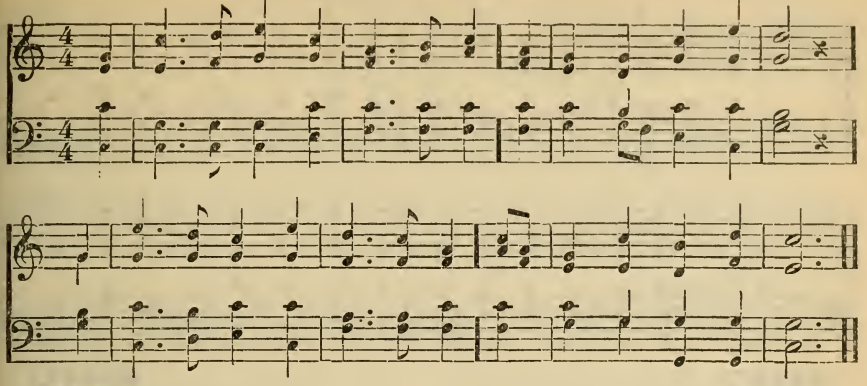
2 Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears His feet I'll bathe;
Constant still, in faith abiding,
Life deriving from his death.

3 Truly blessed is this station—
Low before His Cross I'll lie;
While I see divine compassion
Beaming in His gracious eye;

4 Here I'll sit forever viewing
Mercy streaming in His blood:
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.

BROWN. C. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



395

1 I love to steal awhile away
From ev'ry cumb'ring care,
And spend the hours of setting day
In humble, grateful prayer.

2 I love in solitude to shed
The penitential tear,
And all His promises to plead,
Where none but God can hear.

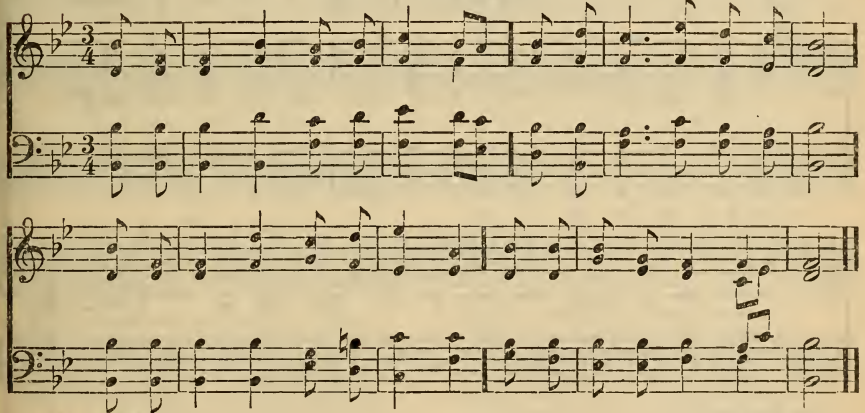
3 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore,
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On Him whom I adore.

4 I love by faith to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven;
The prospect doth my strength renew,
While here by tempests driven.

5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

STOCKWELL. 8s, 7s.

D. E. JONES.



396

1 Always with us, always with us—
Words of cheer and words of love;
Thus the risen Saviour whispers,
From His dwelling-place above.

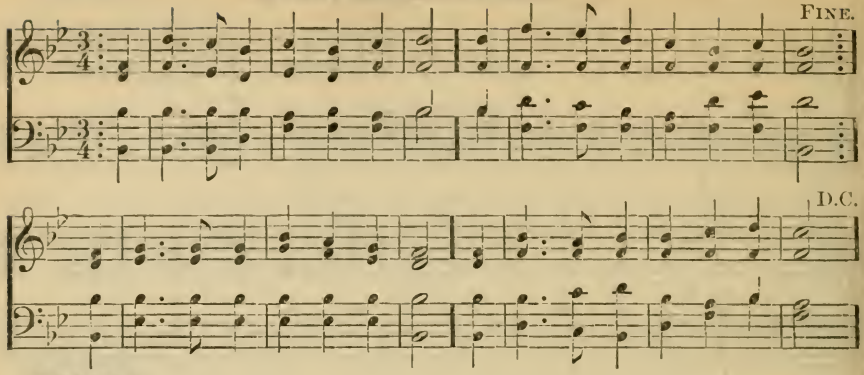
2 With us when we toil in sadness,
Sowing much and reaping none;
Telling us that in the future
Golden harvests shall be won.

3 With us when the storm is sweeping
O'er our pathway dark and drear;
Waking hope within our bosoms,
Stilling every anxious fear.

4 With us in the lonely valley,
When we cross the chilling stream;
Lighting up the steps to glory
With salvation's radiant beam.

ENON'S ISLE. 8s. D.

I. B. WOODBURY



397

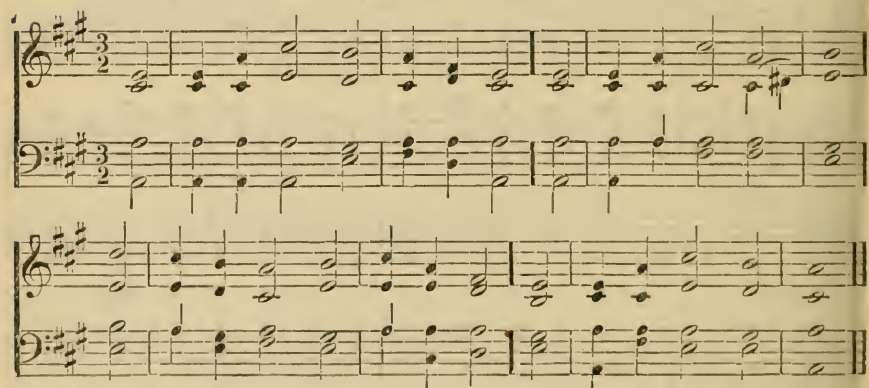
1 Thou Shepherd of Israel divine,
The joy and desire of my heart,
For closer communion I pine,
I long to reside where Thou art:
The pasture I languish to find
Where all, who their Shepherd obey,
Are fed, on Thy bosom reclined,
And screen'd from the heat of the day.

2 Ah! show me that happiest place,
The place of Thy people's abode,
Where saints in an ecstasy gaze,
And hang on a crucified God!
Thy love for a sinner declare,
Thy passion and death on the tree;
My spirit to Calvary bear,
To suffer and triumph with Thee.

3 'Tis there with the lambs of Thy flock,
There only I covet to rest,
To lie at the foot of the Rock,
Or rise to be hid in Thy breast;
'Tis there I would always abide,
And never a moment depart;
Conceal'd in the cleft of Thy side
Eternally held in Thy heart,

EVAN. C. M.

ARR. H. HAVERGAL.



398

1 Oh, could I find, from day to day,
A nearness to my God!
Then should my hours glide sweet away
And lean upon His word.

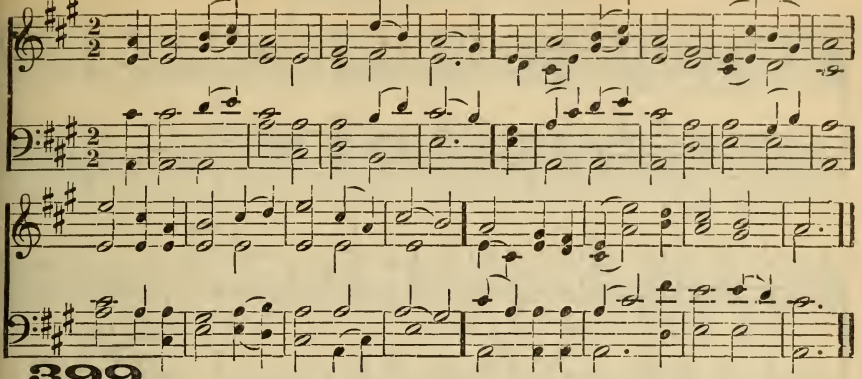
2 Lord, I desire with Thee to live
Anew from day to day,
In joys the world can never give,
Nor ever take away.

3 O Jesus, come and rule my heart,
And make me wholly Thine,
That I may never more depart,
Nor grieve Thy love divine:

4 Thus till my last expiring breath,
Thy goodness I'll adore;
And when my flesh dissolves in death,
My soul shall love Thee more.

WIMBORNE. L. M.

J. WHITAKER.



399

1 Oh, that I could forever dwell,
Delighted at the Saviour's feet;
Behold the form I love so well,
And all His tender words repeat!

2 The world shut out from all my soul,
And heaven brought in with all its bliss:
Oh! is there aught, from pole to pole,
One moment to compare with this?

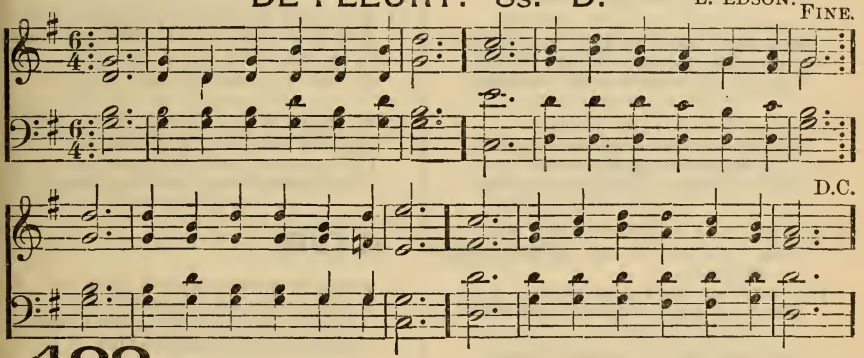
3 This is the hidden life I prize—
A life of penitential love;
When most my follies I despise,
And raise my highest thoughts above;

4 When all I am I clearly see,
And freely own with deepest shame;
When the Redeemer's love to me
Kindles within a deathless flame.

5 Thus would I live till nature fail,
And all my former sins forsake;
Then rise to God within the veil,
And of eternal joys partake.

DE FLEURY. 8s. D.

L. EDSON.



400

1 How tedious and tasteless the hours,
When Jesus no longer I see; [flowers
Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet
Have lost all their sweetness with me;
The midsummer's sun shines but dim,
The fields strive in vain to look gay;
But when I am happy in Him,
December's as pleasant as May.

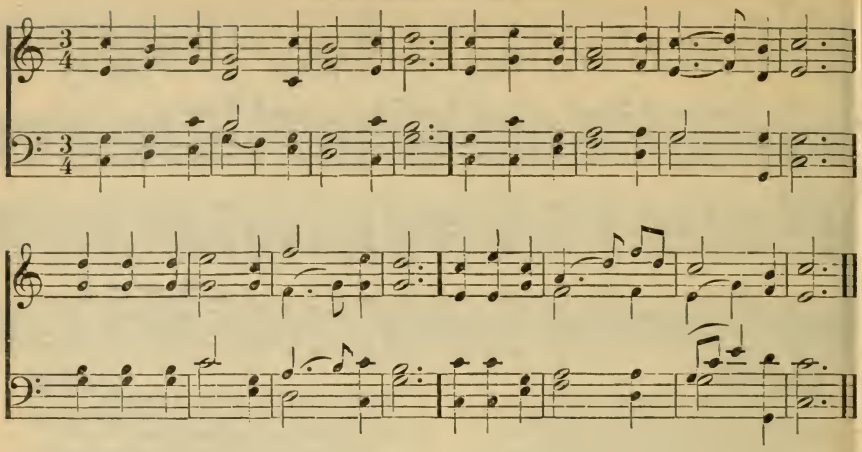
2 His name yields the richest perfume,
And sweeter than music His voice;
His presence disperses my gloom.
And makes all within me rejoice;
I should, were He always thus nigh,
Have nothing to wish or to fear;
No mortal so happy as I,
My summer would last all the year.

3 Content with beholding His face,
My all to His pleasure resign'd;
No changes of season or place
Would make any change in my mind.
While bless'd with a sense of his love,
A palace a toy would appear;
And prisons would palaces prove,
If Jesus would dwell with me there.

4 Dear Lord, if indeed I am thine,
If Thou art my sun and my song,
Say, why do I languish and pine,
And why are my winters so long?
Oh, drive these dark clouds from my sky,
Thy soul-cheering presence restore;
Or take me unto Thee on high,
Where winter and clouds are no more.

MENDON. L. M.

Arr. L. MASON.



401

1 Jesus, Thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
Oh, knit my thankful heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there.

2 Oh, grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but Thy pure love alone!
Oh, may Thy love possess me whole!
My joy, my treasure, and my crown.

3 Unwearied, may I this pursue,
Dauntless to this high prize aspire;
Hourly within my soul renew
This holy flame, this heavenly fire.

4 Still let Thy love point out my way;
How wondrous things Thy love hath wrought!
Still lead me, lest I go astray:
Direct my word, inspire my thought.

5 In suff'ring be Thy love my peace,
In weakness be Thy love my power,
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Receive me in the trying hour.

402

1 As pants the hart for cooling springs,
So longs my soul, O King of kings,
Thy face in near approach to see,
So thirsts, great Source of life, for Thee.

2 With ardent zeal, with strong desires,
To Thee, to Thee my soul aspires;
When shall I reach Thy blest abode?
When meet the presence of my God?

3 God of my strength, attend my cry,
Say why, my great Preserver, why
Excluded from Thy sight I go,
And bend beneath a weight of woe?

4 Why thus, my soul, with care oppress?
And whence the woes that fill my breast?
In all Thy cares, in all Thy woes,
On God thy steadfast hope repose.

5 To Him my thanks shall still be paid,
My sure defence, my constant aid;
His name my zeal shall ever raise,
And dictate to my lips His praise.

403

1 My God! permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and Thee;
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest love.

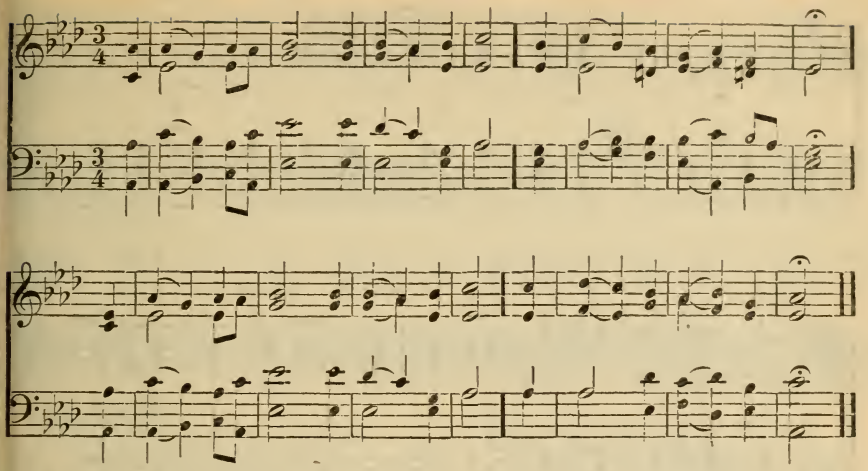
2 Why should my passions mix with earth
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And let my God, my Father, go?

3 Call me away from flesh and sense;
Thy gracious word can draw me thence;
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.

4 Be earth, with all her cares, withdrawn;
Let noise and vanity be gone;
In secret silence of the mind,
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

ARMENIA. C. M.

T. HASTINGS.



404

1 Do not I love Thee, O my Lord?
Behold my heart, and see;
And turn each hateful idol out
That dares to rival Thee.

2 Do not I love Thee from my soul?
Then let me nothing love:
Dead be my heart to ev'ry joy
Which Thou dost not approve.

3 Is not Thy name melodious still
To mine attentive ear?
Doth not each pulse with pleasure beat
My Saviour's voice to hear?

4 Hast Thou a lamb in all Thy flock
I would disdain to feed?
Hast Thou a foe before whose face
I fear Thy cause to plead?

5 Thou know'st I love Thee, dearest Lord:
But oh! I long to soar
Far from the sphere of mortal joys,
That I may love Thee more.

405

1 Blest Jesus! when my soaring thoughts
O'er all Thy graces rove,
How is my soul in transport lost—
In wonder, joy, and love!

2 Not softest strains can charm mine ears,
Like Thy beloved name;
Nor aught beneath the skies inspire
My heart with equal flame.

3 Where'er I look, my wond'ring eyes
Unnumber'd blessings see;
But what is life, with all its bliss,
If once compared to Thee?

4 When nature faints, around my bed
Let Thy bright glories shine;
And death shall all his terrors lose
In raptures so divine.

406

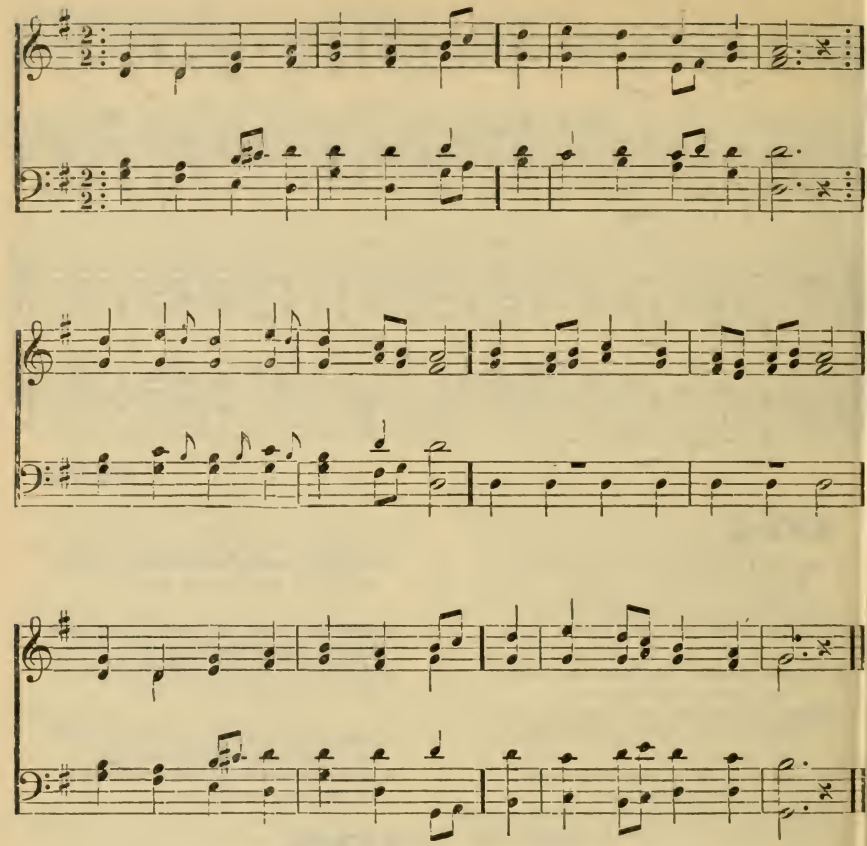
1 God, my supporter and my hope,
My help for ever near,
Thine arm of mercy holds me up,
And saves me from despair.

2 Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet
Through this dark wilderness;
Thy hand conduct me near Thy seat,
To dwell before Thy face.

3 Were I in heaven without my God,
'Twould be no joy to me,
And while this earth is my abode,
I long for none but Thee.

4 What if the springs of life were broke,
And flesh and heart should faint?
God is my soul's eternal rock,
The strength of ev'ry saint.

AMSTERDAM. 7s, 6s. D. J. NARES.



407

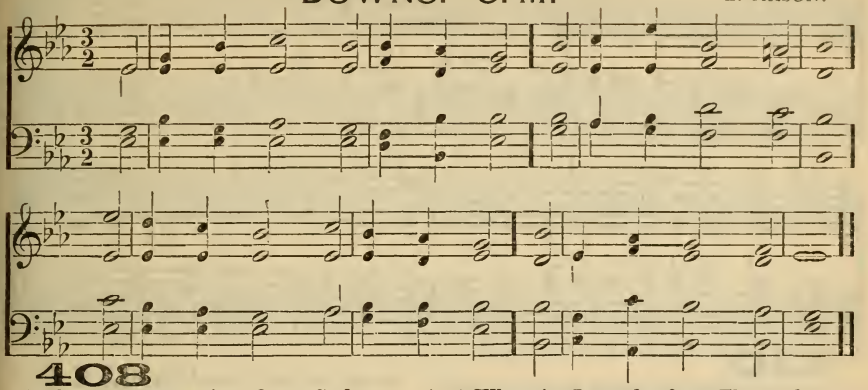
1 Rise, my soul! and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things
Toward heaven, thy native place:
Sun and moon, and stars decay,
Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire ascending seeks the sun,—
Both speed them to their source:
So a soul that's born of God,
Pants to view His glorious face,
Upward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims! cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon your Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies:
But a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given
All your sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

DOWNS. C. M.

L. MASON.



408

1 Thou art my portion, O my God;
Soon as I know Thy way,
My heart makes haste t' obey Thy word,
And suffers no delay.

2 I choose the path of heavenly truth,
And glory in my choice;
Not all the riches of the earth
Could make me so rejoice.

3 The testimonies of Thy grace
I set before mine eyes;
Thence I derive my daily strength,
And there my comfort lies.

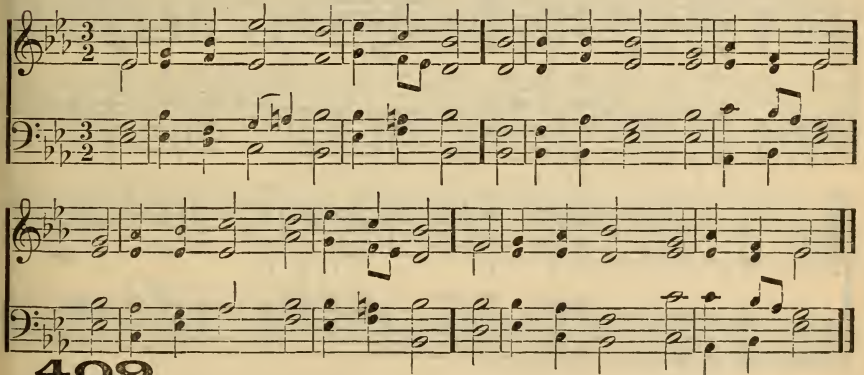
4 Whene'er I wander from Thy path,
I think upon my ways;
Then turn my feet to Thy commands,
And trust Thy pard'ning grace.

5 Now I am Thine, for ever Thine:
Oh, save Thy servant, Lord!
Thou art my shield, my hiding-place;
My hope is in Thy Word.

6 Thou hast inclined this heart of mine
Thy statutes to fulfil;
And thus till mortal life shall end
Would I perform Thy will.

WELLS. L. M.

A. WILLIAMS.



409

1 Great God, indulge my humble claim;
Be Thou my hope, my joy, my rest;
The glories that compose Thy name
Stand all engaged to make me blest.

2 Thou great and good, Thou just and wise,
Thou art my Father and my God;
And I am Thine by sacred ties,
Thy child and servant, bought with [blood.

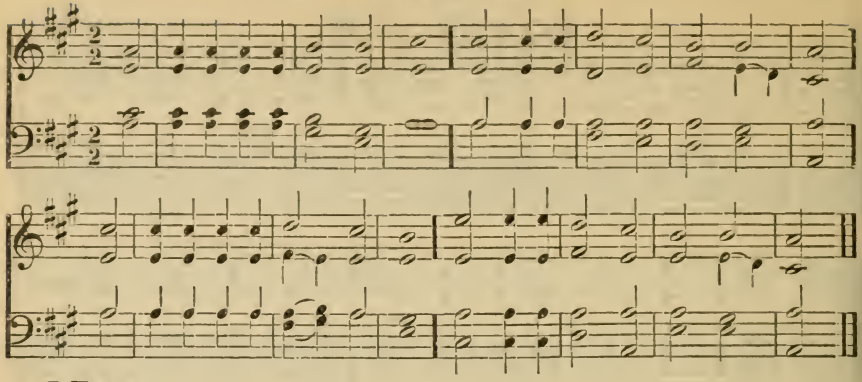
3 With heart and eyes, and lifted hands,
For Thee I long, for Thee I look,
As travellers in thirsty lands
Pant for the cooling water-brook.

4 E'en life itself, without Thy love,
No lasting pleasures can afford:
Yea, 'twould a tiresome burden prove,
If I were banish'd from Thee, Lord.

5 I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice,
While I have breath to pray or praise;
This work shall make my heart rejoice
Throughout the remnant of my days.

STIRLING. L. M.

R. HARRISON.



410

1 Let thoughtless thousands choose the road
That leads the soul away from God;
This happiness, dear Lord, be mine,
To live and die entirely Thine.

2 On Christ, by faith, my soul would live;
From Him, my life, my all receive;
To Him devote my fleeting hours;
Serve Him alone with all my powers.

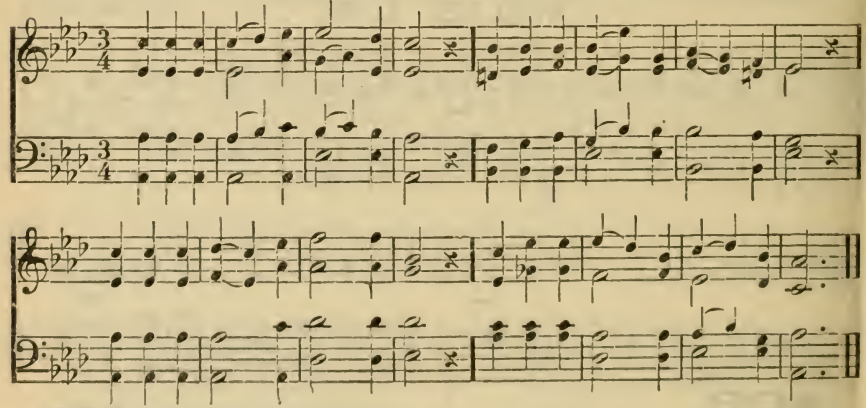
3 Christ is my everlasting all;
To Him I look, on Him I call;
He will my ev'ry want supply,
In time, and through eternity.

4 Soon will the Lord, my Life, appear;
Soon shall I end my trials here;
Leave sin and sorrow, death and pain;
To live is Christ, to die is gain.

5 Soon will the saints in glory meet,
Soon walk through ev'ry golden street,
And sing on ev'ry blissful plain,
To live is Christ, to die is gain.

ROSE HILL. L. M.

J. SWEETZER.



411

1 O Lord, Thy heavenly grace impart,
And fix my frail, inconstant heart;
Henceforth my chief desire shall be
To dedicate myself to Thee.

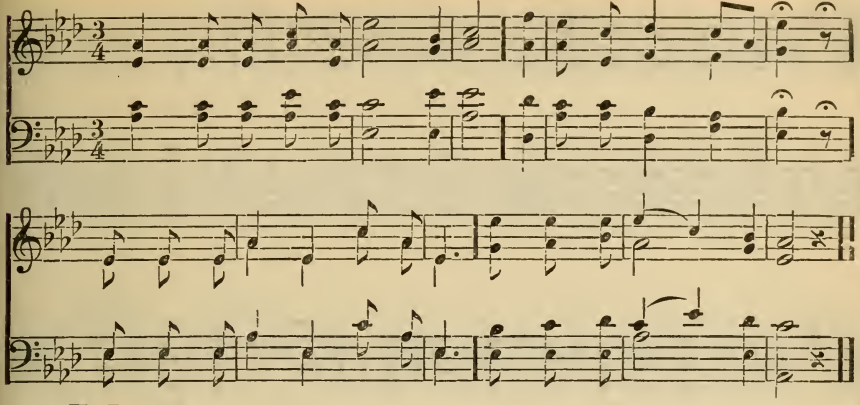
2 Whate'er pursuits my time employ,
One thought shall fill my soul with joy;
That silent, secret thought shall be,
That all my hopes are fix'd on Thee.

3 Thy glorious eye pervadeth space;
Thy presence, Lord, fills ev'ry place;
And, wheresoe'er my lot may be,
Still shall my spirit cleave to Thee.

4 Renouncing ev'ry worldly thing,
And safe beneath Thy spreading wing,
My sweetest thought henceforth shall be,
That all I want I find in Thee.

GROTON. C. M.

C. ZEUNER.



412

1 My God, accept my heart this day,
And make it always Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray,
No more from Thee decline.

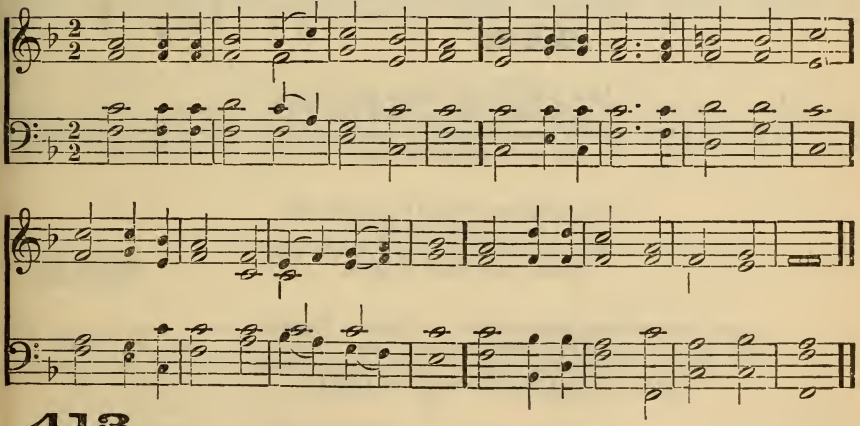
2 Before the Cross of Him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
Let Christ be all in all!

3 Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,
Adopt me for Thine own;
That I may see Thy glorious face,
And worship at Thy throne.

4 Let every thought, and work, and word,
To Thee be ever given:
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

H. K. OLIVER.



413

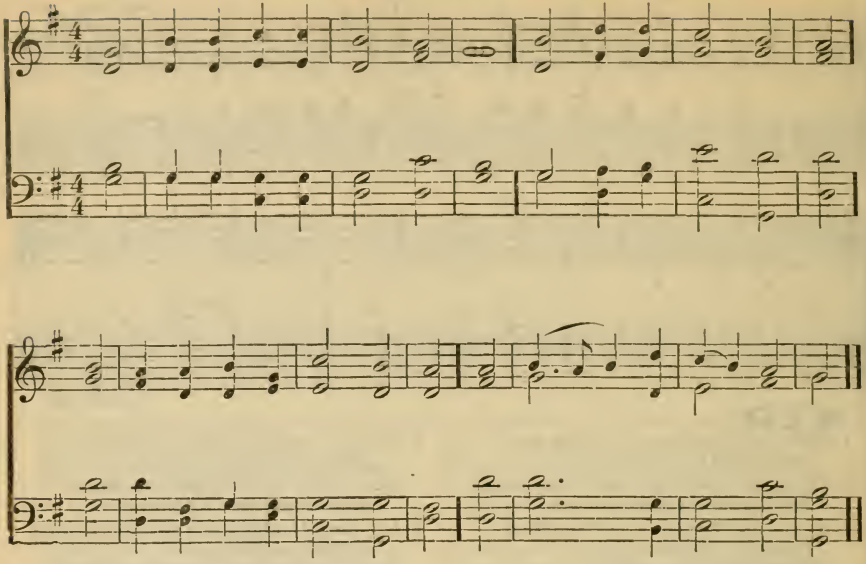
1 Come, Saviour Jesus from above,
Assist me with Thy heavenly grace;
Empty my heart of earthly love,
And for Thyself prepare the place.

2 Oh, let Thy sacred presence fill
And set my longing spirit free,
Which pants to have no other will,
But night and day to feast on Thee.

3 Henceforth may no profane delight
Divide this consecrated soul;
Possess it Thou, who hast the right,
As Lord and Master of the whole.

4 Nothing on earth do I desire,
But Thy pure love within my breast;
This, only this, will I require,
And freely give up all the rest.

PETERBOROUGH. C. M. R. HARRISON.



414

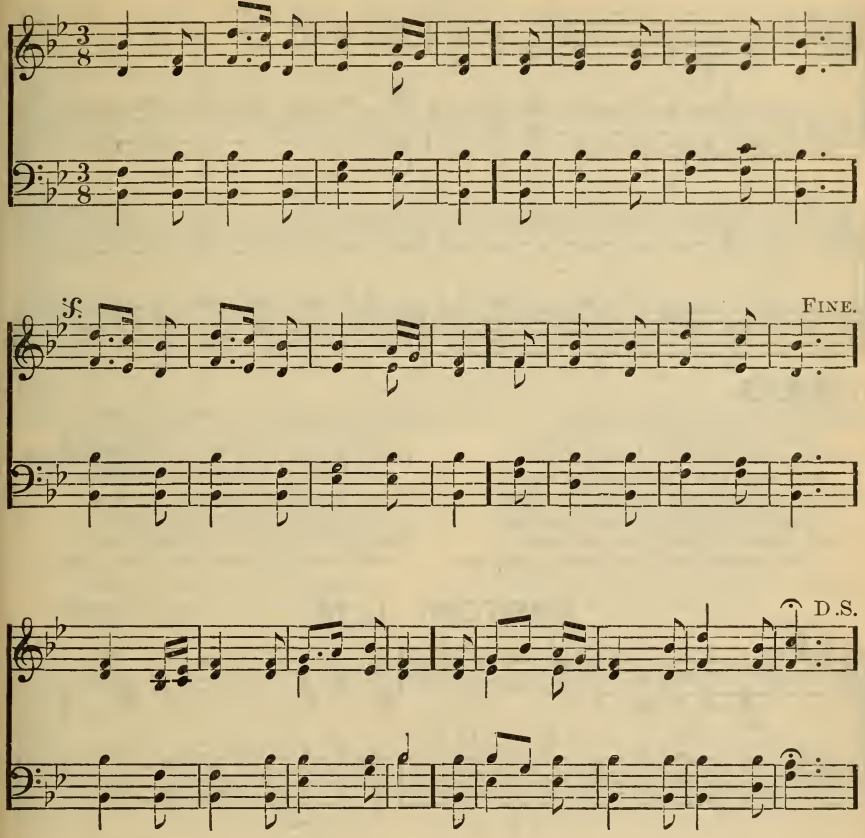
1 How vain are all things here below!
How false, and yet how fair!
Each pleasure hath its poison too,
And ev'ry sweet a snare.

2 The brightest things below the sky
Give but a flatt'ring light;
We should suspect some danger nigh
Where we possess delight.

3 Our dearest joys, and nearest friends,
The partners of our blood,
How they divide our wavering minds,
And leave but half for God!

4 Dear Saviour, let Thy beauties be
My soul's eternal food;
And grace command my heart away
From all created good.

PENITENCE. 7s, 6s, 8s. W. H. OAKLEY.



415

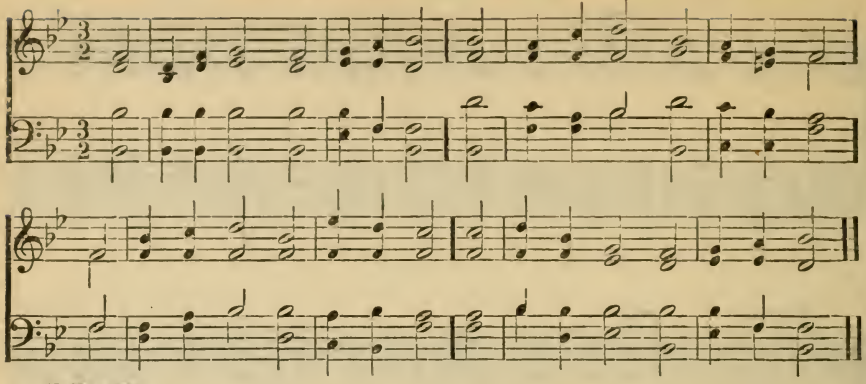
1 Vain, delusive world, adieu,
With all of creature good!
Only Jesus I pursue,
Who bought me with His blood:
All thy pleasures I forego;
I trample on thy wealth and pride;
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus, crucified.

2 Other knowledge I disdain;
'Tis all but vanity:
Christ, the Lamb of God, was slain,—
He tasted death for me.
Me to save from endless woe
The sin-atoning Victim died:
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus, crucified.

3 Him to know is life and peace,
And pleasure without end;
This is all my happiness,
On Jesus to depend;
Daily in His grace to grow,
And ever in His faith abide;
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus, crucified.

HEBRON. L. M.

L. MASON.



416

1 I send the joys of earth away;
Away, ye tempters of the mind,
False as the smooth, deceitful sea,
And empty as the whistling wind.

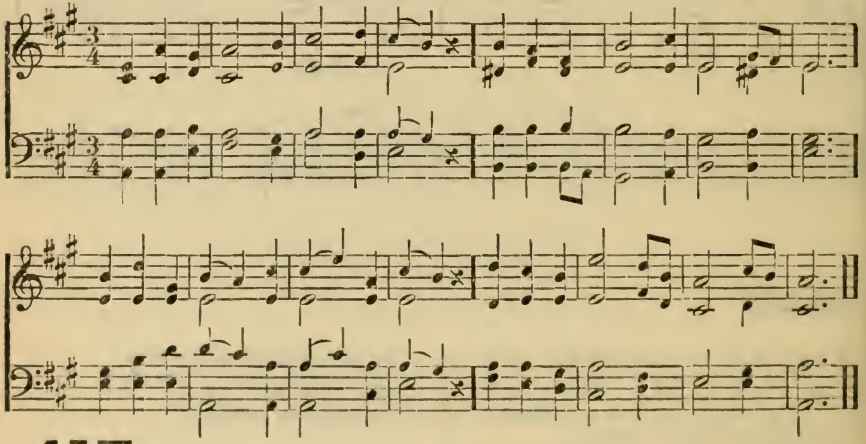
2 Your streams were floating me along
Down to the gulf of black despair,
And whilst I listen'd to your song,
Your streams had e'en convey'd me there.

3 Lord, I adore Thy matchless grace,
That warn'd me of that dark abyss,
That drew me from those treacherous seas
And bade me seek superior bliss.

4 There, from the bosom of my God,
Oceans of endless pleasure roll;
There would I fix my last abode,
And drown the sorrows of my soul.

EASTON. L. M.

W. A. MOZART.



417

1 What thousands never knew the road!
What thousands hate it when 'tis known!
None but the upright and sincere
Will seek or choose it for their own.

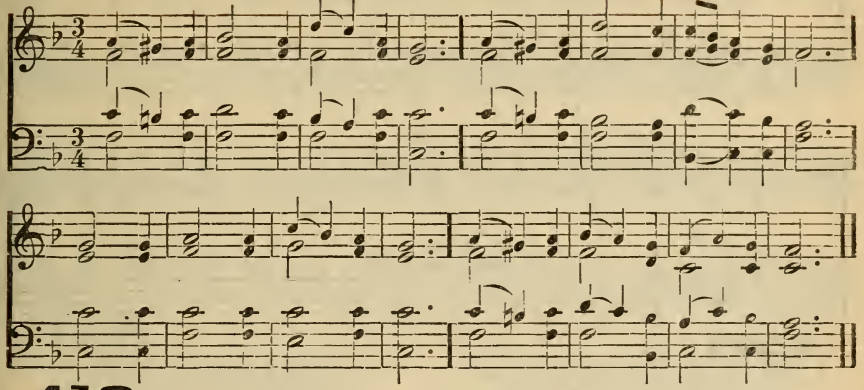
2 A thousand ways in ruin end,
One only leads to joys on high;
By that my willing steps ascend,
Pleased with a journey to the sky

3 No more I ask, or hope to find
Delight or happiness below;
Sorrow may well possess the mind [grow.
That feeds where throns and thistles

4 The joy that fades is not for me,
I seek immortal joys above;
There glory, without end, shall be
The bright reward of faith and love.

ESHTEMOA. 7s.

T. B. MASON.



418

1. God of mercy! God of grace!
Hear our penitential songs;
Oh, restore Thy suppliant race,
Thou to whom our praise belongs!

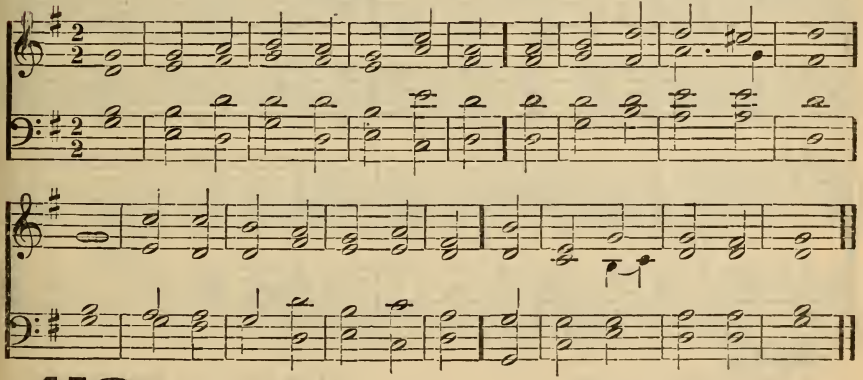
2 Deep regret for follies past,
Talents wasted, time misspent;
Hearts debased by worldly cares,
Thankless for the blessings lent;

3 Foolish fears and fond desires;
Vain regrets for things as vain;
Lips too seldom taught to praise,
Oft to murmur and complain;

4 These, and ev'ry secret fault,
Fill'd with grief and shame, we own;
Humbled at Thy feet we lie,
Seeking pardon from Thy throne.

FARRANT. C. M.

W. H. HAVERGAL.



419

1 With tears of anguish I lament,
Here at Thy feet, my God,
My passion, pride, and discontent,
And vile ingratitude.

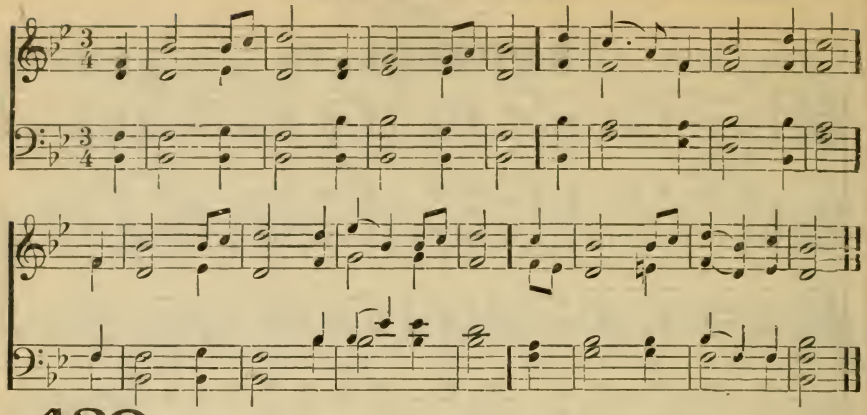
2 Sure there was ne'er a heart so base,
So false as mine has been:
So faithless to its promises,
So prone to every sin!

3 How long, dear Saviour, shall I feel
These strugglings in my breast?
When wilt Thou bow my stubborn will,
And give my conscience rest?

4 Break, sov'reign Grace, oh, break the charm,
And set the captive free:
Reveal, Almighty God, Thine arm,
And haste to rescue me.

BINGHAM. C. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



420

1 How oft, alas! this wretched heart
Has wander'd from the Lord!
How oft my roving thoughts depart,
Forgetful of His word!

2 Yet sov'reign mercy calls, "Return:"
Dear Lord, and may I come?
My vile ingratitude I mourn;
Oh, take the wanderer home.

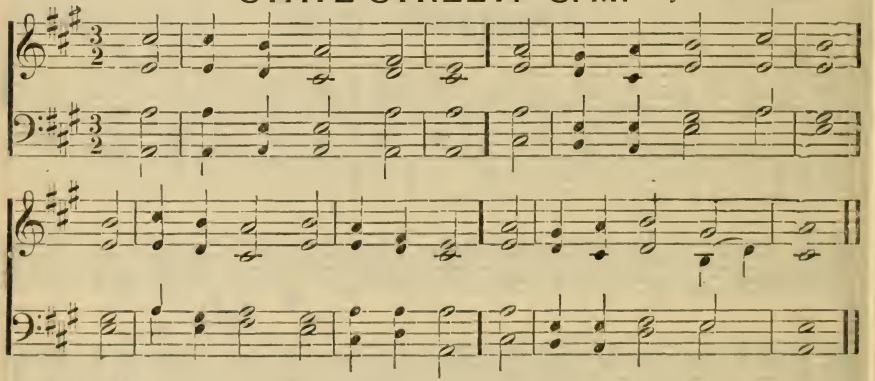
3 And canst Thou, wilt Thou yet forgive,
And bid my crimes remove?
And shall a pardon'd rebel live
To speak Thy wondrous love?

4 Almighty grace, Thy healing power
How glorious, how divine!
That can to bliss and life restore
So vile a heart as mine.

5 Thy pard'ning love, so free, so sweet
Dear Saviour, I adore;
Oh, keep me at Thy sacred feet,
And let me rove no more.

STATE STREET. S. M.

J. C. WOODMAN.



421

1 Thou Lord of all above,
And all below the sky,
Before Thy feet I prostrate fall,
And for Thy mercy cry.

2 Forgive my follies past,
The crimes which I have done:
Oh, bid a contrite sinner live,
Through Thine incarnate Son!

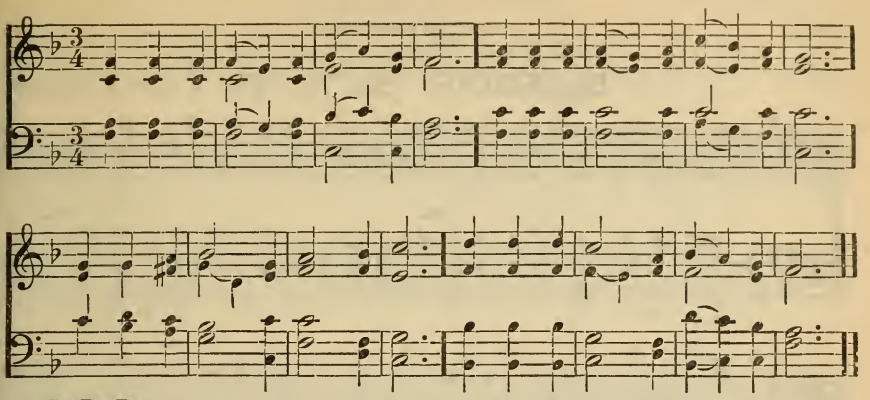
3 Guilt, like a heavy load,
Upon my conscience lies;
To Thee I make my sorrows known,
And lift my weeping eyes.

4 The burden which I feel,
Thou only canst remove;
Display, O Lord, Thy pard'ning grace,
And Thine unbounded love.

5 One gracious look of Thine
Will ease my troubled breast;
Oh, let me know my sins forgiven,
And I shall then be blest.

HURSLEY. L. M.

F. J. HAYDN.



422

1 Poor, weak, and worthless though I am,
I have a rich almighty friend;
Jesus, the Saviour, is His name,
He freely loves, and without end.

2 He ransom'd me from hell with blood,
And, by His power, my foes controll'd;
He found me wand'ring far from God,
And brought me to His chosen fold.

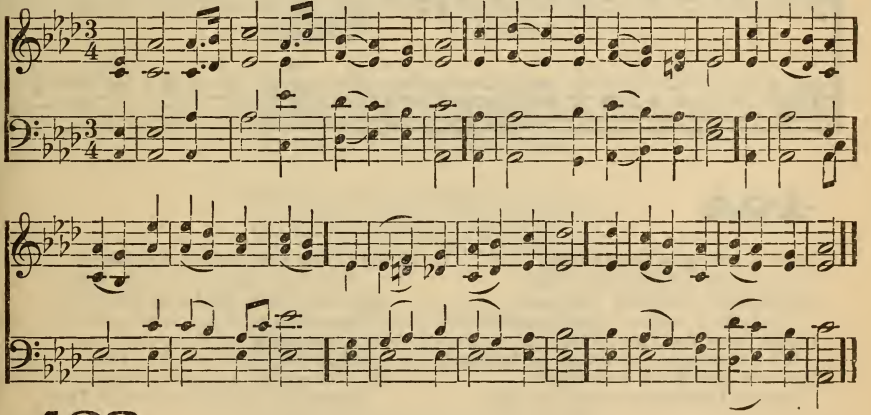
3 But, ah! my inmost spirit mourns;
And well my eyes with tears may swim,
To think of my perverse returns;
I've been a faithless friend to Him.

4 Often my gracious Friend I grieve,
Neglect, distrust, and disobey;
And often Satan's lies believe
Rather than all my Friend can say.

5 Sure, were I not most vile and base,
I could not thus my Friend requite!
And were not He the God of grace,
He'd frown and spurn me from His sight.

SWANWICK. C. M.

J. LUCAS.



423

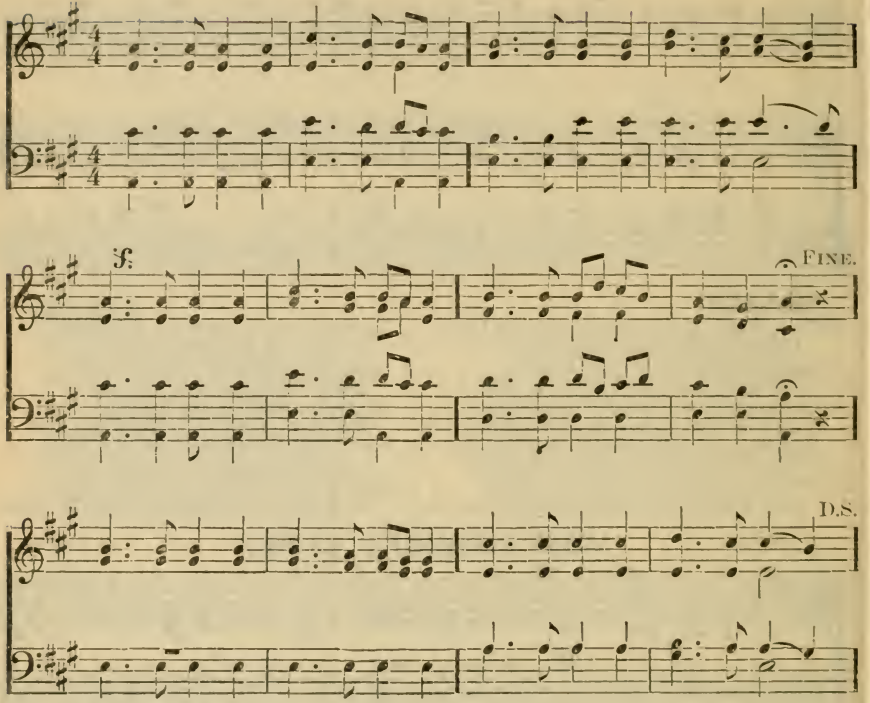
1 My hope, my portion, and my God,
How little art Thou known
By all the judgments of Thy rod,
And blessings of Thy throne!

2 How cold and feeble is my love!
How negligent my fear!
How low my hope of joys above!
How few affections there!

3 Great God! Thy gracious aid impart
To give Thy word success;
Write Thy salvation in my heart,
That I may learn Thy grace.

4 Show my forgetful feet the way
That leads to joys on high:
There knowledge grows without decay,
And love shall never die.

ELLESDIE. 8s, 7s. D. J. C. W. A. MOZART.



424

1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee;
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken.
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my condition!
God and heaven are still my own.

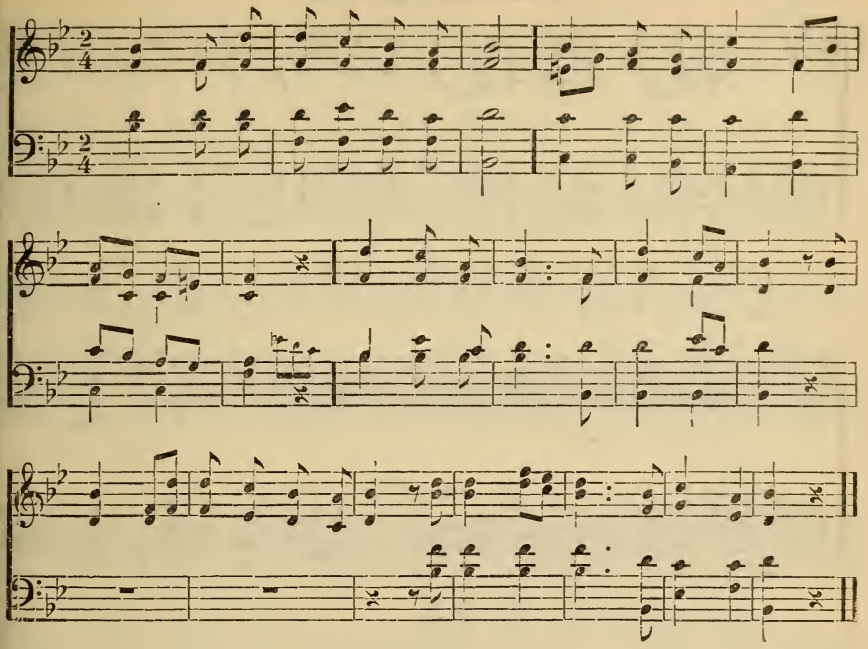
2 Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me;
Thou art not, like them, untrue:
And while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may scorn me;
Show Thy face and all is bright.

3 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
Oh! 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
Oh! 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmix'd with Thee.

4 Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find, in every station,
Something still to do or bear:
Think what Spirit dwells within thee!
What a Father's smile is thine!
What a Saviour died to win thee!
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

DARLEY. L. M.

W. H. W. DARLEY.



425

1 Jesus, my all, to heaven is gone,
He whom I fix my hopes upon;
His track I see, and I'll pursue
The narrow way, till Him I view.

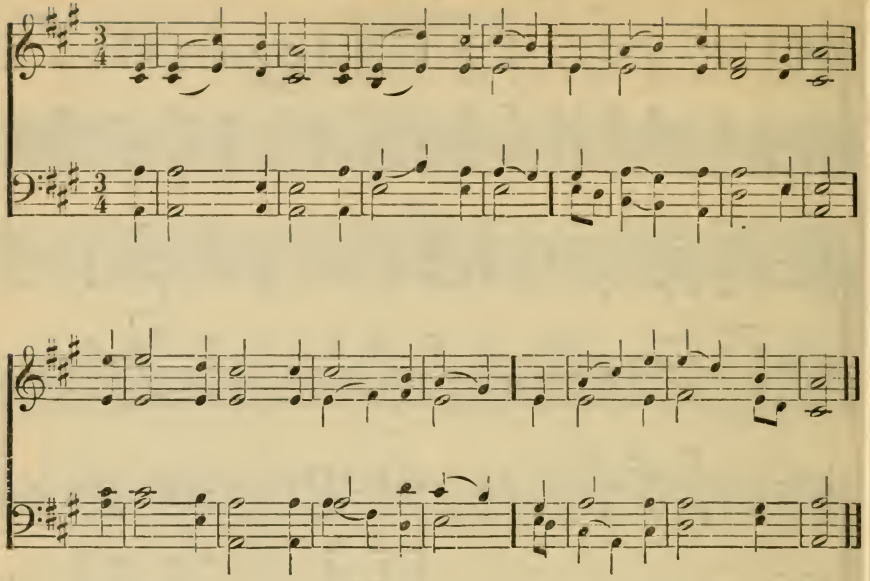
2 The way the holy prophets went,
The road that leads from banishment;
The King's highway of holiness,
I'll go; for all His paths are peace.

3 This is the way I long have sought,
And mourn'd because I found it not;
My grief and burden long has been,
That I was not released from sin.

4 The more I strove against its power,
I sinn'd and stumbled but the more;
Till late I heard my Saviour say,
"Come hither, soul; I am the way."

5 Lo, glad I come, and Thou, dear Lamb,
Shalt take me to Thee as I am:
Nothing but sin I Thee can give,
Nothing but love do I receive.

MONSON. C. M. S. R. BROWN.



426

1 Our country is Immanuel's ground,
We seek that promised soil:
The songs of Zion cheer our hearts,
While strangers here we toil.

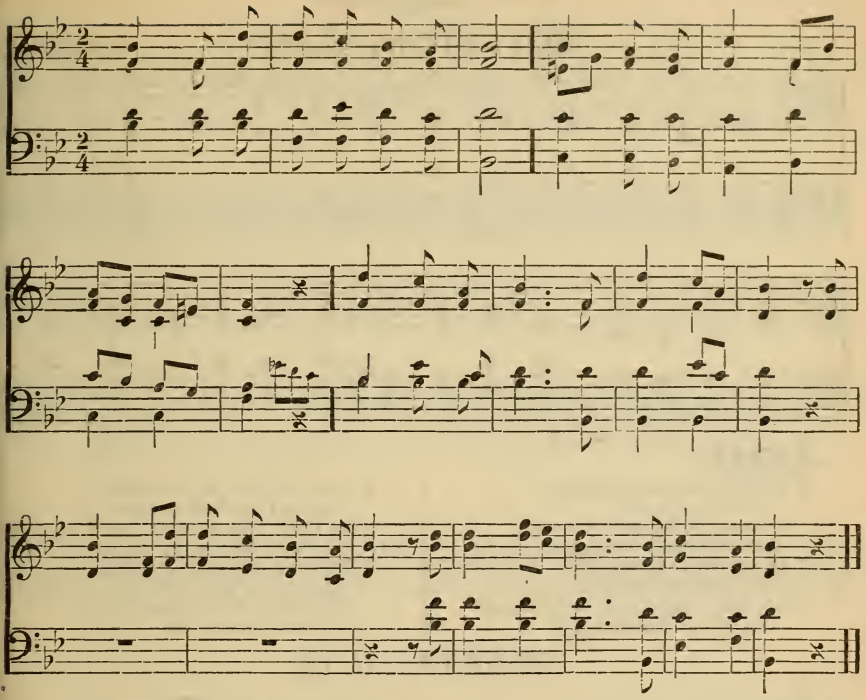
2 Oft do our eyes with joy o'erflow,
And oft are bathed in tears;
Yet nought but heaven our hopes can raise,
And nought but sin our fears.

3 We tread the path our Master trod;
We bear the cross He bore;
And ev'ry thorn that wounds our feet,
His temples pierced before.

4 Our powers are oft dissolved away
In ecstasies of love;
And while our bodies wander here
Our souls are fix'd above.

DARLEY. L. M.

W. H. W. DARLEY.



427

1 When Jesus dwelt in mortal clay,
What were His works from day to day,
But miracles of power and grace,
Which spread salvation through our race?

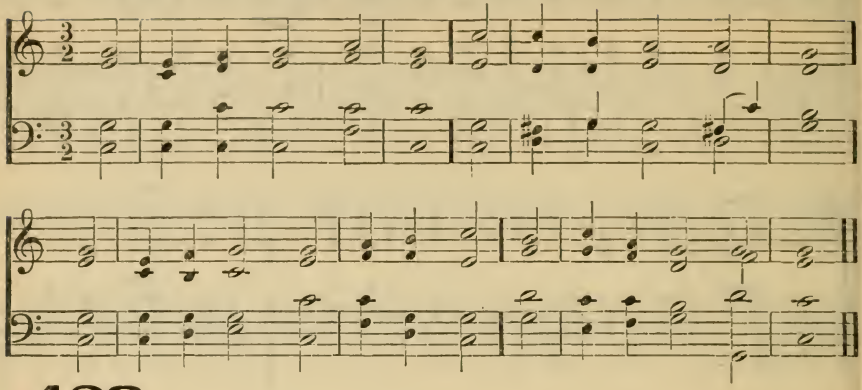
2 Teach us, O Lord, to keep in view
Thy pattern, and Thy steps pursue:
Let alms bestow'd, let kindness done,
Be witness'd by each rolling sun.

3 That man may last, but never lives,
Who much receives, but nothing gives;
Whom none can love, whom none can thank,
Creation's blot, creation's blank.

4 But he who marks from day to day
In gen'rous acts his radiant way,
Treads the same path the Saviour trod,
The path to glory and to God.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

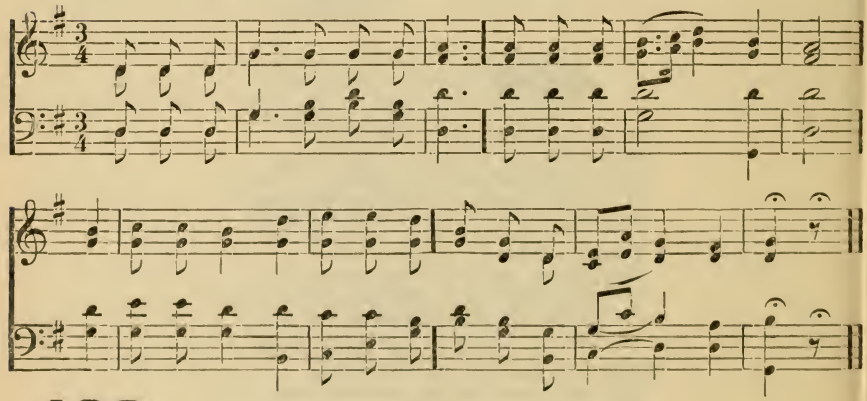
L. MASON.



428

1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.
2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil;
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.
3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And oh! Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.
4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

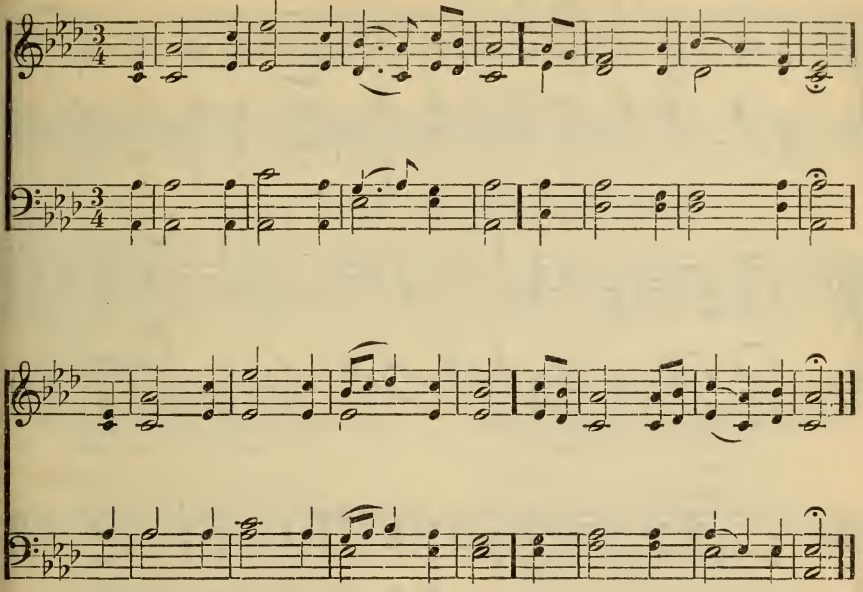
SPARTA. C. M.



429

1 My drowsy powers, why sleep ye so?
Awake my sluggish soul!
Nothing has half thy work to do,
Yet nothing's half so dull.
2 We, for whose sake all nature stands,
And stars their courses move;
We, for whose guard the angel bands
Come flying from above;
3 We, for whom God the Son came down,
And labor'd for our good,
How careless to secure that crown
He purchased with His blood.
4 Lord, shall we lie so sluggish still,
And never act our parts?
Come, holy Dove, from th' heavenly hill,
Renew and warm our hearts.

CADDO. C. M. W. B. BRADBURY.



480

1 Fountain of good, to own Thy love
Our thankful hearts incline;
What can we render, Lord, to Thee,
When all the worlds are Thine?

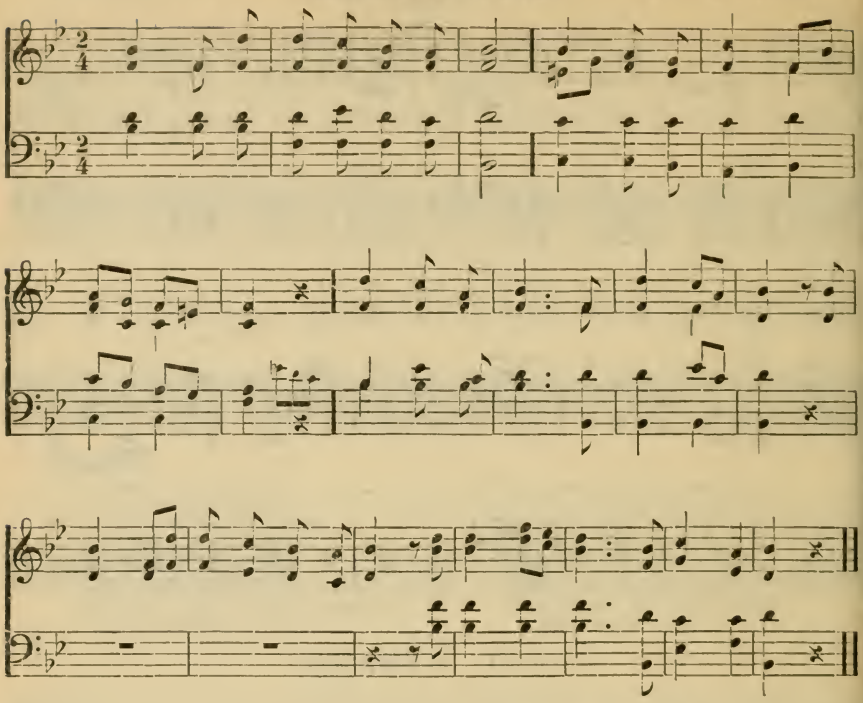
2 But Thou hast needy brethren here,
Partakers of Thy grace,
Whose names Thou wilt Thyself confess
Before the Father's face.

3 And in their accents of distress
Thy pleading voice is heard;
In them Thou may'st be clothed, and fed,
And visited, and cheer'd.

4 Thy face with reverence and with love
We in Thy poor would see;
Oh, may we minister to them,
And in them, Lord, to Thee.

DARLEY. L. M.

W. H. W. DARLEY.



431

1 Go, labor on; your hands are weak,
  Your knees are faint, your soul cast down;
Yet falter not; the prize you seek
  Is near,—a kingdom and a crown!

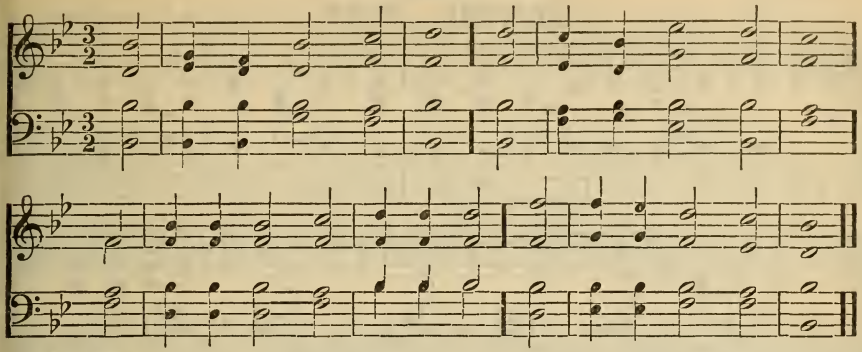
2 Go, labor on, while it is day;
  The world's dark night is hastening on:
Speed, speed thy work,—cast sloth away!
  For thus it is that souls are won.

3 Men die in darkness at your side,
  Without a hope to cheer the tomb:
Take up the torch and wave it wide—
  The torch that light's time's thickest gloom.

4 Toil on,—faint not,—keep watch and pray!
  Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway;
  Compel the wanderer to come in.

LISBON. S. M.

D. READ.



432

1 Sow in the morn thy seed;
At eve hold not thy hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed;
Broadcast it o'er the land!

2 Beside all waters sow,
The highway furrows stock,
Drop it where thorns and thistles grow,
Scatter it on the rock.

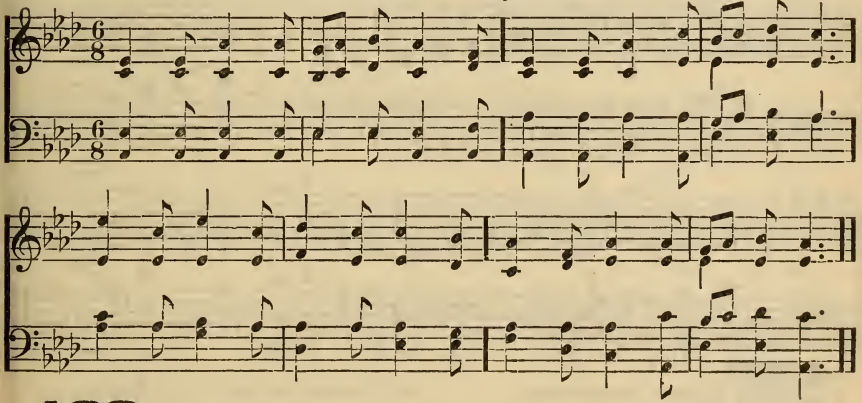
3 The good, the fruitful ground
Expect not here nor there;
O'er hill and dale alike 'tis found;
Go forth, then, everywhere.

4 And duly shall appear,
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
And the full corn at length.

5 Thou canst not toil in vain;
Cold, heat, the moist and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky.

6 Then, when the glorious end,
The day of God shall come,
The angel-reapers shall descend,
And heaven sing, "Harvest home!"

CUVIER. 8s, 7s.



433

1 He that goeth forth with weeping,
Bearing precious seed in love,
Never tiring, never sleeping,
Findeth mercy from above.

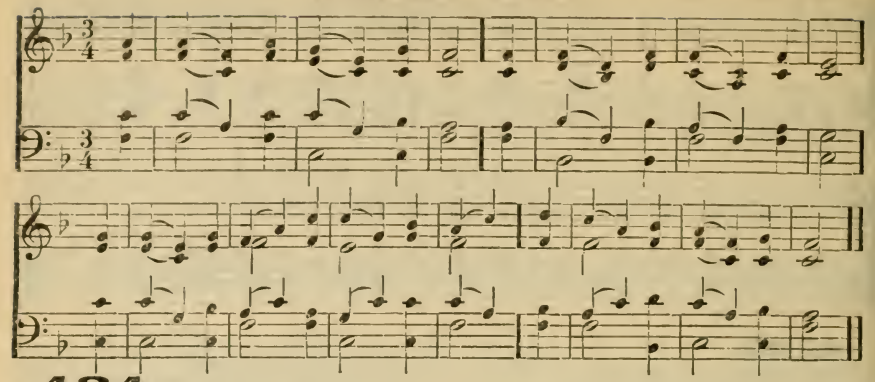
2 Soft descend the dews of heaven,
Bright the rays celestial shine;
Precious fruits will thus be given,
Through an influence all divine.

3 Sow thy seed, be never weary,
Let no fears thy soul annoy;
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.

4 Lo, the scene of verdure bright'ning!
See the rising grain appear;
Look again! the fields are whit'ning.
For the harvest-time is near.

DENNIS. S. M.

H. C. NAECELI.



434

1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love:
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

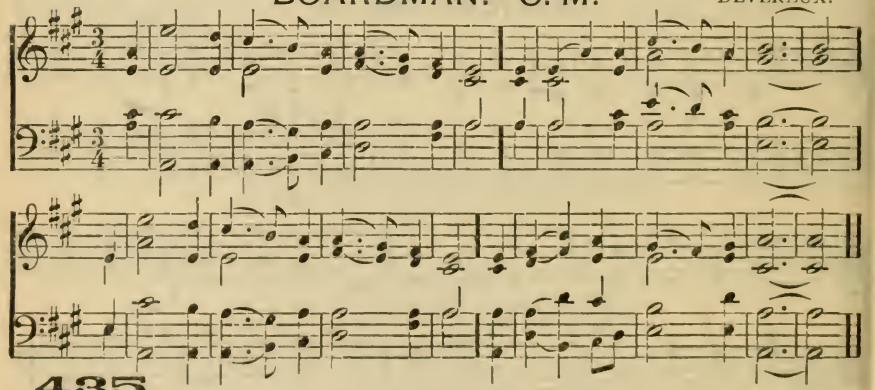
3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be join'd in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

BOARDMAN. C. M.

DEVEREUX.



435

1 Let saints below in concert sing
With those to glory gone:
For all the servants of our King,
In earth, and heaven, are one.

2 One family—we dwell in Him—
One church above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream—
The narrow stream of death;

3 One army of the living God,
To His command we bow:
Part of the host have cross'd the flood,
And part are crossing now.

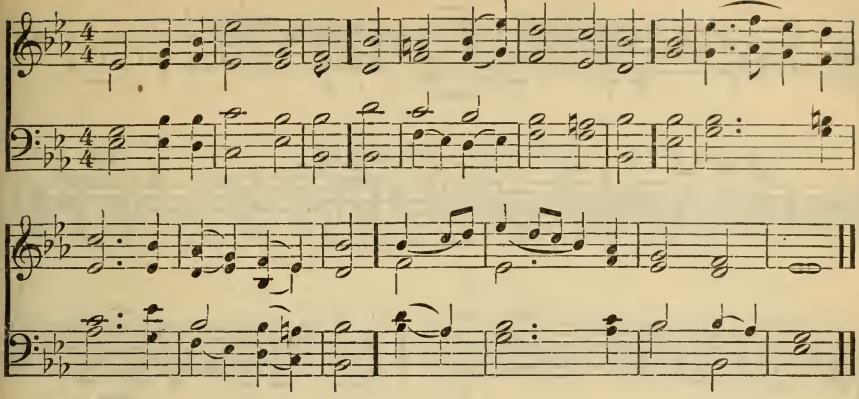
4 E'en now to their eternal home
Some happy spirits fly;
And we are to the margin come,
And soon expect to die.

5 E'en now, by faith, we join our hands
With those that went before,
And greet the ransom'd blessed bands
Upon th' eternal shore.

6 Lord Jesus! be our constant guide;
And when the word is given,
Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,
And land us safe in heaven.

WATCHMAN. S. M.

J. LEACH.



436

1 For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Who strove in Thee to live,
Who follow'd Thee, obey'd, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

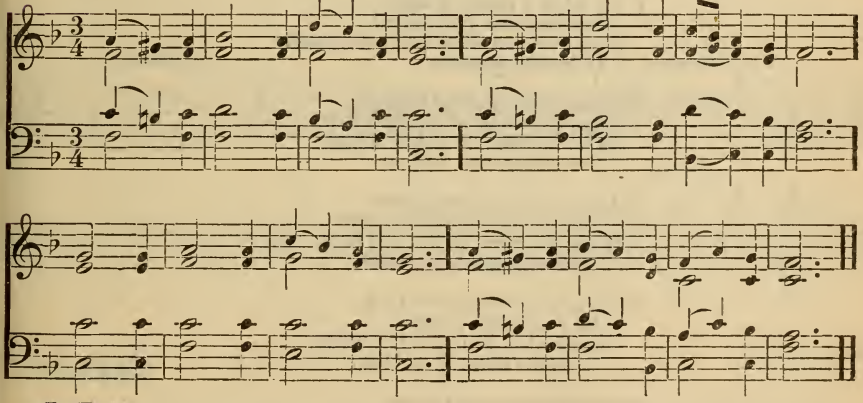
2 For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
And strove in Thee to die.

3 They all, in life or death,
With Thee, their Lord, in view,
Learn'd from Thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.

4 For this, Thy Name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in Thee.

ESHTEMOA. 7s.

T. B. MASON.



437

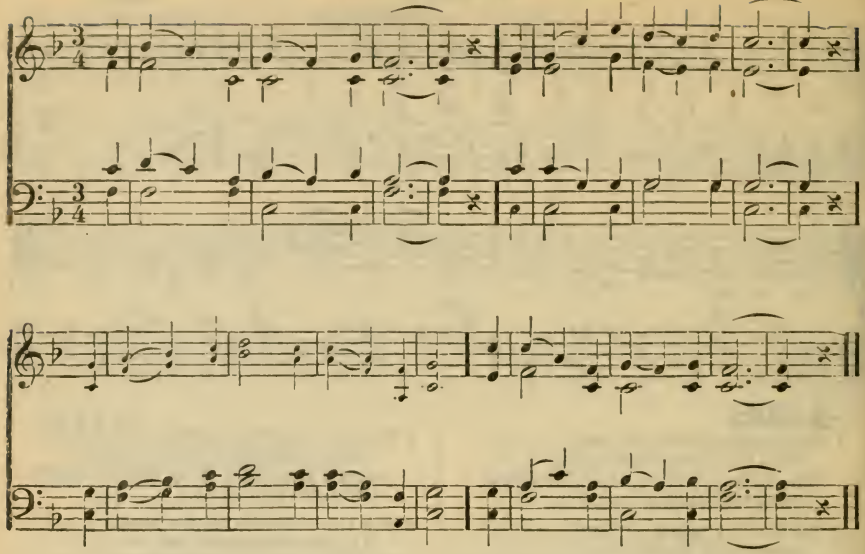
For a season call'd to part,
Let us now ourselves commend
To the gracious eye and heart
Of our ever-present Friend.

2 Jesus, hear our humble prayer!
Tender Shepherd of Thy sheep,
Let Thy mercy and Thy care
All our souls in safety keep.

3 In Thy strength may we be strong,
Sweeten ev'ry cross and pain;
Give us, if we live, ere long
In Thy peace to meet again.

4 Then, if Thou Thy help afford,
Ebenezers shall be rear'd;
And our souls shall praise the Lord
Who our poor petitions heard.

SEIR. S. M.



438

1 Lo, what a pleasing sight
Are brethren that agree!
How blest are all whose hearts unite
In bonds of piety.

2 From those celestial springs,
Such streams of comfort flow,
As no increase of riches brings,
Nor honors can bestow.

3 All in their stations move,
And each performs his part,
In all the cares of life and love,
With sympathizing heart.

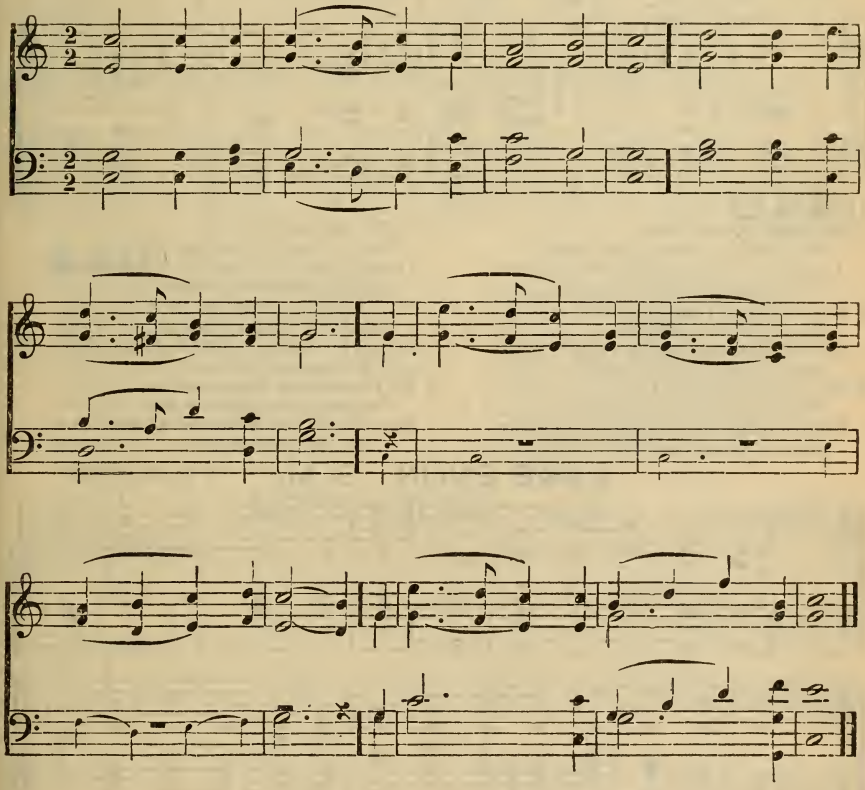
4 Form'd for the purest joys,
By one desire possest,
One aim the zeal of all employs,
To make each other blest.

5 No bliss can equal theirs,
Where such affections meet;
While praise devout, and mingled prayers
Make their communion sweet.

6 'Tis the same pleasure fills
The breast in worlds above,
Where joy, like morning-dew, distils,
And all the air is love.

Blessedness of the Righteous.

HENRY. C. M. S. B. POND.



439

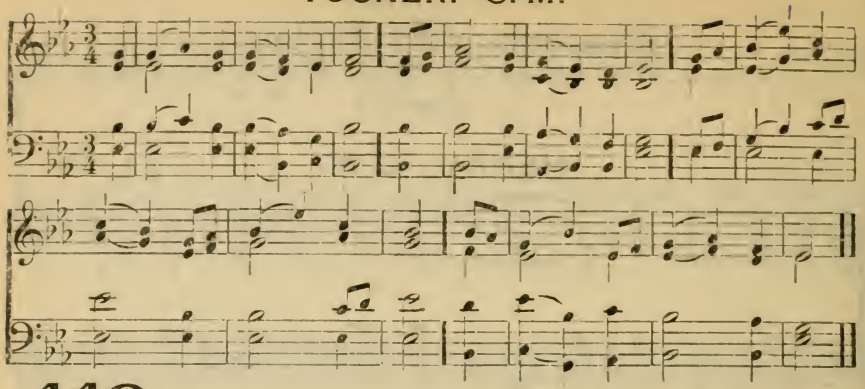
1 Blest are the undefiled in heart,
Whose ways are right and clean,
Who never from Thy law depart,
But fly from ev'ry sin.

2 Blest are the men that keep Thy word,
And practise Thy commands;
With their whole heart they seek the Lord
And serve Thee with their hands.

3 Great is their peace who love Thy law:
How firm their souls abide!
Nor can a bold temptation draw
Their steady feet aside.

4 Then shall my heart have inward joy
And keep my face from shame,
When all Thy statutes I obey,
And honor all Thy name.

TUCKER. S. M.



440

1 The man is ever blest,
Who shuns the sinners' ways,
Amongst their councils never stands,
Nor takes the scorner's place:

2 But makes the law of God
His study and delight,
Amidst the labors of the day
And watches of the night.

3 He like a tree shall thrive
With waters near the root;
Fresh as the leaf, his name shall live,
His works are heavenly fruit.

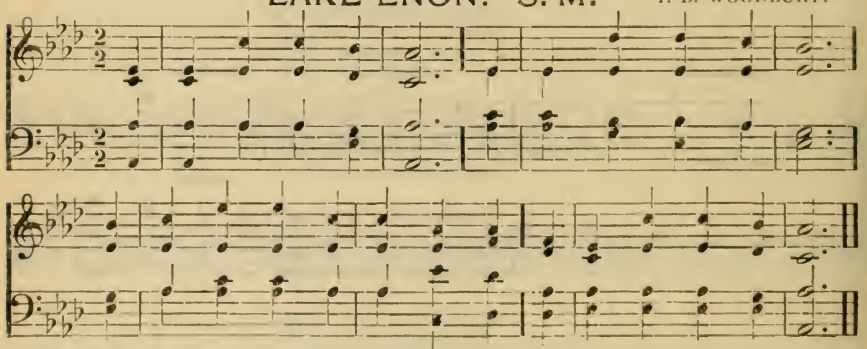
4 Not so th' ungodly race,
They no such blessings find;
Their hopes shall flee like empty chaff
Before the driving wind.

5 How will they bear to stand
Before the judgment-seat,
Where all the saints at Christ's right hand
In full assembly meet?

6 He knows and He approves
The way the righteous go:
But sinners and their works shall meet
A dreadful overthrow.

LAKE ENON. S. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.



441

1 What cheering words are these?
Their sweetness who can tell?
In time and to eternity,
'Tis with the righteous well.

2 In ev'ry state secure,
Kept by Jehovah's eye,
'Tis well with them while life endures,
And well when call'd to die.

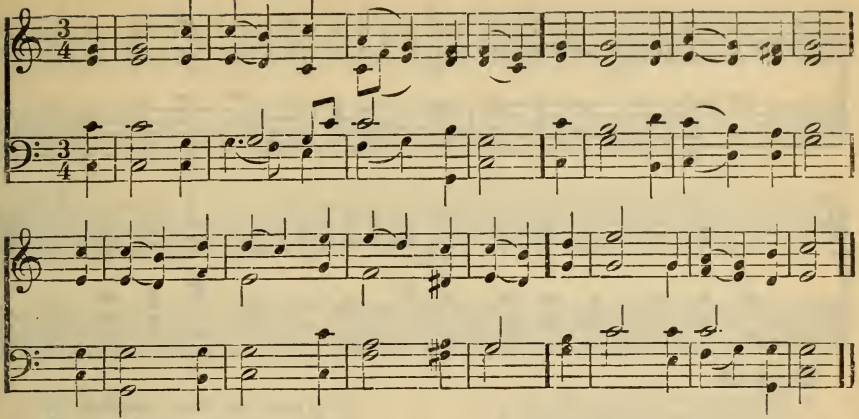
3 'Tis well when joys arise,
'Tis well when sorrows flow;
'Tis well when darkness veils the skies,
And strong temptations blow.

4 'Tis well when on the mount
They feast on dying love;
And 'tis as well, in God's account,
When they the furnace prove.

5 'Tis well when at His throne
They wrestle, weep, and pray;
'Tis well when at His feet they groan,
Yet bring their wants away.

6 'Tis well when Jesus calls:
"From earth and sin, arise,
Join with the hosts of virgin souls,
Made to salvation wise!"

COVENTRY. C. M. ENGLISH MELODY.



442

1 Oh, happy soul that lives on high,
While men lie grov'ling here,
His hopes are fix'd above the sky,
And faith forbids his fear.

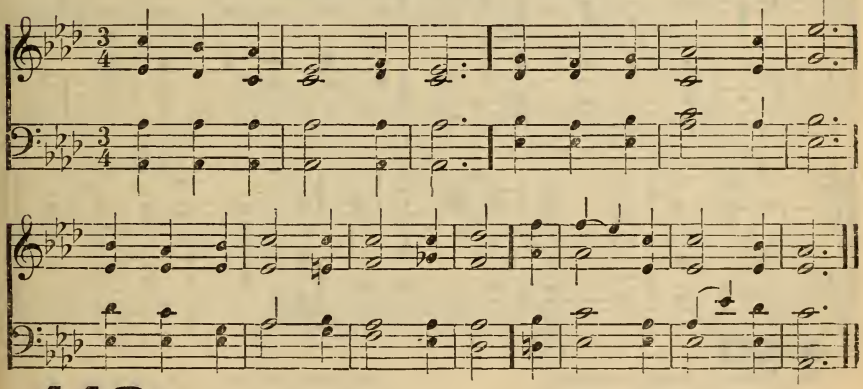
2 His conscience knows no secret stings,
While grace and joy combine
To form a life whose holy springs
Are hidden and divine.

3 He waits in secret on his God;
His God in secret sees:
Let earth be all in arms abroad,
He dwells in heavenly peace.

4 His pleasures rise from things unseen,
Beyond this world and time,
Where neither eyes nor ears have been,
Nor thoughts of mortals climb.

5 He looks to heaven's eternal hill,
To meet that glorious day
When Christ His promise shall fulfil
And call his soul away.

GREENWOOD. S. M. J. E. SWEETSER.



443

1 Beloved, "It is well!"
God's ways are always right;
And perfect love is o'er them all,
Though far above our sight.

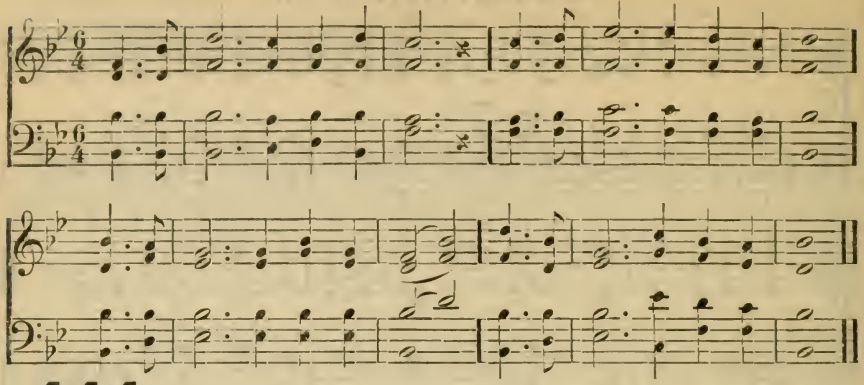
2 Beloved, "It is well!"
Though deep and sore the smart,
The hand that wounds knows how to bind
And heal the broken heart.

3 Beloved, "It is well!"
Though sorrow clouds our way,
'Twill only make the joy more dear
That ushers in the day.

4 Beloved, "It is well!"
The path that Jesus trod,
Though rough and strait and dark it be,
Leads home to heaven and God.

IONIA. 7s.

J. W. BELCHER.

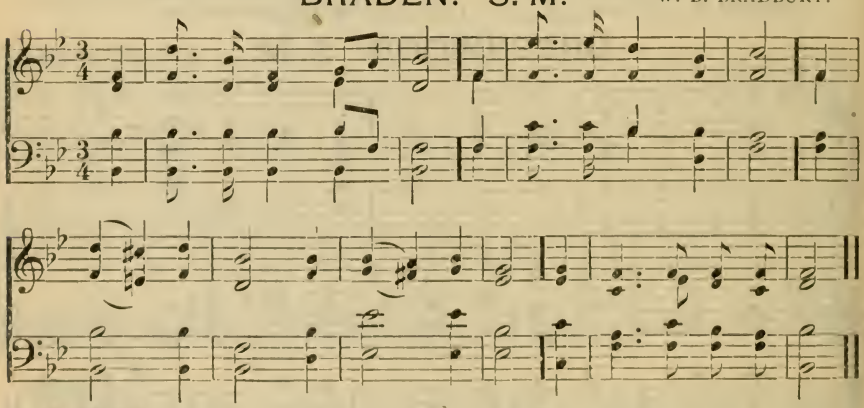


444

1 Children of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.
2 Ye are trav'ling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and ye
Soon their happiness shall see.
3 O ye banish'd seed, be glad!
Christ our advocate is made;
Us to save, our flesh assumes—
Brother to our souls becomes.
4 Shout, ye little flock, and blest;
You on Jesus' throne shall rest:—
There your seat is now prepared;
There your kingdom and reward.
5 Lord, submissive make us go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

BRADEN. S. M.

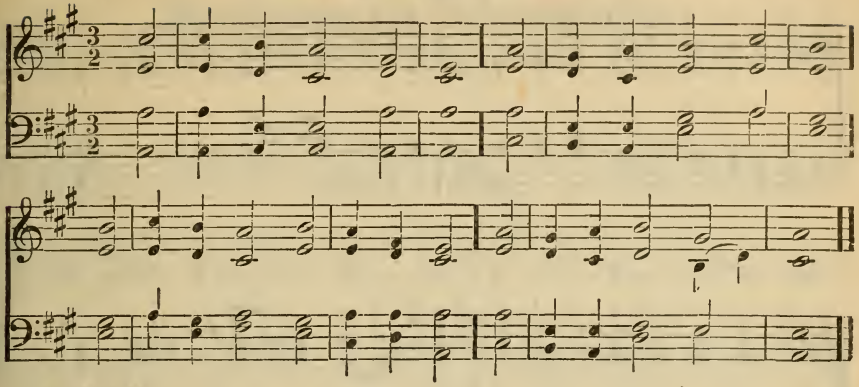
W. B. BRADBURY.



445

1 My Father! cheering name!
Oh, may I call Thee mine!
Give me with humble hope to claim
A portion so divine.
2 This can my fears control,
And bid my sorrows fly;
What real harm can reach my soul
Beneath my Father's eye?
3 Whate'er Thy will denies,
I calmly would resign;
For Thou art just, and good, and wise:
Oh, bend my will to Thine!
4 Whate'er Thy will ordains,
Oh, give me strength to bear;
Still let me know a Father reigns,
And trust a Father's care.
5 Thy ways are little known
To my weak, erring sight;
Yet shall my soul, believing, own
That all Thy ways are right.

STATE STREET. S. M. J. C. WOODMAN.



446

1 When gloomy thoughts and fears
The trembling heart invade,
And all the face of nature wears
A universal shade;

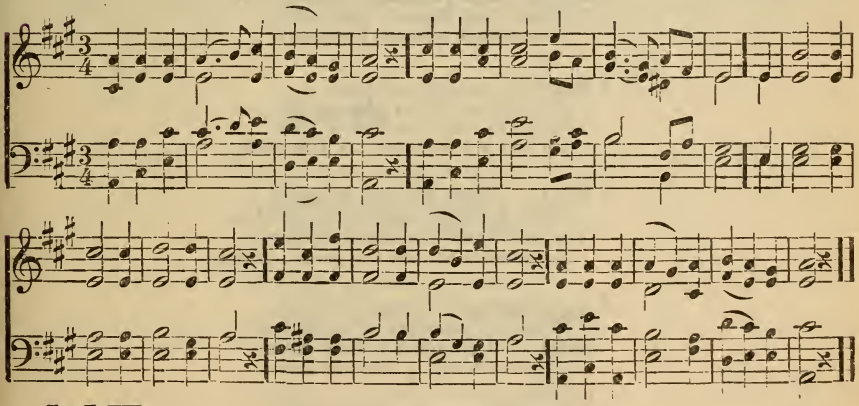
2 Religion can assuage
The tempest of the soul;
And every fear shall lose its rage
At her divine control.

3 Through life's bewilder'd way,
Her hand unerring leads;
And o'er the path her heavenly ray
A cheering lustre sheds.

4 When reason, tired and blind,
Sinks helpless and afraid,
Thou blest supporter of the mind,
How powerful is thine aid!

5 Oh, let me feel thy power,
And find thy sweet relief,
To brighten ev'ry gloomy hour,
And soften ev'ry grief.

PARK STREET. L. M. F. VENUA.



447

1 There is a glorious world on high,
Resplendent with eternal day;
Faith views the blissful prospects nigh,
While God's own word reveals the way.

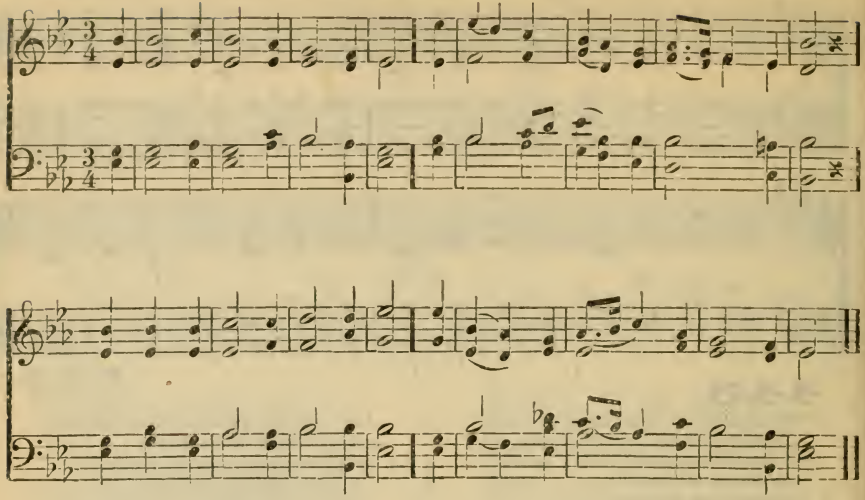
2 How blest are those, how truly wise,
Who learn and keep the sacred road!
Happy the men whom heaven employs
To turn rebellious hearts to God!

3 The shining firmament shall fade,
And sparkling stars resign their light;
But these shall know nor change nor shade,
For ever fair, for ever bright.

4 On wings of faith, and strong desire,
Oh, may our spirits daily rise;
And reach at last the shining choir,
In the bright mansions of the skies!

LUTON. L. M.

G. BURDER.



448

1 How do Thy mercies close me round!
For ever be Thy name adored;
I blush in all things to abound;
The servant is above his Lord!

2 Inured to poverty and pain,
A suff'ring life my Master led:
The Son of God, the Son of man,
He had not where to lay His head.

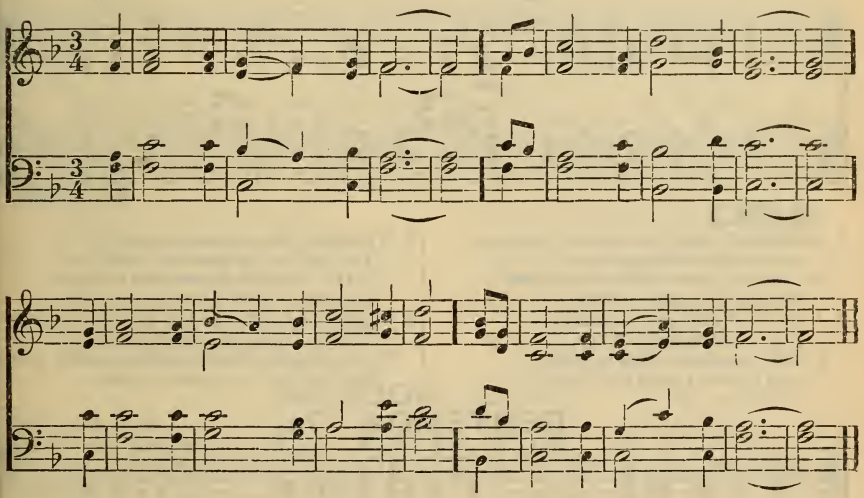
3 But lo! a place He hath prepared
For me, whom watchful angels keep
Yea, He himself becomes my guard;
He smooths my bed and gives me sleep.

4 Jesus protects; my fears, begone:
What can the Rock of Ages move?
Safe in Thine arms I lay me down,
Thine everlasting arms of love.

5 I rest beneath th' Almighty's shade,
My griefs expire, my troubles cease;
Thou, Lord, on whom my soul is stay'd,
Wilt keep me still in perfect peace.

6 Me for Thine own Thou lov'st to take
In time and in eternity;
Thou never, never wilt forsake
A helpless worm that trusts in Thee.

VIGIL. S. M. ST. ALBAN'S TUNE BOOK.



449

1 Ye servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word
And watchful at His gate.

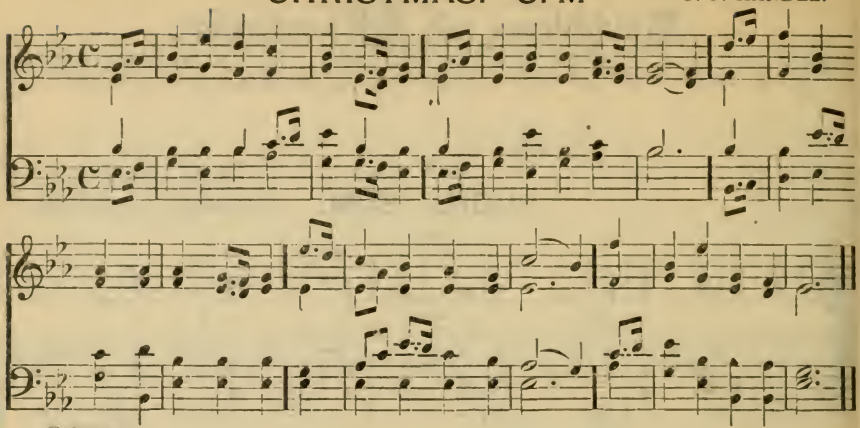
2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins, as in His sight,
For awful is His name.

3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command,
And while we speak, He's near;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4 Oh, happy servant he
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crown'd.

CHRISTMAS. C. M

G. F. HANDEL.



450

1 Awake, my soul; stretch ev'ry nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

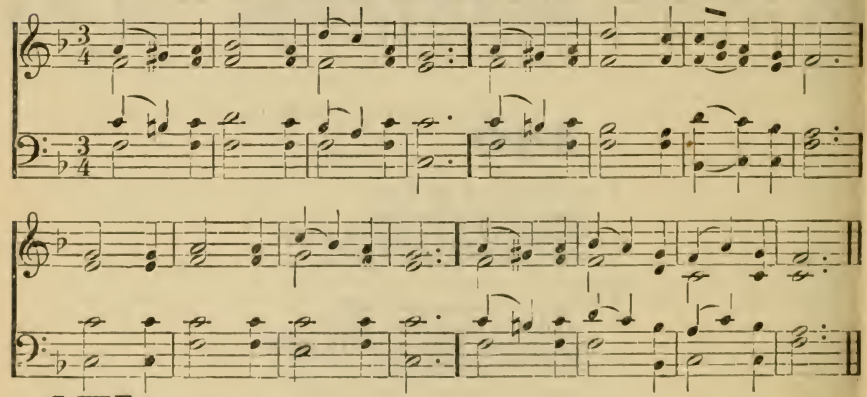
2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine uplifted eye;—

4 That prize, with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.

ESHTEMOA. 7s.

T. B. MASON.



451

1 Hark, my soul, it is the Lord!
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word:
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee:
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

2 "I deliver'd thee, when bound,
And when wounded heal'd thy wound;
Sought thee wand'ring, set thee right,
Turn'd thy darkness into light.

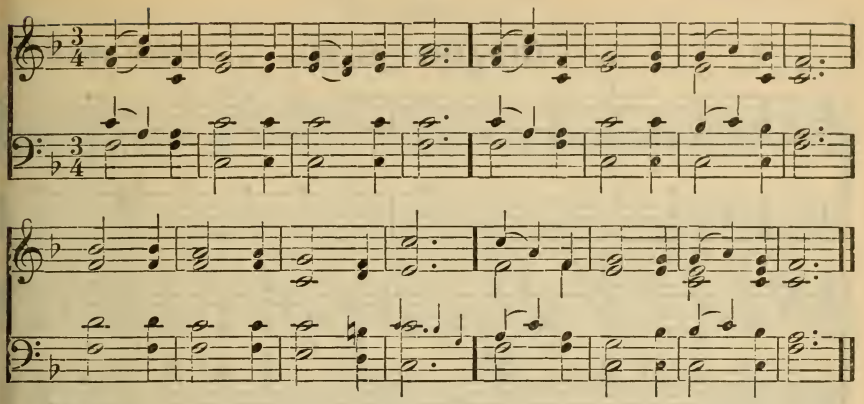
3 "Mine is an unchanging Love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

4 "Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

5 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint:
Yet I love Thee and adore;
Oh, for grace to love Thee more!

ALETTA. 7s.

W. B. BRADBURY.



452

1 'Tis a point I long to know,
Oft it causes anxious thought,
Do I love the Lord, or no?
Am I His, or am I not?

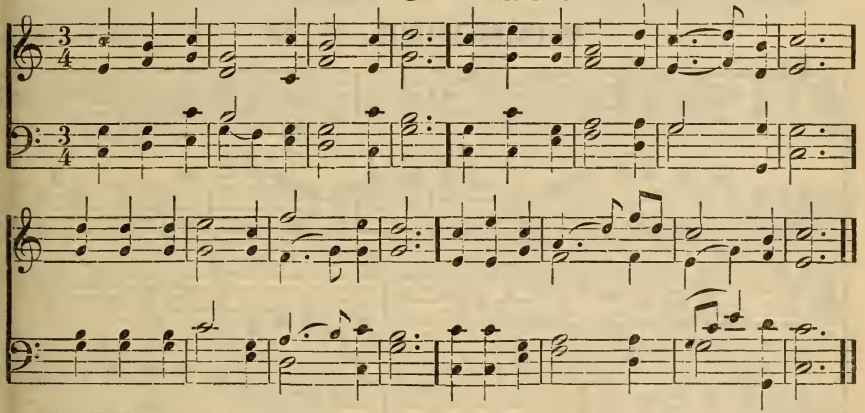
2 When I turn mine eyes within,
All is dark, and vain, and wild:
Fill'd with unbelief and sin,
Can I deem myself a child?

3 Lord, decide the doubtful case!
Thou who art Thy people's sun,
Shine upon Thy work of grace,
If it be indeed begun.

4 Let me love Thee more and more,
If I love at all, I pray:
If I have not loved before,
Help me to begin to-day.

MENDON. L. M.

Arr. L. MASON.



453

1 Jesus, my Saviour and my God,
Thou hast redeem'd me with Thy blood;
By ties, both natural and divine,
I am, and ever will be Thine.

2 But ah! should this inconstant heart,
Ere I m aware, from Thee depart.
What dire reproach would fall on me
For such ingratitude to Thee!

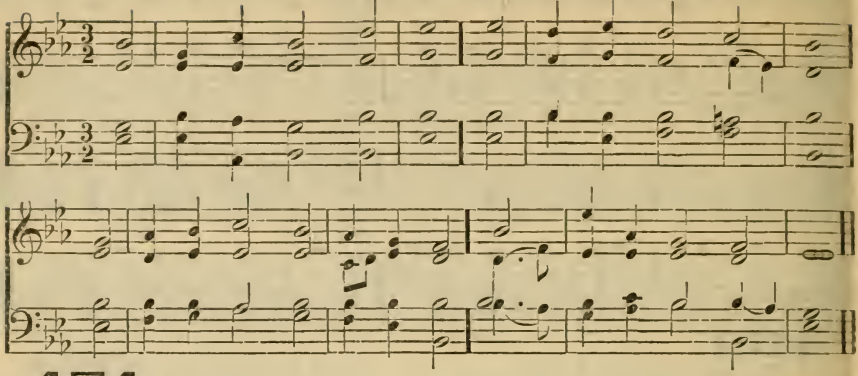
3 The thought I dread, the crime I hate;
The guilt, the shame, I deprecate:
And yet so mighty are my foes,
I dare not trust my warmest vows.

4 Pity my frailty, dearest Lord!
Grace in the needful hour afford:
Oh, steel this tim'rous heart of mine
With fortitude and love divine.

5 So shall I triumph o'er my fears,
And gather joys from all my tears;
So shall I to the world proclaim
The honors of the Christian name.

DOVER. S. M.

ENGLISH MELODY.



454

1 Soldiers of Christ, arise,
And gird your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son.

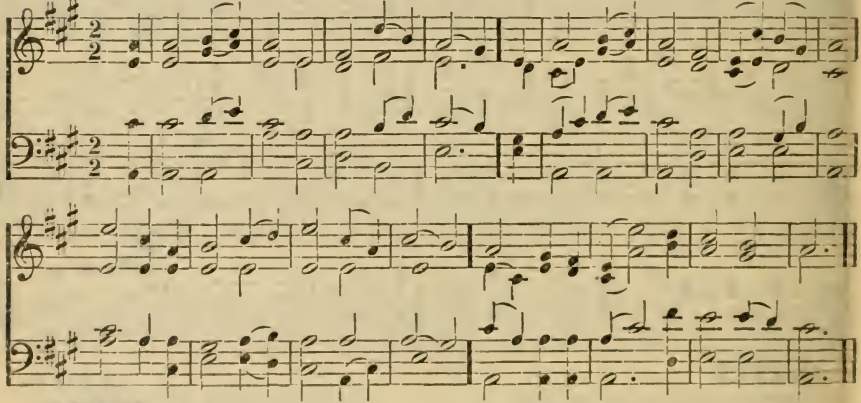
2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power,
The man who in the Saviour trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God:—

4 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
You may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.

WIMBORNE. L. M.

J. WHITAKER.



455

1 Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears,
And gird the gospel armor on;
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where Jesus thy great Captain's gone,

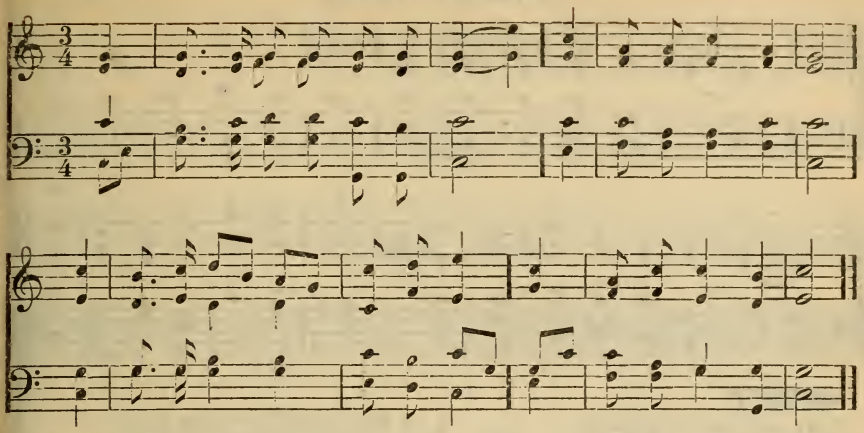
2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course;
But hell and sin are vanquish'd foes;
Thy Saviour nail'd them to the cross,
And sang the triumph when He rose.

3 Then let my soul march boldly on,—
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glitt'ring robes for conq'rors wait

4 There shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in almighty grace,
While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

DURING. C. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



456

1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
A foll'wer of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flow'ry beds of ease?
While others fought to win the prize,
And sail'd through bloody seas.

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

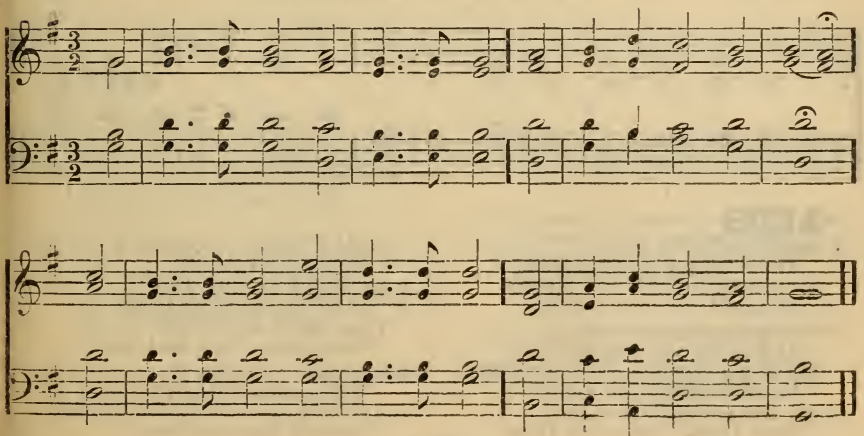
4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thine armies shine
In robes of vict'ry through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

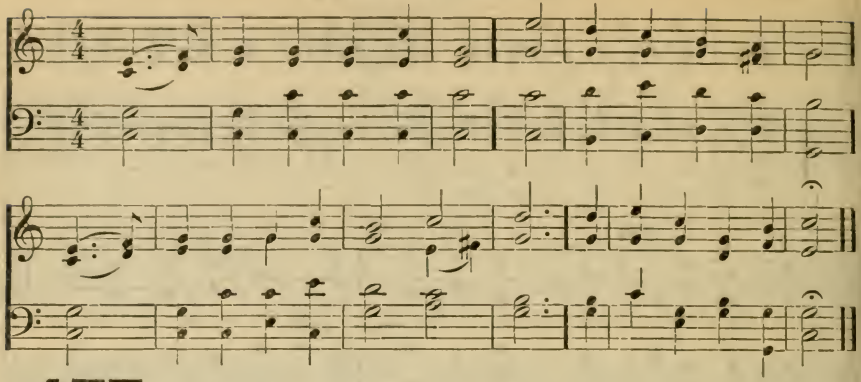
ARLINGTON. C. M.

T. A. ARNE.



LABAN. S. M.

L. MASON.



457

1 My soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw Thee from the skies.

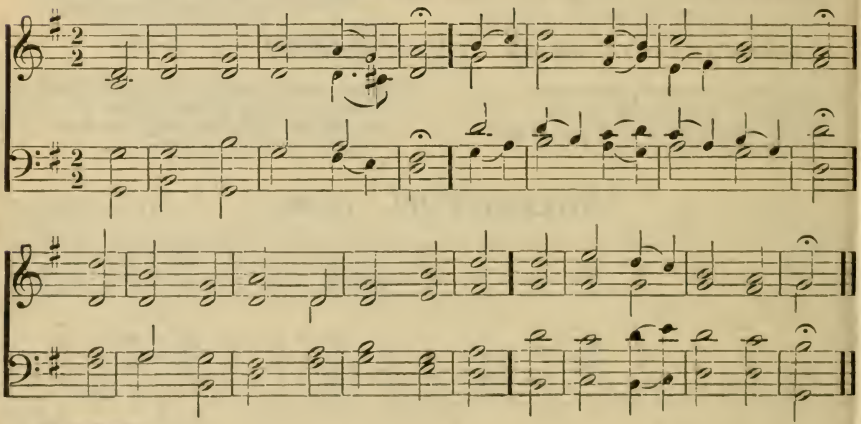
2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly ev'ry day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thine arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

W. TANSUR.



458

1 Equip me for the war,
And teach my hands to fight;
My simple, upright heart prepare,
And guide my words aright.

2 Control my ev'ry thought;
And all my sins remove;
Let all my works in Thee be wrought,
Let all be wrought in love.

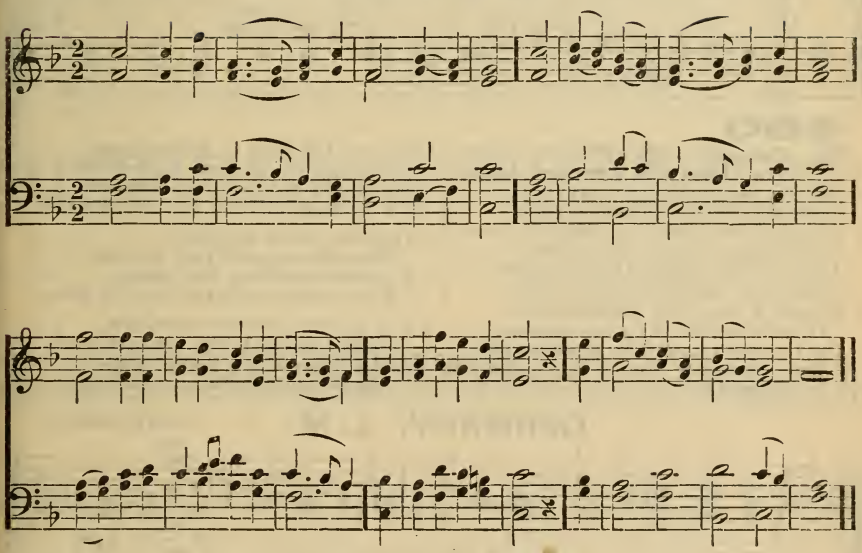
3 Oh, arm me with the mind,
Meek Lamb, that was in Thee!
And let enlighten'd zeal be join'd
With perfect charity.

4 Oh, may I love like Thee!
In all Thy footsteps tread;
Thou hatest all iniquity,
But nothing Thou hast made.

5 Oh, may I learn the art,
With meekness to reprove!
And hate the sin with all my heart,
But still the sinner love.

Spiritual Declension.

LYDIA. C. M.



459

1 Sweet was the time when first I felt
The Saviour's pard'ning blood
Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt,
And bring me home to God.

2 Soon as the morn the light reveal'd,
His praises tuned my tongue;
And, when the evening shades prevail'd,
His love was all my song.

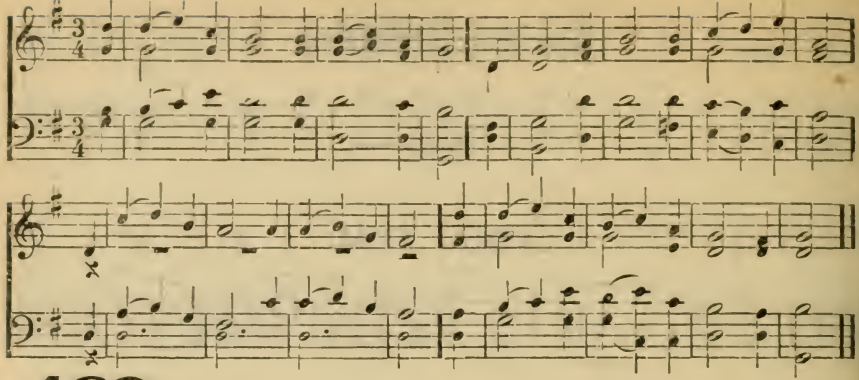
3 In prayer, my soul drew near the Lord,
And saw His glory shine;
And, when I read His holy word,
I call'd each promise mine.

4 Now when the evening shade prevails,
My soul in darkness mourns;
And when the morn the light reveals,
No light to me returns.

5 Now Satan threatens to prevail,
And make my soul his prey;
Yet, Lord, Thy mercies cannot fail,
Oh, come without delay!

WARNER. L. M.

G. KINGSLEY.



460

1 Stay, Thou insulted Spirit, stay,
Though I have done Thee such despite;
Nor cast the sinner quite away,
Nor take Thine everlasting flight.

2 Though I have steel'd my stubborn heart,
Oft shaken off my guilty fears,
And vex'd and urged Thee to depart,
For many long rebellious years;

3 Though I have most unfaithful been
Of all who e'er Thy grace received,
Ten thousand times Thy goodness seen,
Ten thousand times Thy goodness grieved;

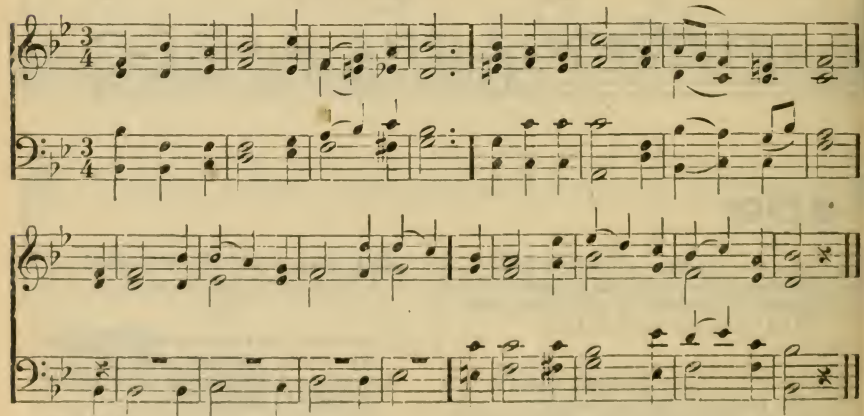
4 Yet, oh, the chief of sinners spare
In honor of my great High-Priest;
Nor in Thy righteous anger swear
T' exclude me from Thy people's rest.

5 This only woe I deprecate,
This only plague I pray remove,
Nor leave me in my lost estate,
Nor curse me with this want of love.

6 E'en now my weary soul release,
Upraise me with Thy gracious hand,
And guide into Thy perfect peace,
And bring me to the promised land.

GERMANY. L. M.

L. BEETHOVEN.



461

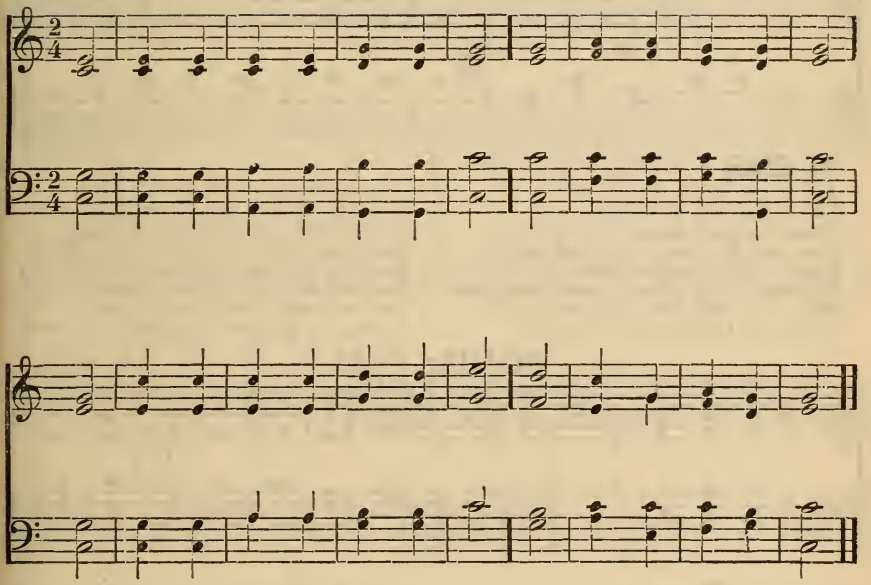
1 O Lord, and shall our fainting souls
Thy just displeasure ever mourn?
Thy Spirit grieved, and long withdrawn,
Will He no more to us return?

2 Great Source of light and peace, return,
Nor let us mourn and sigh in vain;
Come, repossess our longing hearts
With all the graces of Thy train.

3 This temple, hallow'd by Thy hand,
Once more be with Thy presence blest;
Here be Thy grace anew display'd;
Be this Thine everlasting rest.

AGAWAM. C. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



462

1 Affliction is a stormy deep,
Where waves resounds to wave;
Though o'er my head the billows roll,
I know the Lord can save.

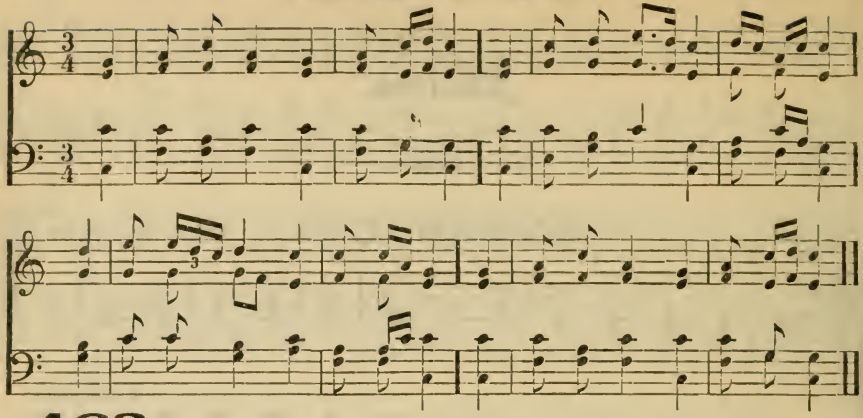
2 The hand that now withholds my joys
Can reinstate my peace;
And He who bade the tempest roar,
Can bid that tempest cease.

3 In the dark watches of the night,
I'll count His mercies o'er;
I'll praise Him for ten thousand past,
And humbly sue for more.

4 When darkness and when sorrows rose
And press'd on every side,
The Lord has still sustain'd my steps,
And still has been my guide.

5 Here will I rest, and build my hopes,
Nor murmur at His rod;
He's more than all the world to me,
My health, my life, my God!

PENITENT. L. M.



463

1 God of my life, to Thee I call!
Afflicted at Thy feet I fall;
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

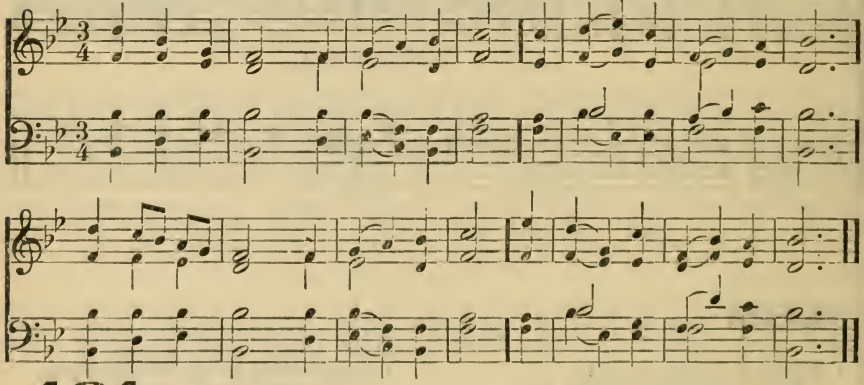
2 Friend of the friendless and the faint!
Where should I lodge my deep complaint?
Where but with Thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor!

3 Did ever mourner plead with Thee,
And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?
Does not Thy word still fix'd remain,
That none shall seek Thy face in vain!

4 Poor though I am—despised, forgot,
Yet God, my God, forgets me not;
And he is safe, and must succeed,
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

BOND. C. M.

G. F. ROOT.



464

1 When languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'Tis sweet to look beyond my pains,
And long to fly away.

2 Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of His love;
Sweet to look upward to the place
Where Jesus pleads above.

3 Sweet to look back, and see my name
In life's fair book set down;
Sweet to look forward and behold
Eternal joys my own.

4 Sweet to reflect how grace divine
My sins on Jesus laid;
Sweet to remember that His blood
My debt of suff'ring paid.

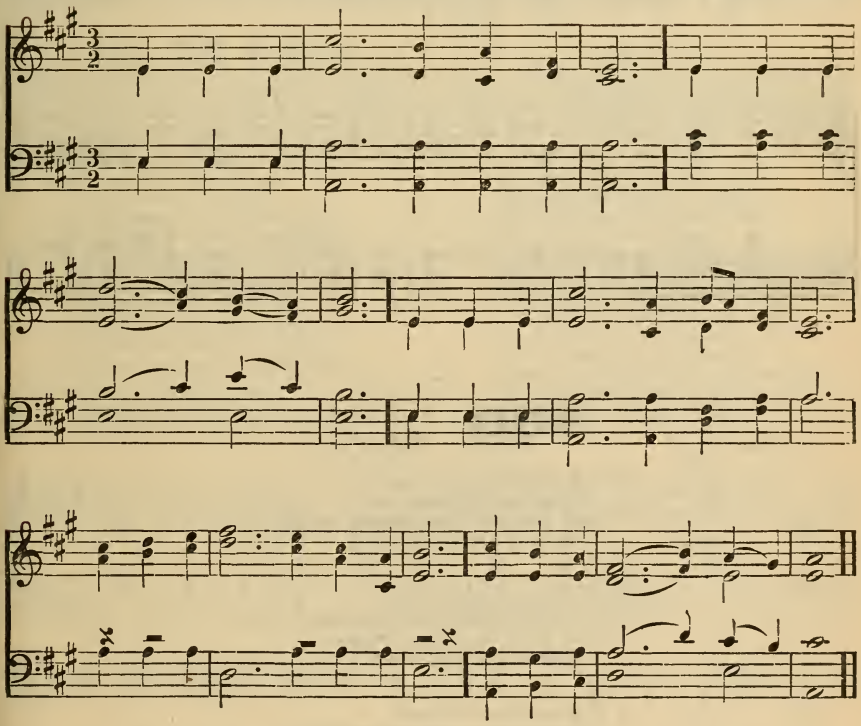
5 Sweet in His righteousness to stand,
Which saves from second death;
Sweet to experience, day by day,
His Spirit's quick'ning breath.

6 If such the sweetness of the streams,
What must the fountain be,
Where saints and angels draw their bliss
Immediately from Thee!

Anticipation of Death.

TAPPAN. C. M.

G. KINGSLEY.



465

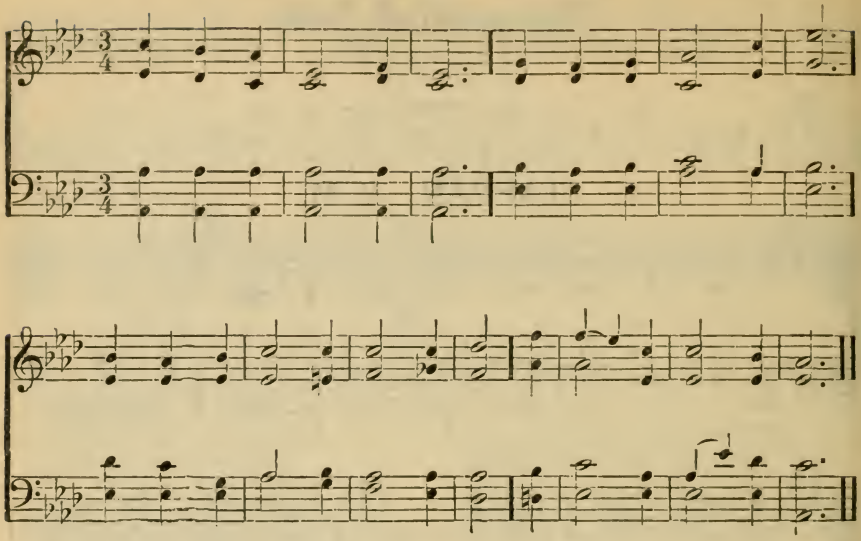
1 There is a house not made with hands,
Eternal and on high;
And here my spirit waiting stands,
Till God shall bid it fly.

2 Shortly this prison of my clay
Must be dissolved and fall,
Then, O my soul, with joy obey
Thy Heavenly Father's call.

3 'Tis He, by His almighty grace,
That forms thee fit for heaven,
And as an earnest of the place,
Has His own Spirit given.

4 We walk by faith of joys to come,
Faith lives upon His word;
But while the body is our home,
We're absent from the Lord.

GREENWOOD. S. M. J. E. SWEETSER.



466

1 It is not death to die,—
To leave this weary road,
And 'mid the brotherhood on high,
To be at home with God.

2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimm'd by tears,
And wake in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

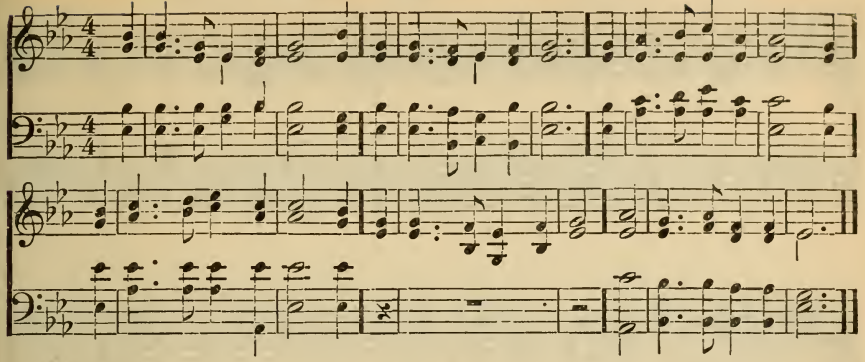
3 It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.

4 It is not death to fling
Aside the sinful dust,
And rise, on strong, exulting wing,
To live among the just.

5 Jesus, thou Prince of life!
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high.

POMEROY. 7s, 6s. Peculiar.

GANZBACH.



467

1 No, no, it is not dying,
To go unto our God;
This gloomy earth forsaking,
Our journey homeward taking
Along the starry road.

2 No, no, it is not dying,
Heaven's citizen to be;
A crown immortal wearing,
And rest unbroken sharing,
From care and conflict free.

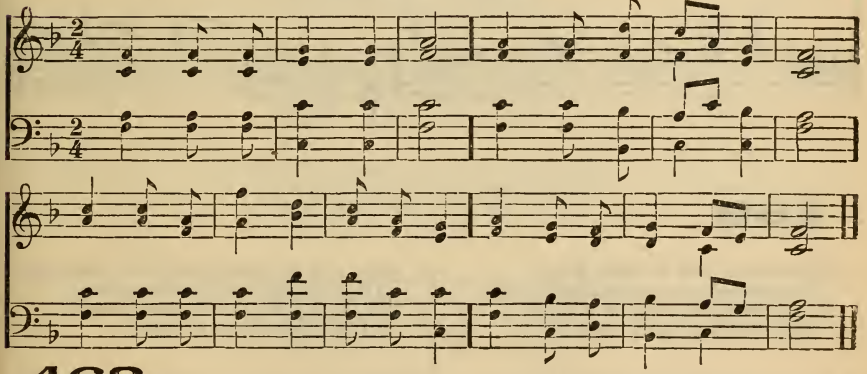
3 No, no, it is not dying,
The Shepherd's voice to know;
His sheep He ever leadeth,
His peaceful flock He feedeth,
Where living pastures grow.

4 No, no, it is not dying
To wear a heavenly crown;
Among God's people dwelling,
The glorious triumph swelling
Of Him whose sway we own.

5 Oh, no, this is not dying,
Thou Saviour of mankind!
There streams of love are flowing
No hindrance ever knowing;
Here only drops we find.

HOME. S. M.

L. O. EMERSON.



468

1 One sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er:
I'm nearer to my home to-day
Than e'er I've been before:

2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be,
Nearer the throne where Jesus reigns,
Nearer the crystal sea.

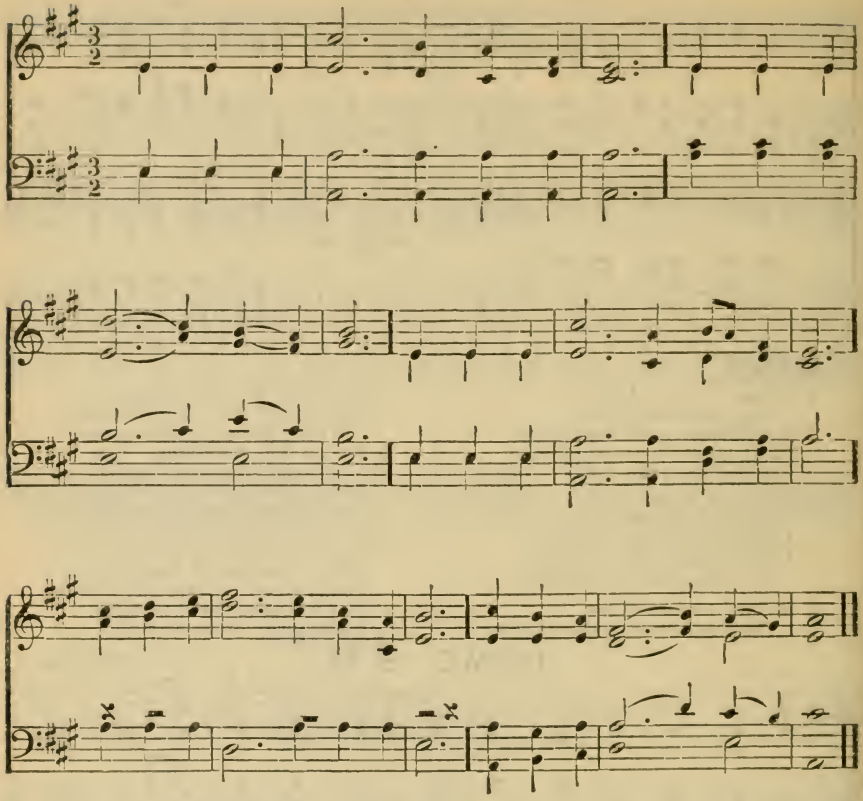
3 Nearer the bound of life
Where burdens are laid down,
Nearer leaving the cross of grief,
Nearer gaining the crown.

4 But lying dark between,
And winding through the night,
Flows on the deep and unknown stream,
That leads me to the light.

5 Jesus, perfect my trust,
Strengthen my hand of faith,
And be Thou near me when I stand
Upon the shore of death.

TAPPAN. C. M.

G. KINGSLEY.



469

1 'Tis sweet to rest in lively hope,
That when my change shall come,
Angels will hover round my bed,
And waft my spirit home!

2 There shall my disimprison'd soul
Behold Him and adore;
Be with his likeness satisfied,
And grieve and sin no more:

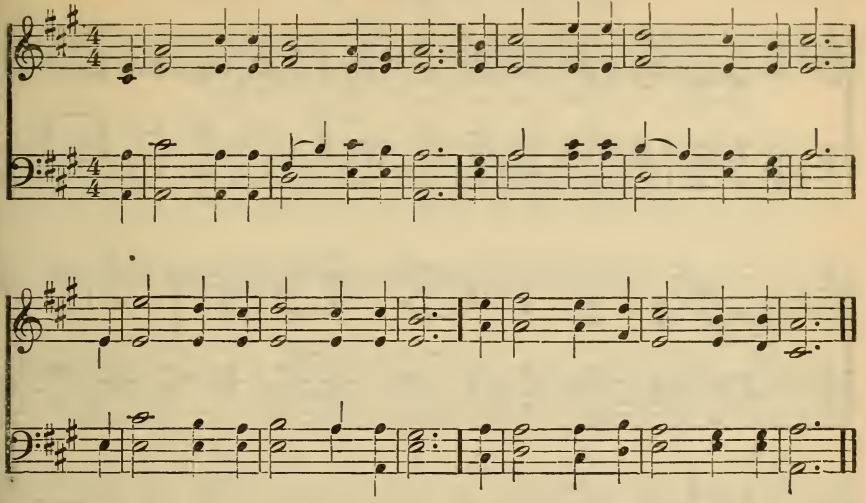
3 Shall see Him wear that very flesh
On which my guilt was lain;
His love intense, His merit fresh,
As though but newly slain.

4 Soon, too, my slumb'ring dust shall hear
The trumpet's quick'ning sound;
And, by my Saviour's power rebuilt,
At His right hand be found.

5 These eyes shall see Him in that day,
The God that died for me!
And all my rising bones shall say,
Lord, who is like to Thee!

6 If such the views which grace unfolds,
Weak as it is below,
What raptures must the church above,
In Jesus' presence know.

BERKLEY. 8s. W. G. LUCAS.



470

1 To Jesus, the crown of my hope,
My soul is in haste to be gone;
Oh, bear me, ye cherubim, up,
And waft me away to His throne.

2 My Saviour, whom absent I love;
Whom not having seen, I adore:
Whose name is exalted above
All glory, dominion, and power—

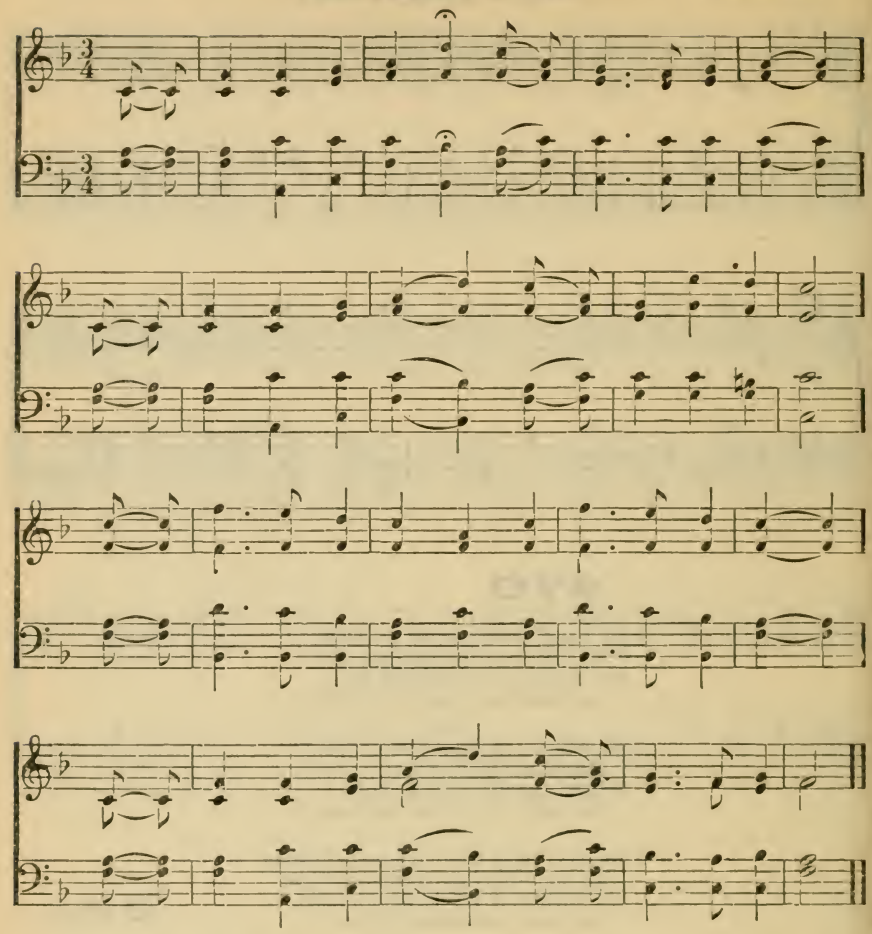
3 Dissolve Thou these bands that detain
My soul from her portion in Thee,
Ah! strike off this adamant chain,
And make me eternally free.

4 When that happy era begins,
When array'd in Thy glories I shine,
Nor grieve any more, by my sins,
The bosom on which I recline—

5 Oh, then shall the veil be removed!
And round me Thy brightness be pour'd;
I shall meet Him whom absent I loved,
I shall see Whom unseen I adored.

6 And then, never more shall the fears,
The trials, temptations, and woes,
Which darken this valley of tears,
Intrude on my blissful repose.

FREDERICK. 11s. G. KINGSLEY.



471

1 I would not live alway: I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

2 I would not live alway, thus fetter'd by sin;
Temptation without and corruption within:
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.

3 I would not live alway; no—welcome the tomb;
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom:

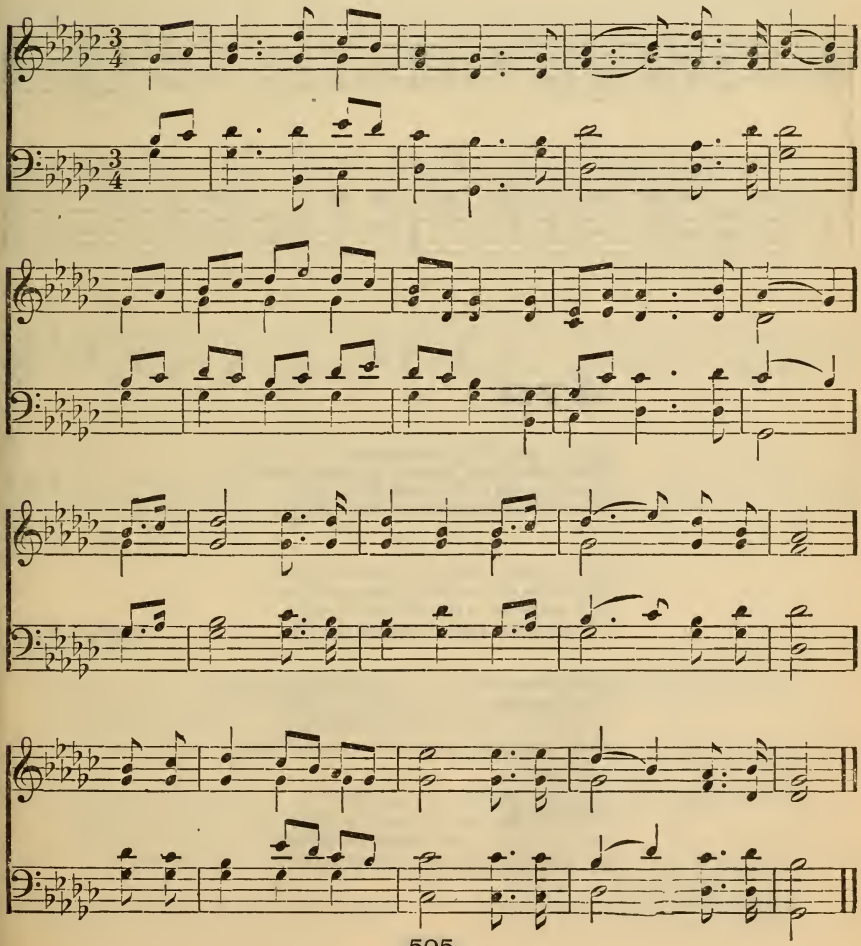
There sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise
To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.

4 Who, who would live alway, away from his God;
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns?

5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet
Their Saviour and brethren, transported to greet;
While anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

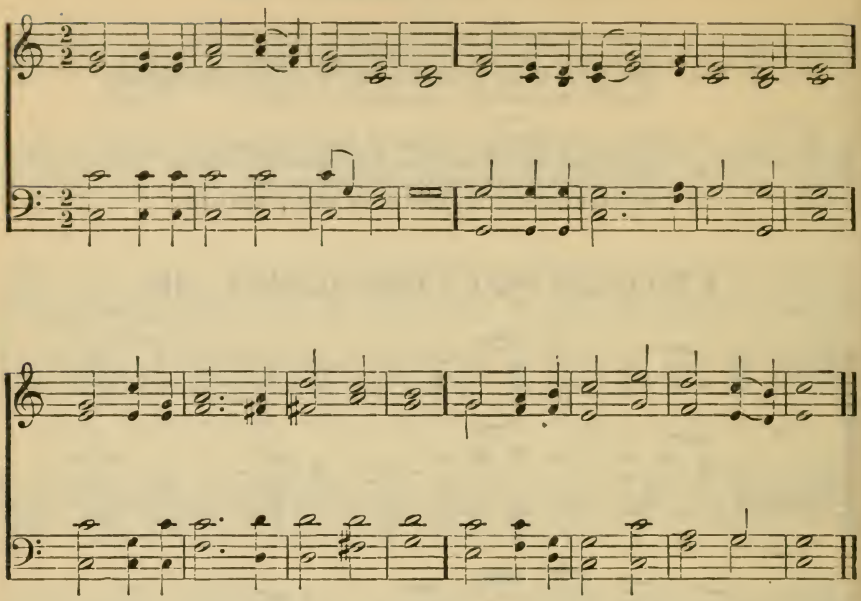
I WOULD NOT LIVE ALWAY. 11s.

L. O. EMERSON.



ZEPHYR. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



472

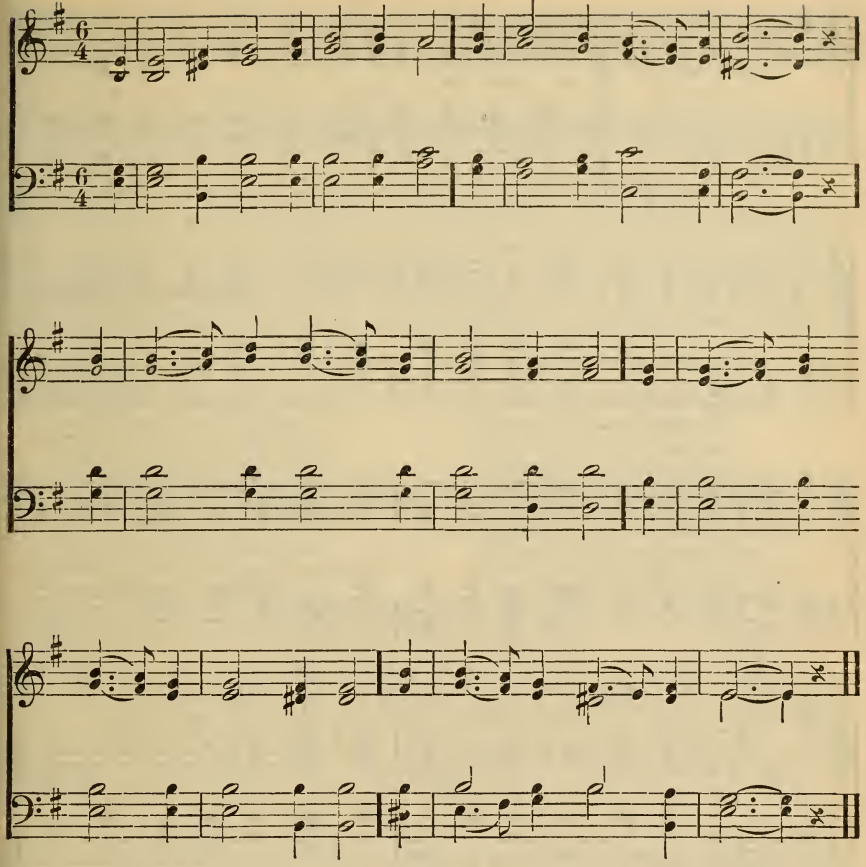
1 They come, God's messengers of love,
They come from realms of peace above,
From homes of never-fading light,
From blissful mansions ever bright.

2 They come to watch around us here,
To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear;
And whisper to the willing heart,
"O Christian soul, in peace depart."

3 Blest Jesus, Thou whose groans and tears
Have sanctified frail nature's fears,
To earth in bitter sorrow weigh'd,
Thou didst not scorn Thine angels' aid:

4 An angel guard to us supply,
When on the bed of death we lie:
And by Thine own almighty power,
Oh, shield us in the last dread hour.

TYNDAL. C. M.



473

1 There is an hour when I must part
From all I hold most dear;
And life, with its best hopes, will then
As nothingness appear.

2 There is an hour when I must sink
Beneath the stroke of death;
And yield to Him who gave it first,
My struggling vital breath.

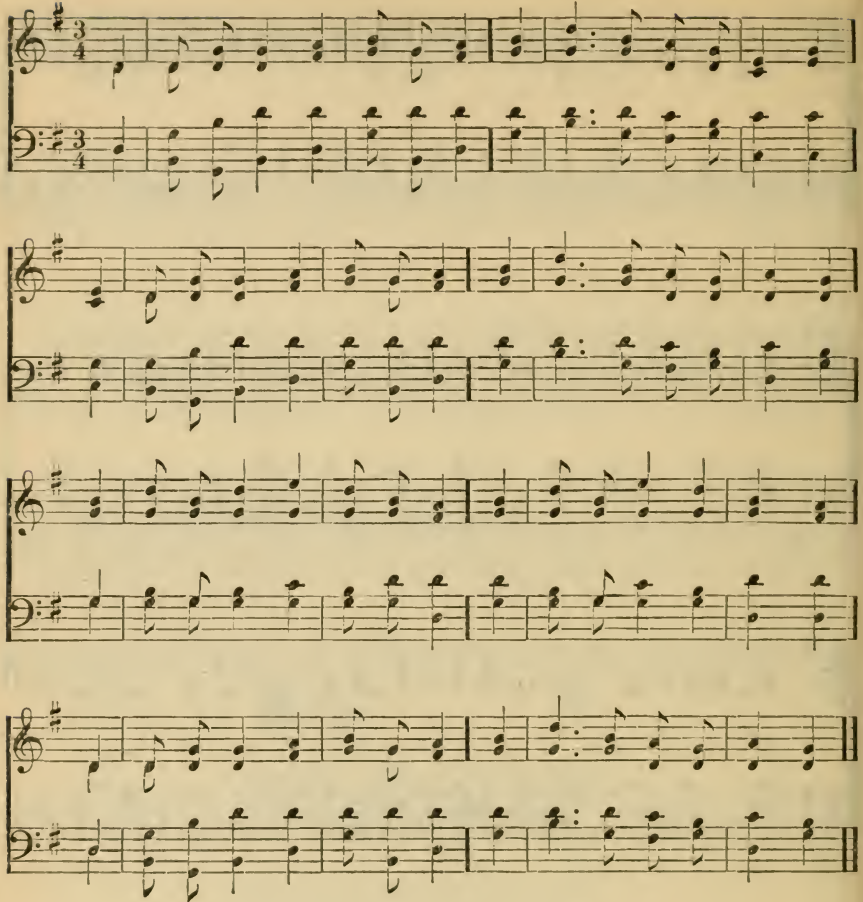
3 There is an hour when I must stand
Before the judgment-seat;
And all my sins, and all my foes,
In awful vision meet.

4 There is an hour when I must look
On one Eternity;
And nameless woe, or blissful life,
My endless portion be.

5 O Saviour, then in all my need
Be near, be near to me!
And let my soul, by steadfast faith,
Find life and heaven in Thee.

SHINING SHORE. P. M.

G. F. ROOT.



474

1 My days are gliding swiftly by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly,
Those hours of toil and danger;
For now we stand on Jordan's strand;
Our friends are passing over;
And, just before, the shining shore
We may almost discover.

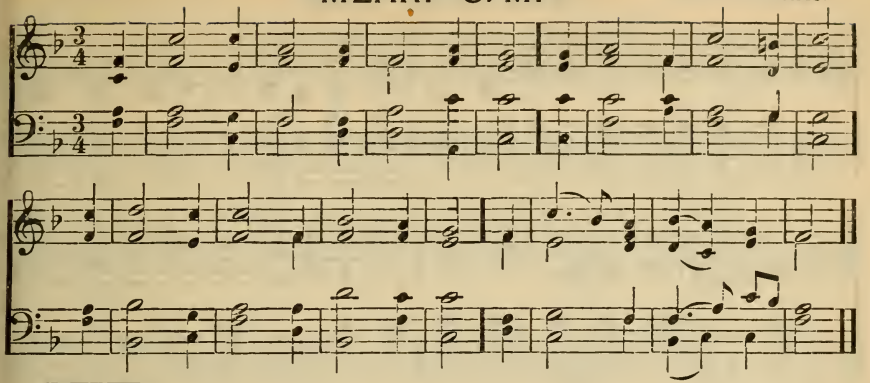
2 Our absent King the watchword gave,
"Let every lamp be burning;"
We look afar across the wave,
Our distant home discerning.
For now, etc.

3 Should coming days be dark and cold,
We will not yield to sorrow,
For hope will sing with courage bold,
"There's glory on the morrow."
For now, etc.

4 Let storms of woe in whirlwinds rise,
Each cord on earth to sever,
There—bright and joyous in the skies,
There—is our home forever:
For now, etc.

MEAR. C. M.

A. WILLIAMS.



475

1 Thee we adore, Eternal Name!
And humbly own to Thee
How feeble is our mortal frame,
What dying worms are we!

2 Our wasting lives are short'ning still,
As months and days increase;
And ev'ry beating pulse we tell
Leaves but the number less.

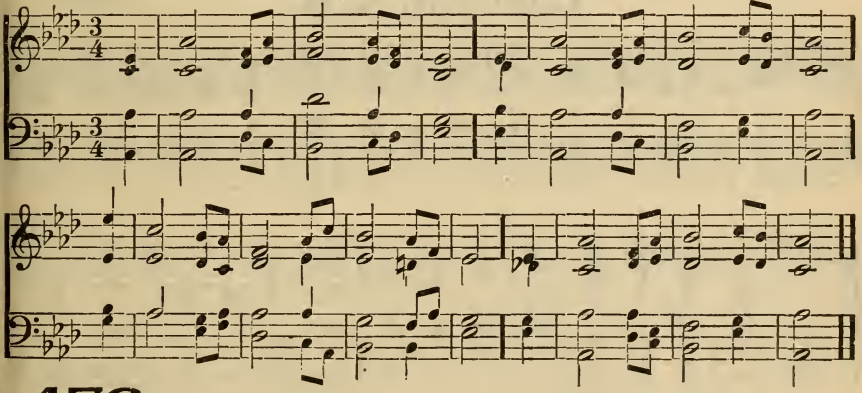
3 Great God! on what a slender thread
Hang everlasting things!
Th' eternal state of all the dead
Upon life's feeble strings.

4 Infinite joy, or endless woe
Attends on every breath;
And yet how unconcern'd we go
Upon the brink of death!

5 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense,
To walk this dangerous road!
And if our souls are hurried hence,
May they be found with God.

KENTUCKY. S. M.

J. INGALLS.



476

1 And must this body die?
This mortal frame decay?
And must these active limbs of mine
Lie mould'ring in the clay?

2 God, my Redeemer, lives,
And often, from the skies,
Looks down and watches all my dust,
Till He shall bid it rise.

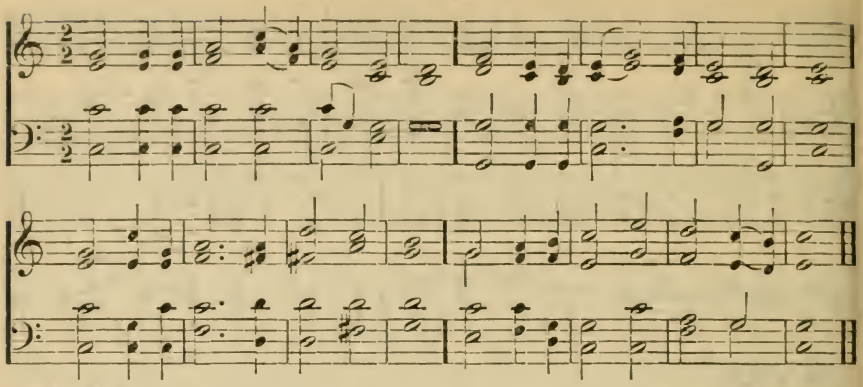
3 Array'd in glorious grace
Shall these vile bodies shine,
And ev'ry shape, and ev'ry face,
Look heavenly and divine.

4 These lively hopes we owe
To Jesus' dying love;
We would adore His grace below,
And sing His power above.

5 Dear Lord, accept the praise
Of these our humble songs,
Till tunes of nobler sounds we raise
With our immortal tongues.

ZEPHYR. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



477

1 Why should we start and fear to die?
What tim'rous worms we mortals are!
Death is the gate of endless joy,
And yet we dread to enter there.

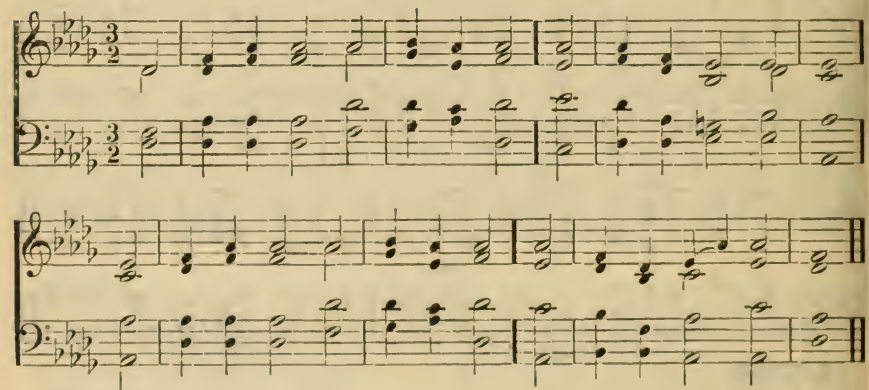
2 The pains, the groans, and dying strife,
Fright our approaching souls away:
Still we shrink back again to life,
Fond of our prison and our clay.

3 Oh, if my Lord would come and meet,
My soul should stretch her wings in haste,
Fly fearless through death's iron gate,
Nor feel the terrors as she pass'd.

4 Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are,
While on his breast I lean my head,
And breathe my life out sweetly there.

CORINTH. C. M.

L. MASON.



478

1 Beneath our feet and o'er our head
Is equal warning given;
Beneath us lie the countless dead,
And far above is heaven.

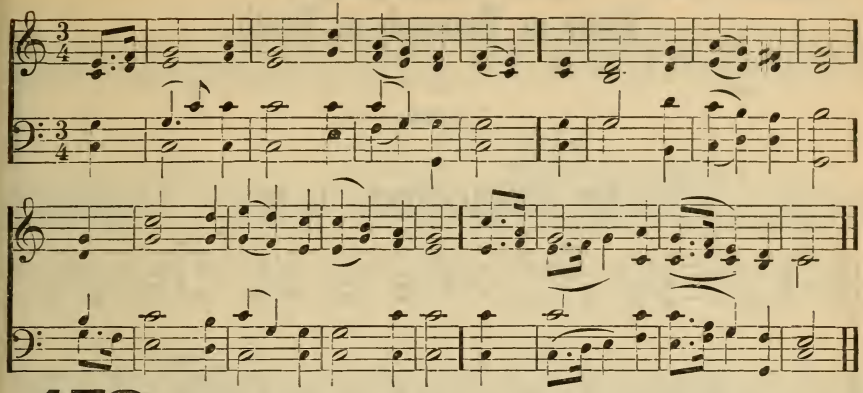
2 Death rides on ev'ry passing breeze,
And lurks in ev'ry flower;
Each season has its own disease,
Its peril ev'ry hour.

3 Turn, sinner, turn: thy danger know:
Where'er thy foot can tread,
The earth rings hollow from below,
And warns thee of her dead.

4 Turn, Christian, turn: thy soul apply
To truths which hourly tell
That they who underneath thee lie
Shall live in heaven—or hell.

HOWARD. C. M.

MRS. CUTHBERT.



479

1 When, rising from the bed of death,
O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
I see my Maker face to face,
Oh, how shall I appear!

2 If yet, while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought:—

3 When Thou, O Lord! shalt stand disclosed
In majesty severe,
And sit in judgment on my soul,
Oh, how shall I appear!

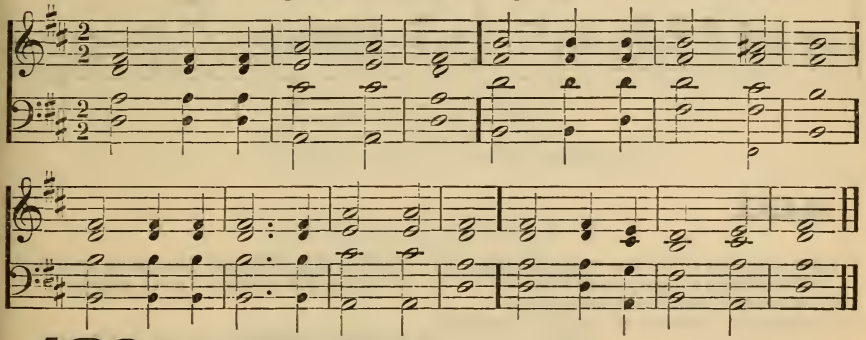
4 But there's forgiveness, Lord, with Thee;
Thy nature is benign:
Thy pard'ning mercy I implore,
For mercy, Lord, is Thine.

5 Oh, let Thy boundless mercy shine
On my benighted soul!
Correct my passions, mend my heart,
And all my fears control.

6 And may I taste Thy richer grace,
In that decisive hour,
When Christ to judgment shall descend
And time shall be no more.

SHAWMUT. S. M.

L. MASON.



480

1 Oh, where shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh:
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years—
And all that life is love.

4 There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath:
Oh, what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!

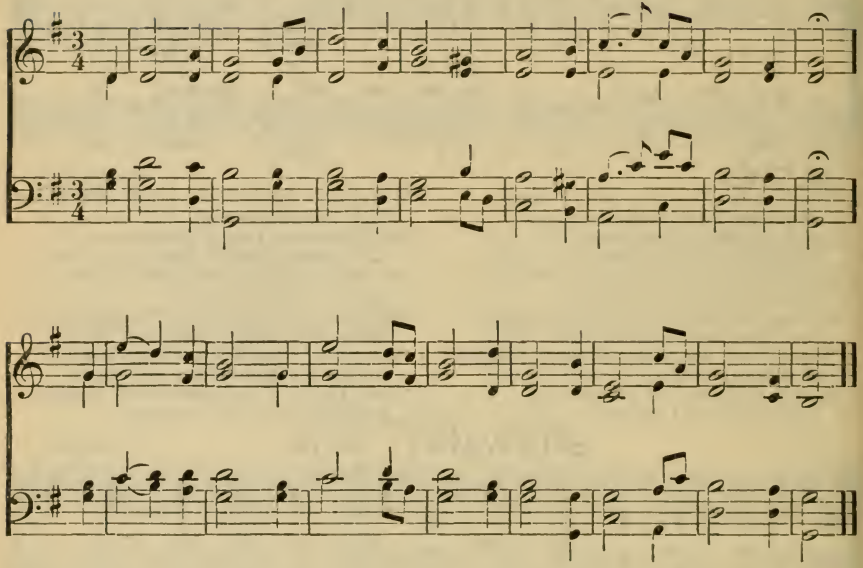
5 Lord God of truth and grace!
Teach us that death to shun:
Lest we be driven from Thy face,
And evermore undone.

6 Here would we end our quest;
Alone are found in Thee
The life of perfect love, the rest
Of immortality.

Peace or Triumph in Death.

ST. EDMONDS. L. M.

F. J. HAYDN.



481

1 How blest the righteous when he dies!
When sinks a weary soul to rest!
How mildly beam the closing eyes!
How gently heaves th' expiring breast!

2 So fades a summer cloud away;
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
So gently shuts the eye of day;
So dies a wave along the shore.

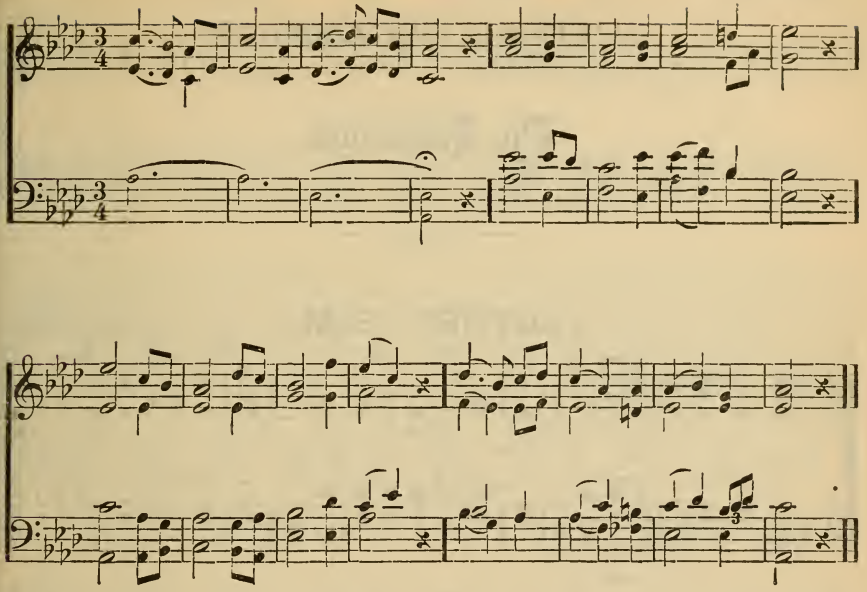
3 A holy quiet reigns around,
A calm which life nor death destroys;
And nought disturbs that peace profound
Which his unfetter'd soul enjoys.

4 Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears,
Where lights and shades alternate dwell;
How bright th' unchanging morn appears!
Farewell, inconstant world, farewell!

5 Life's labor done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirit flies,
While heaven and earth combine to say,
"How blest the righteous when he dies!"

WAKEMAN. 7s.

M. C. THAYER.



482

1 Palms of glory, raiment bright,
Crowns that never fade away,
Gird and deck the saints in light;
Priests, and kings, and conquerors, they.

2 Yet the conquerors bring their palms
To the Lamb amid the throne,
And proclaim in joyful psalms,
Victory through His cross alone.

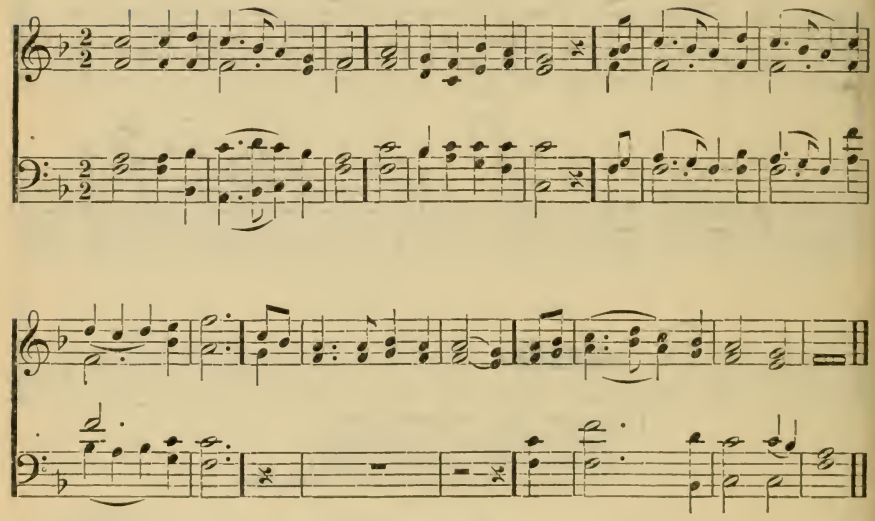
3 Kings for harps their crowns resign,
Crying, as they strike the chords—
"Take the kingdom; it is Thine,
King of kings, and Lord of lords."

4 Round the altar, priests confess,
If their robes are white as snow,
'Twas their Saviour's righteousness,
And His blood that made them so.

The Reformation.

LUTHER. S. M.

T. HASTINGS.



483

1 Great is the Lord our God,
And let His praise be great;
He makes the church His own abode,
His most delightful seat.

2 In Zion God is known,
A refuge in distress:
How bright has His salvation shone
Through all her palaces!

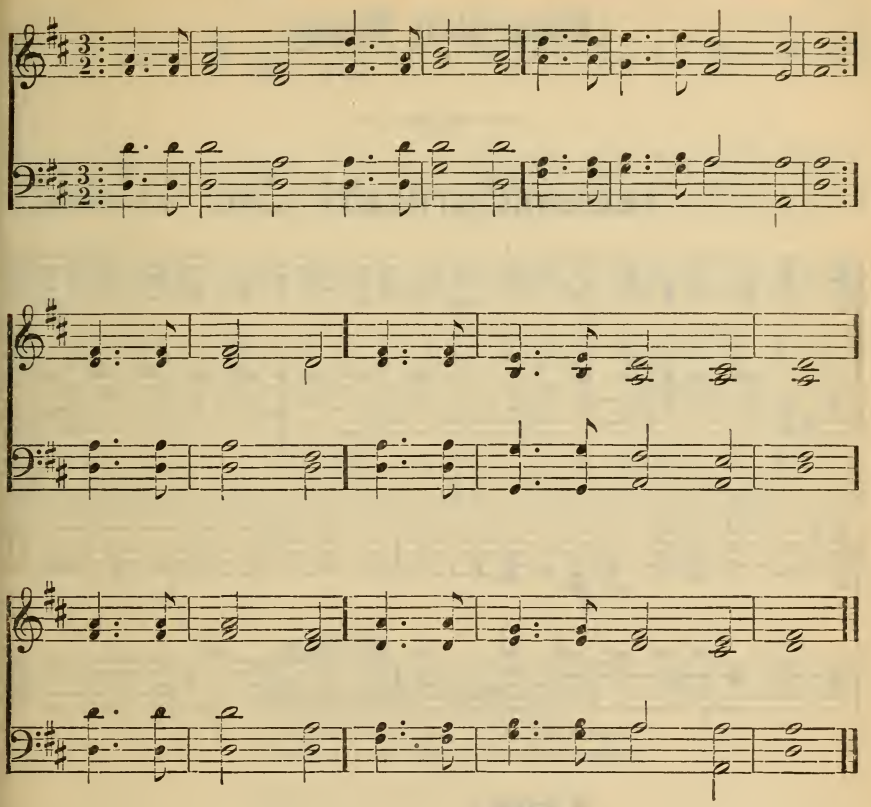
3 When kings against her join'd,
And saw the Lord was there,
In wild confusion of the mind,
They fled with hasty fear.

4 Oft have our fathers told,
Our eyes have often seen,
How well our God secures the fold
Where His own sheep have been.

5 In ev'ry new distress
We'll to His house repair;
We'll call to mind His wondrous grace
And seek deliverance there.

ZION. 8s, 7s, 4s.

T. HASTINGS.



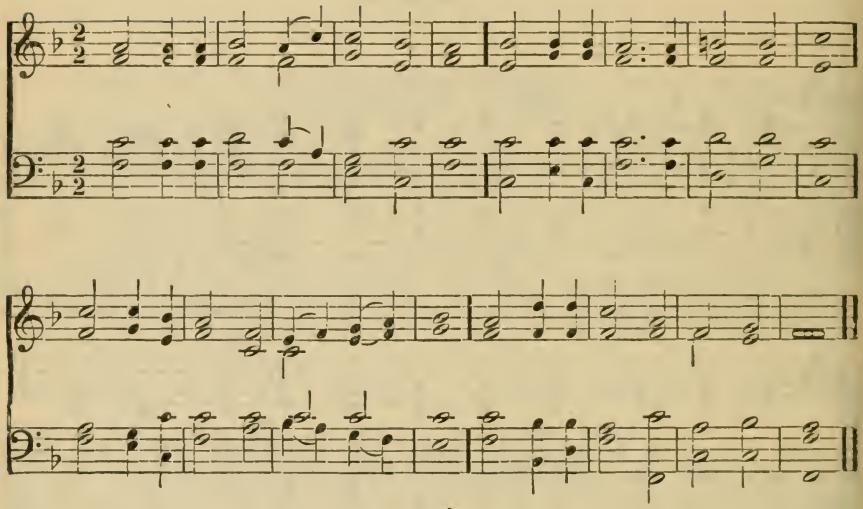
484

1 Zion stands with hills surrounded—
Zion, kept by power divine;
All her foes shall be confounded,
Though the world in arms combine:
Happy Zion,
What a favored lot is thine!

2 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee;
Thou art precious in His sight:
God is with thee—
God, thine everlasting light.

Corner-stone Laying.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M. H. K. OLIVER.



485

1 Here, in Thy name, eternal God,
We build this earthly house for Thee;
Oh, choose it for Thy fix'd abode,
And guard it from all error free.

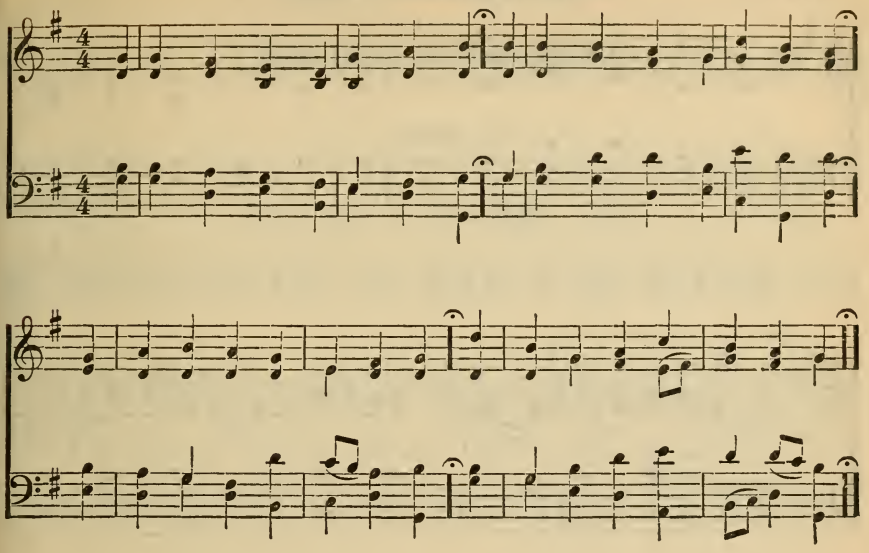
2 Here, when Thy people seek Thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling-place,
And when Thou hearest, Lord, forgive.

3 Here, when Thy messengers proclaim
The blessed gospel of Thy Son,
Still by the power of His great name
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4 Thy glory never hence depart;
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;
Thy kingdom come to ev'ry heart;
In ev'ry bosom fix Thy throne.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

G. FRANCK.



486

1 O Lord of hosts, whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills,
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands,
To dwell in temples made with hands;

2 Grant that all we, who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed Thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.

3 Endue the creatures with Thy grace,
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them Thine.

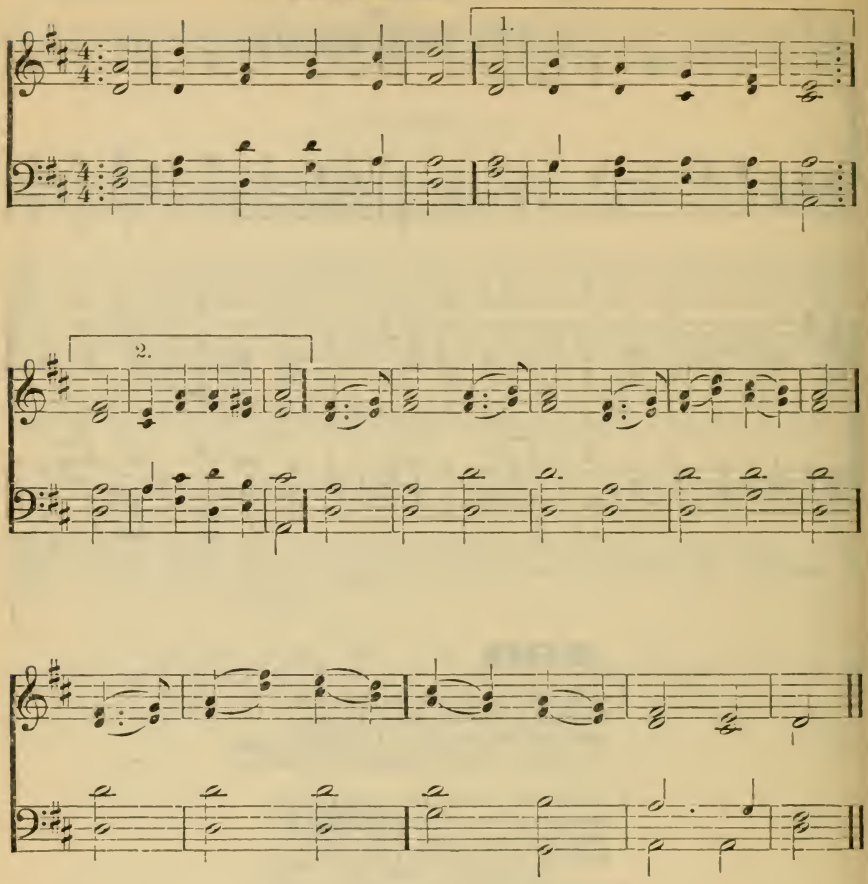
4 To Thee they all pertain; to Thee
The treasures of the earth and sea;
And when we bring them to Thy throne.
We but present Thee with Thine own.

5 The heads that guide endue with skill;
The hands that work preserve from ill;
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the topstone in its day.

6 Both now and ever, Lord, protect
The temple of Thine own elect;
Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,
O ever-blessed Trinity!

HADDAM. H. M.

L. MASON.



487

1 Christ is our Corner-stone,
On Him alone we build,
With His true saints alone
The courts of heaven are fill'd;
On His great love our hopes we place,
Of present grace and joys above.

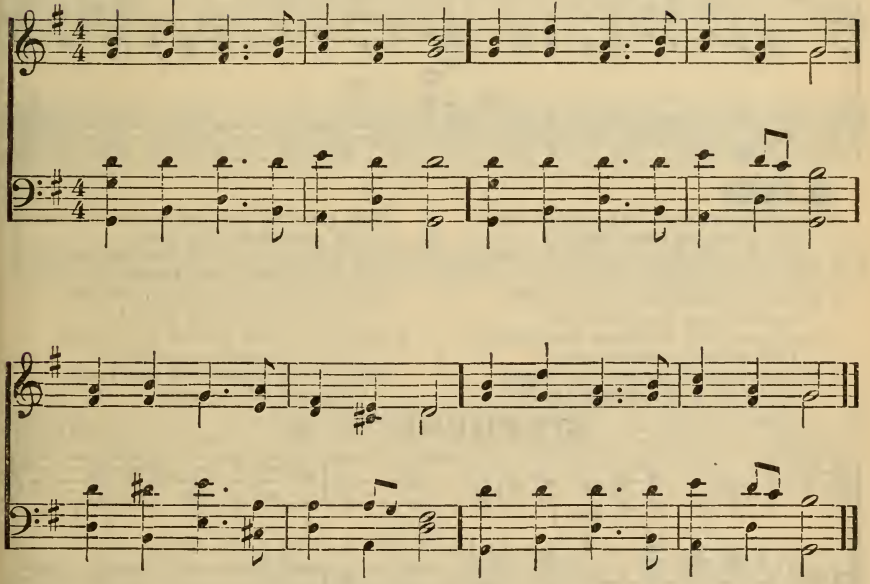
2 Oh, then with hymns of praise
These hallow'd courts shall ring:
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing,
And thus proclaim in joyful song,
Both loud and long, that glorious Name.

3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh;
In copious shower, on all who pray
Each holy day Thy blessings pour.

4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore.
And may that grace once given,
Be with us evermore,—
Until that day when all the blest
To endless rest are called away.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

J. PLEYEL.



488

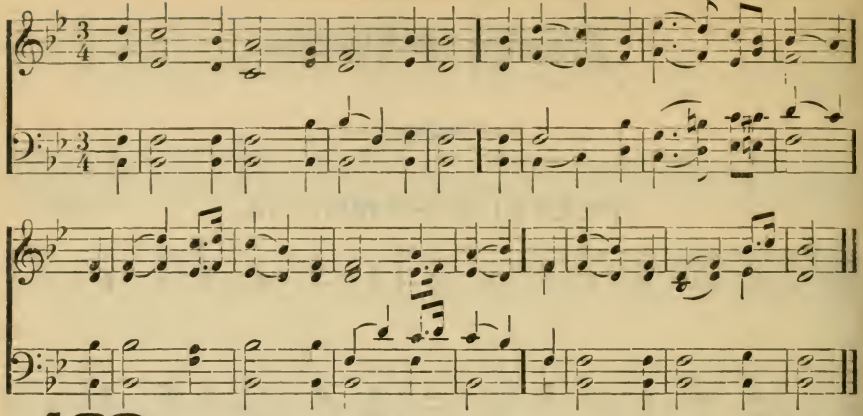
1 Lord of hosts, to Thee we raise
Here a house of prayer and praise;
Thou Thy people's hearts prepare
Here to meet for praise and prayer.

2 Let the living here be fed
With Thy word, the heavenly bread;
Here reveal Thy mercy sure,
While the sun and moon endure.

3 Hallelujah!—earth and sky
To the joyful sound reply;
Hallelujah!—hence ascend
Prayer and praise till time shall end.

BEMERTON. C. M.

H. W. GREATOREX.

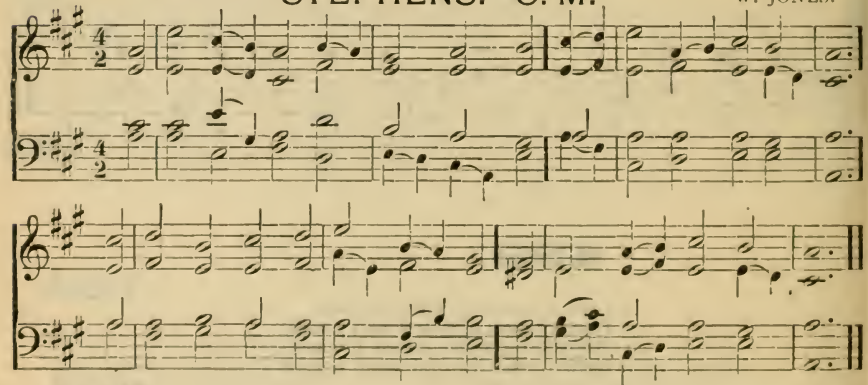


489

1 Dear Shepherd of Thy people, here
Thy presence now display;
As Thou hast given a place for prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.
2 Show us some token of Thy love,
Our fainting hope to raise;
And pour Thy blessings from above,
That we may render praise.
3 Within these walls let holy peace,
And love, and concord dwell;
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.
4 The feeling heart, the melting eye,
The humbled mind bestow;
And shine upon us from on high,
To make our graces grow!
5 May we in faith receive Thy word,
In faith present our prayers;
And, in the presence of our Lord,
Unbosom all our cares.

STEPHENS. C. M.

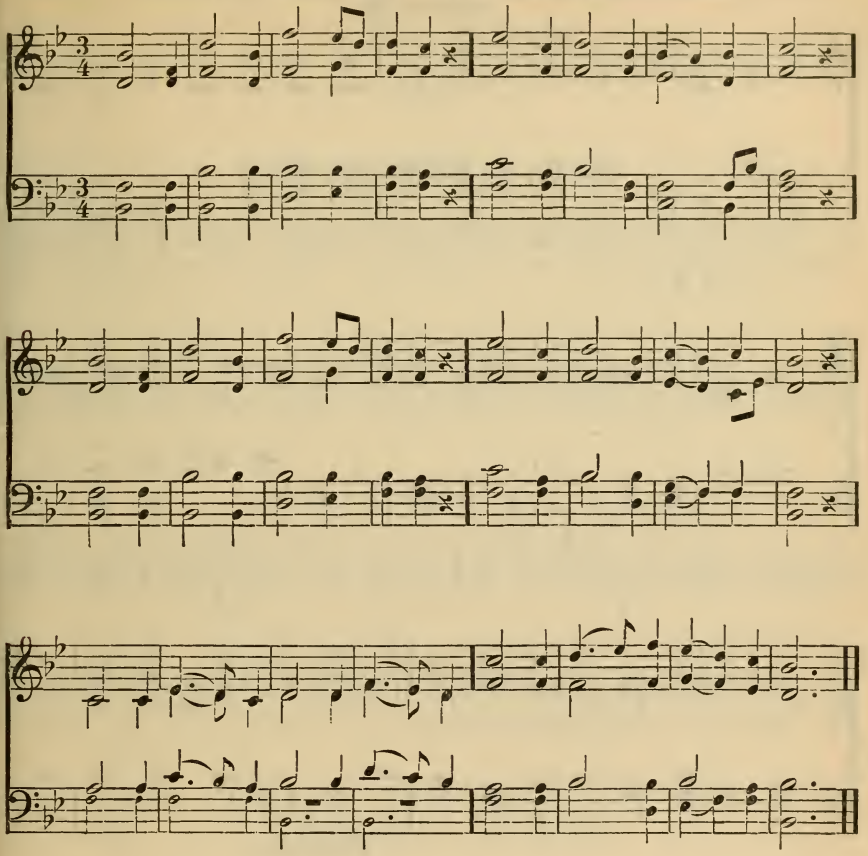
W. JONES.



490

1 To Thee this temple we devote,
Our Father and our God;
Accept it Thine, and seal it now
Thy Spirit's blest abode.
2 Here may the prayer of faith ascend,
The voice of praise arise;
Oh, may each lowly service prove
Accepted sacrifice.
3 Here may the sinner learn his guilt,
And weep before his Lord;
Here pardon'd, sing a Saviour's love,
And here his vows record.
4 Here may affliction dry the tear,
And learn to trust in God;
Convinced it is a Father smites,
And love that guides the rod.
5 Peace be within these sacred walls,
Prosperity be here,
Still smile upon Thy people, Lord,
And evermore be near.

FARLAND. 8s, 7s, 4s. T. HASTINGS.



491

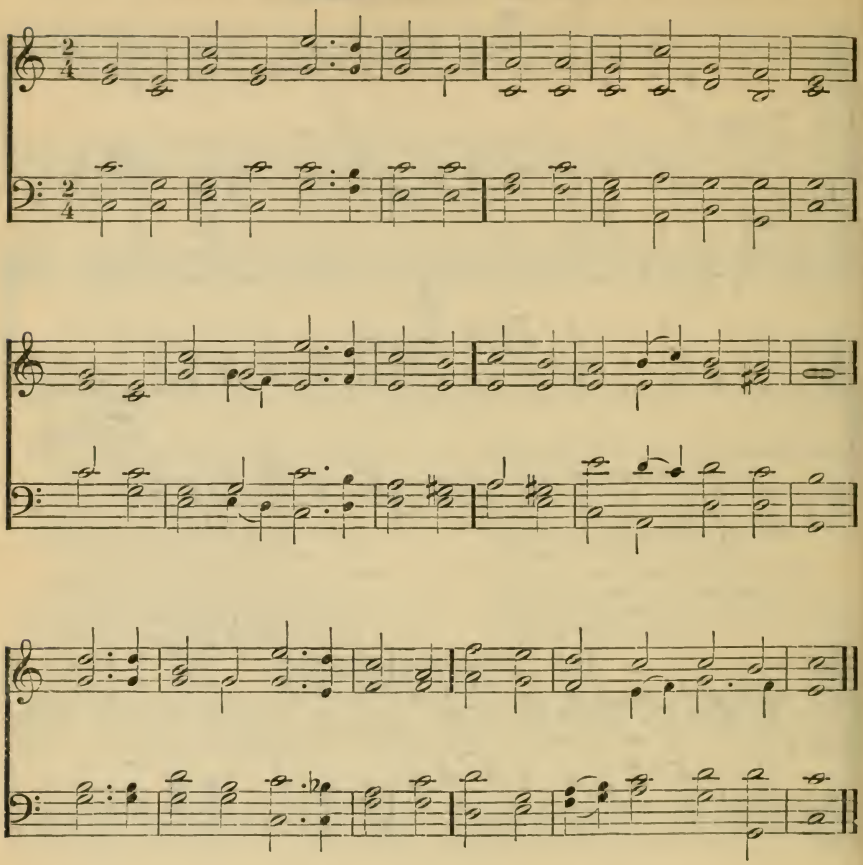
1 Come Thou now, and be among us,
Lord and Maker, while we pray;
Let Thy presence fill the temple
Which we dedicate to-day;
And, Thyself its Consecrator,
Dwell within its walls alway.

2 Grant that all Thy faithful people
May Thy truer temple be;
Neither flesh, nor soul, nor spirit
Know another Lord than Thee;
But, to Thee once dedicated,
Serve Thee everlastingly.

3 Here our souls, as Thy true altars,
Deign to hallow and to bless,
O Thou future Judge of all men,
With thy grace and holiness:
That Thy gifts, sent down from heaven,
We may evermore possess.

4 Praise and honor to the Father;
Praise and honor to the Son;
Praise and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One;
Consubstantial, coeternal,
While unending ages run.

REGENT SQUARE. 8s, 7s. 6 lines. H. SMART.



492

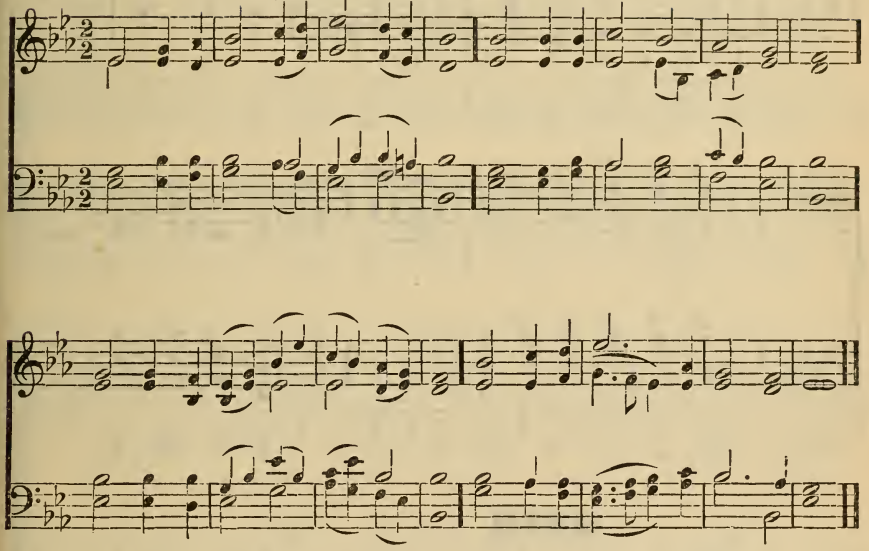
1 Christ, Thou art the Sure Foundation,
Thou the Head and Corner-stone·
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one;
Thou Thy Zion's help forever,
And her confidence alone.

2 To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day!
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy servants as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within these walls alway.

3 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee forever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

4 Praise and honor to the Father,
Praise and honor to the Son,
Praise and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One;
One in might, and one in glory,
While eternal ages run.

DUKE STREET. L. M. J. HATTON.



493

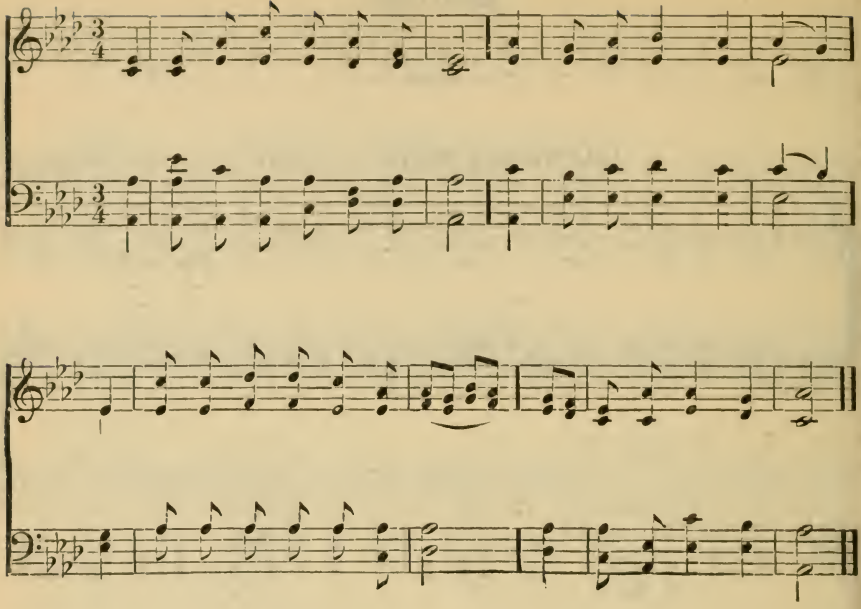
1 With grateful hearts and tuneful lays,
We bow before'th' eternal throne,
And offer up our humble praise
To Him whose name is God alone.

2 On this auspicious hour draw near,
And shed Thy richest blessings down;
Fill ev'ry heart with love sincere,
And all Thy faithful mercies crown.

3 Grant now Thy presence, gracious Lord,
And hearken to our fervent prayer;
The nuptial vow in heaven record,
And bless the newly married pair.

4 Oh, guide them safe this desert through,
'Mid all the cares of life and love,
At length, with joy, Thy face to view,
In fairer, better worlds above.

WIRTH. C. M. W. B. BRADBURY.



494

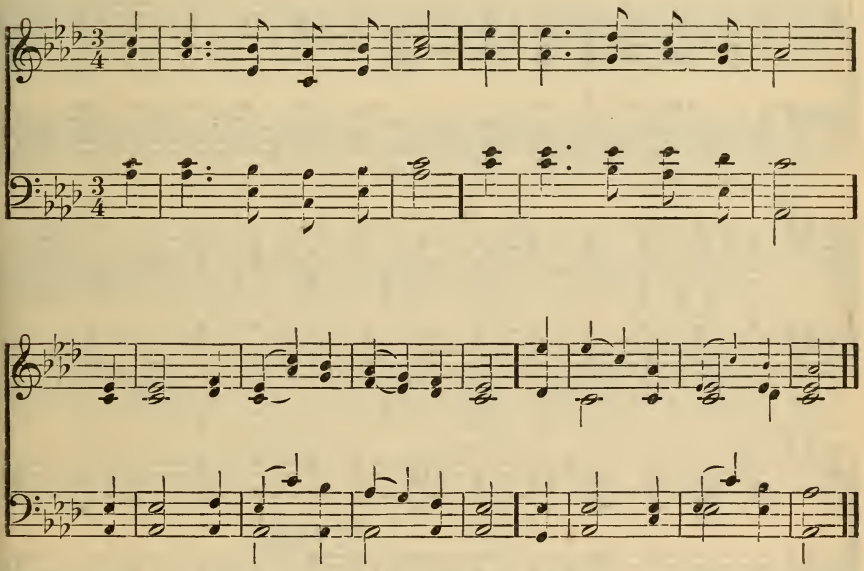
1 We join to pray, with wishes kind,
A blessing, Lord, from Thee,
On those who now the bands have twined
Which ne'er may broken be.

2 We know that scenes not always bright
Must unto them be given;
But over all give Thou the light
Of love, and truth, and heaven.

3 Still hand in hand, their journey through
Joint pilgrims may they go;
Mingling their joys as helpers true,
And sharing every woe.

4 May each in each still feed the flame
Of pure and holy love;
In faith and trust and heart the same,
The same their home above.

LEIGHTON. S. M. H. W. GREATOREX.



495

1 Mourn for the thousands slain,
The youthful and the strong;
Mourn for the wine-cup's fearful reign,
And the deluded throng.

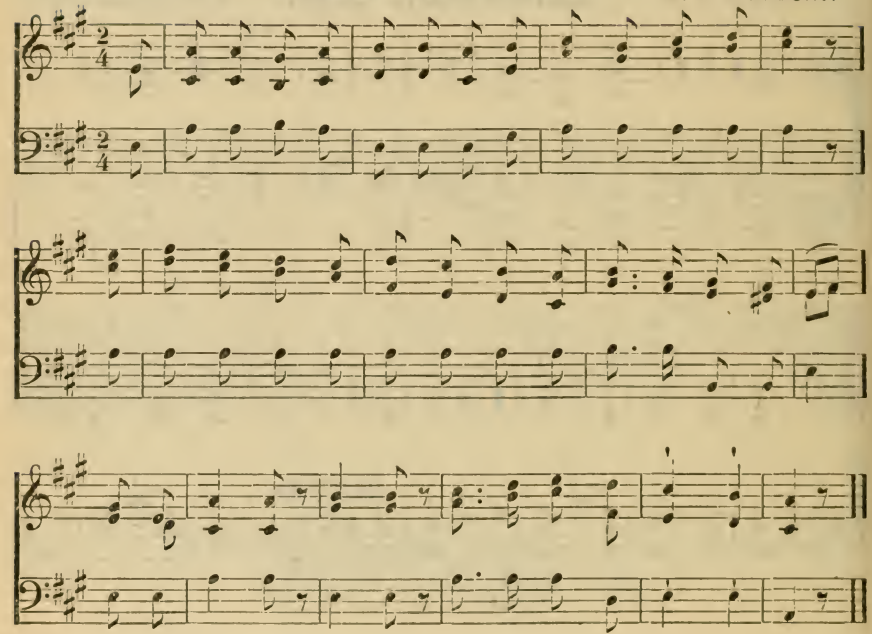
2 Mourn for the tarnish'd gem—
For reason's light divine,
Quench'd from the soul's bright diadem,
Where God had bid it shine.

3 Mourn for the lost—but call,
Call to the strong, the free;
Rouse them to shun that dreadful fall;
And to the Refuge flee.

4 Mourn for the lost—but pray,
Pray to our God above.
To break the fell destroyer's sway,
And show His saving love.

CHILDREN IN HEAVEN. C. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



496

1 Around the throne of God in heaven,
Thousands of children stand,
Children whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band,
Singing glory, glory,
Glory be to God on high.

2 In flowing robes of spotless white
See every one array'd;
Dwelling in everlasting light,
And joys that never fade,
Singing, &c.

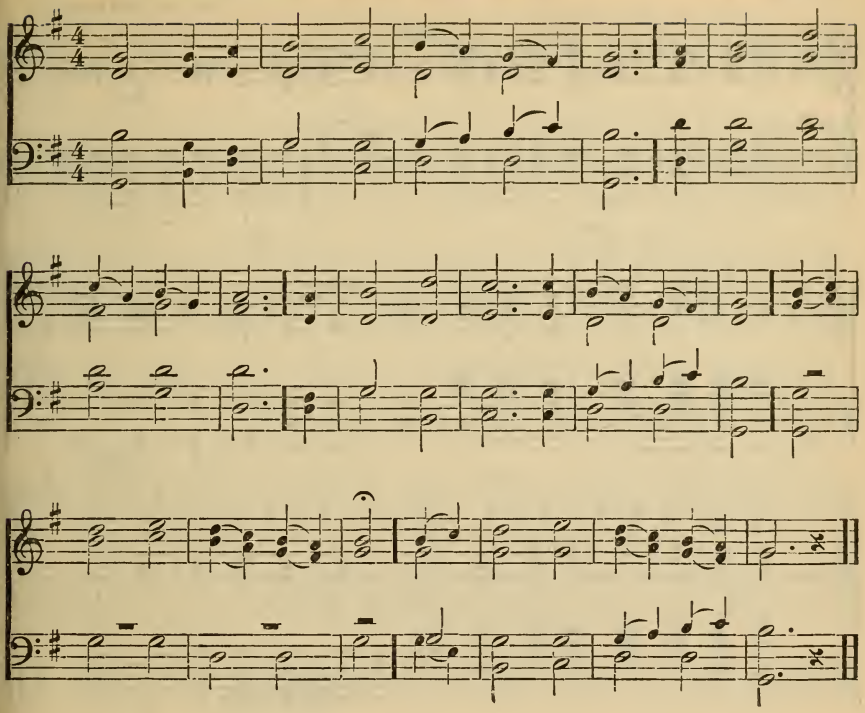
3 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love;—
How came those children there?
Singing, &c.

4 Because the Saviour shed His blood,
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean!
Singing, &c.

5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His name;
So now they see His blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Singing, &c.

DEVIZES. C. M.

I. TUCKER.



497

1 How happy are the young who hear
Instruction's warning voice;
And who celestial wisdom make
Their early, only choice.

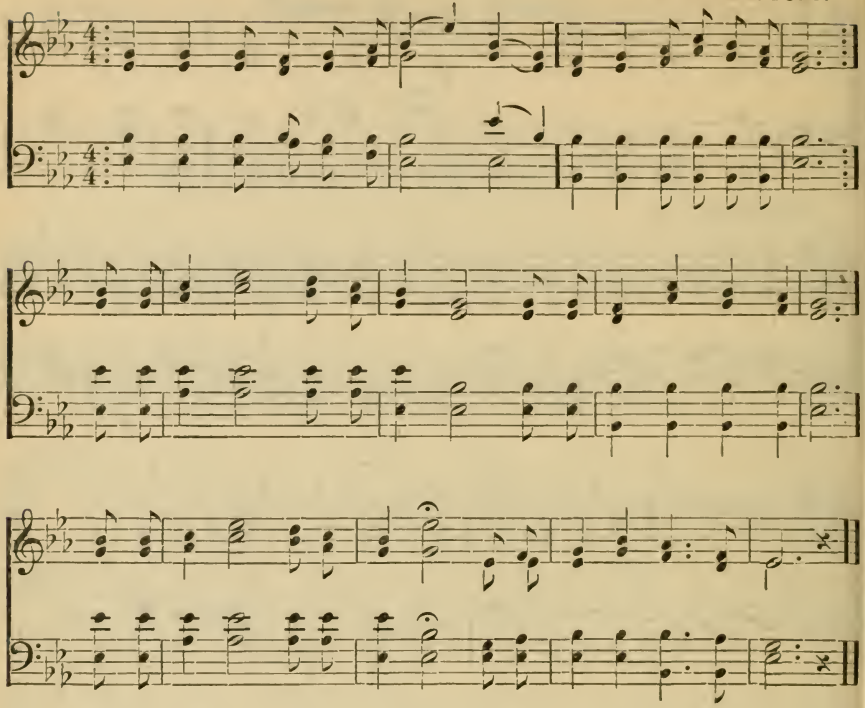
2 For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
Than all their stores of gold.

3 She guides the young with innocence
In pleasure's path to tread;
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the aged head.

4 According as her labors rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD. 8s, 7s, 4s.

W. B. BRADBURY.



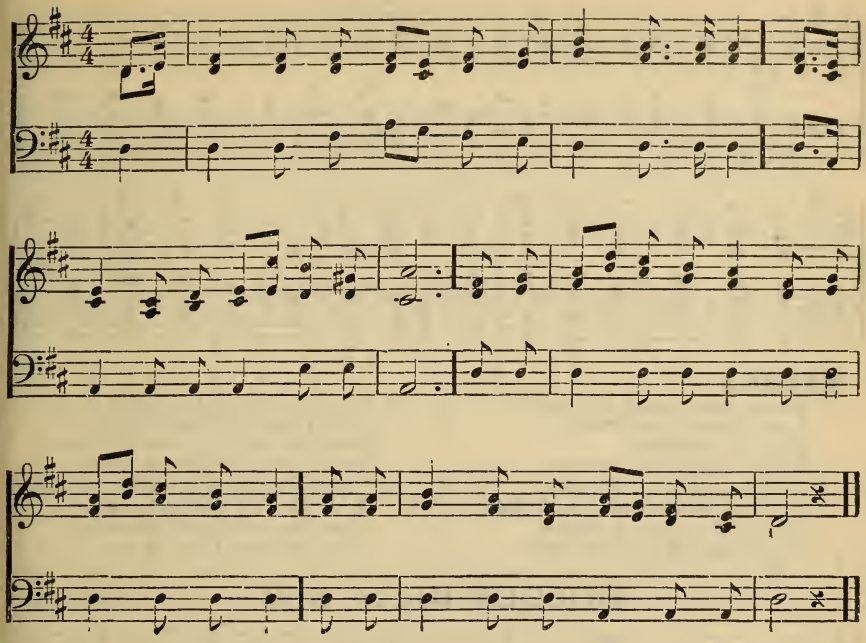
498

1 Saviour, like a Shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare;
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free;
Blessed Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee.

3 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

SWEET STORY. 11s, 9s, 12s, 9s.



499

1 I think, when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He call'd little children as lambs to His fold,
I should like to have been with them then.

2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arms had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto me."

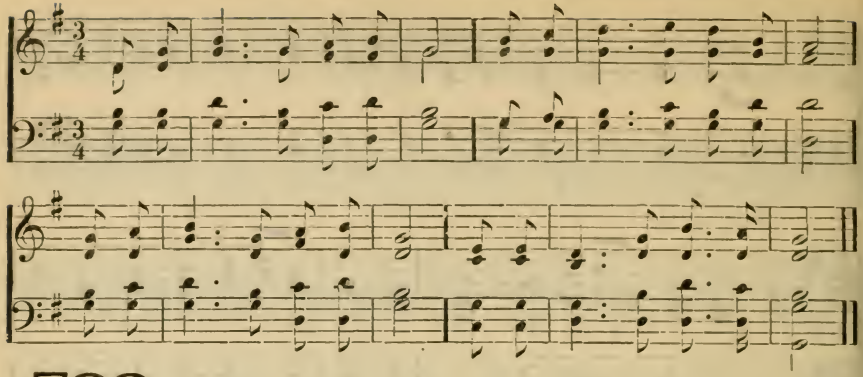
3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above,—

4 In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
For all who are wash'd and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

5 I long for the joys of that glorious time,
The sweetest, and brightest, and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blessed.

TRUSTING. 7s.

W. G. FISCHER.



500

1 Gentle Jesus, meek and mild
Look upon a little child;
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to Thee.

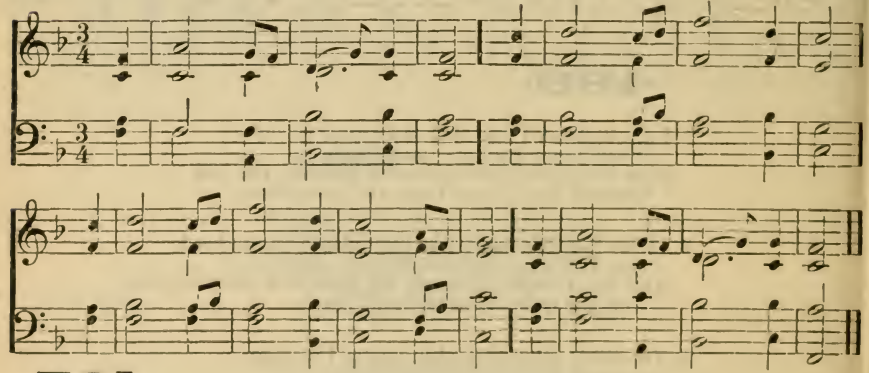
2 Hide me, from all evil hide,
Self, and stubbornness, and pride;
Let me live without offence;
Guard my helpless innocence.

3 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art;
Live Thyself within my heart.

4 I shall then show forth Thy praise;
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ the holy Child in me.

GOLDEN HILL. S. M.

A. CHAPIN.



501

1 With humble heart and tongue,
Our God, to Thee we pray,
Oh, make us learn while we are young,
How we may cleanse our way.

2 Make us, unguarded youth,
The objects of Thy care,
Help us to choose the way of truth,
And fly from every snare.

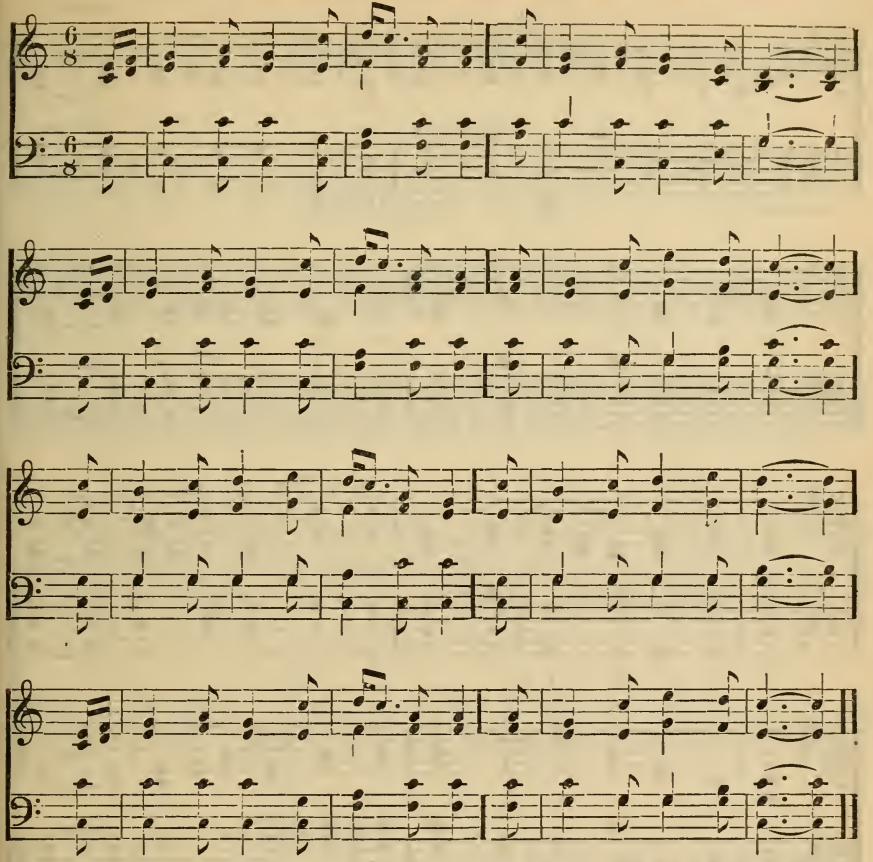
3 Our hearts, to folly prone,
Renew by power divine,
Unite them to Thyself alone,
And make us wholly Thine.

4 Oh, let Thy word of grace
Our warmest thoughts employ,
Be this through all our foll'wing days
Our treasure and our joy.

5 To what Thy laws impart,
Be our whole soul inclined;
Oh, let them dwell within our heart,
And sanctify our mind.

6 May Thy young servants learn
By these to cleanse their way;
And may we here the path discern
That leads to endless day.

JESUS EVER NEAR. C. M. D.



502

1 Dear Jesus, ever at my side,
How loving must Thou be,
To leave Thy home in heaven to guard
A little child like me.

2 I cannot feel Thee touch my hand,
With pressure light and mild,
To check me as my mother did,
When I was but a child:

3 But I have felt Thee in my thoughts,
Rebuking sin for me;
And when my heart loves God, I know
The sweetness is from Thee.

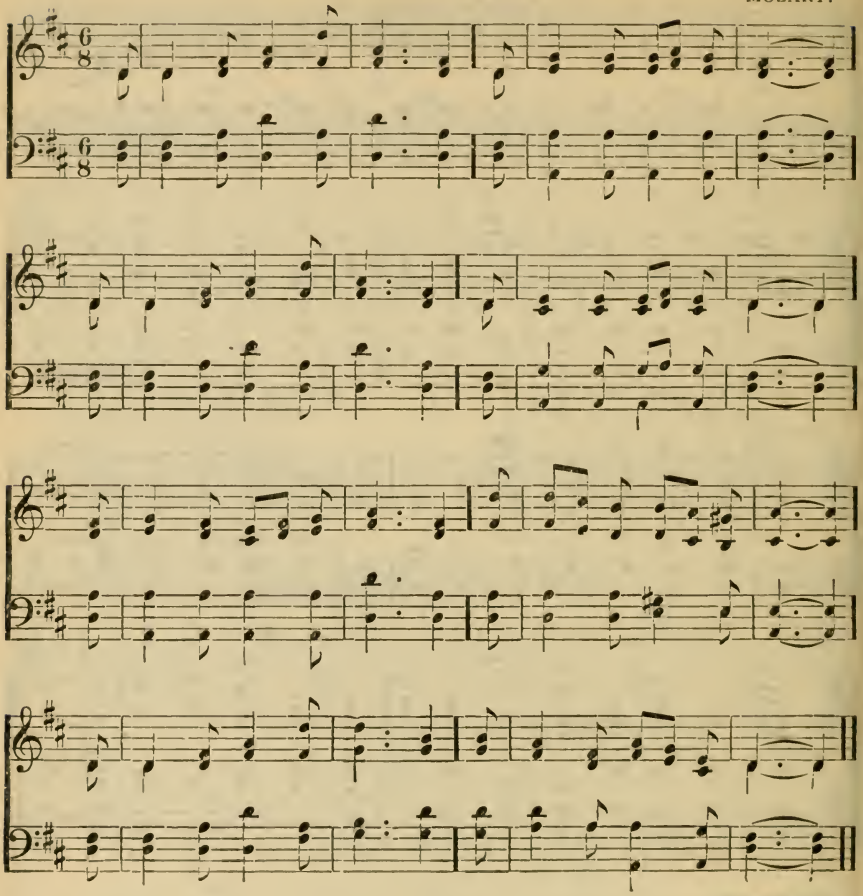
4 And when, dear Saviour, I kneel down,
Morning and night, to prayer,
Something there is within my heart
Which tells me Thou art there.

5 Yes! when I pray, Thou prayest too—
Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep, Thou sleepest not,
But watchest patiently.

6 To God the Father glory be,
And to His only Son;
The same, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While ceaseless ages run!

WHEN HIS SALVATION BRINGING. 7s, 6s. D.

MOZART.



503

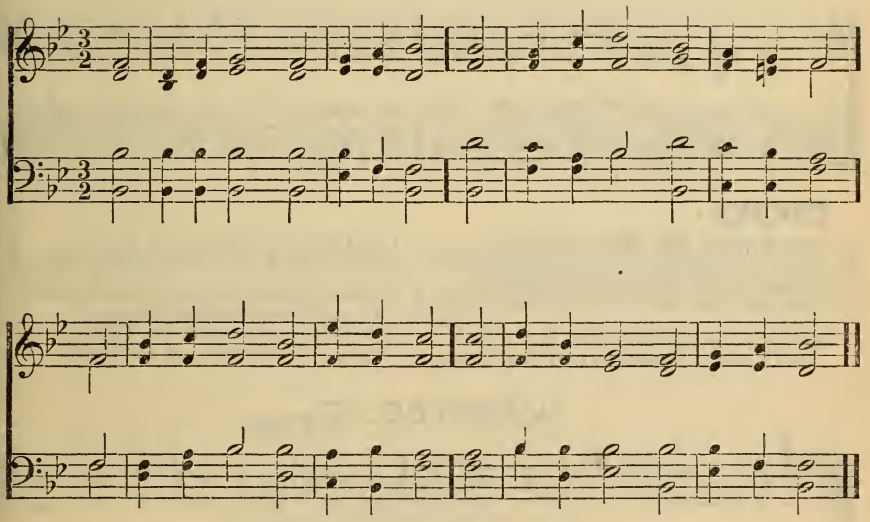
1 When, His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to His name.
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill:
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud "Hosanna
To David's royal Son."

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our Great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Might well hosanna raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No! while our hearts are tender,
They, too, shall be the Lord's.

HEBRON. L. M.

L. MASON.



504

1 Dear Saviour, if these lambs should stray
From Thy secure enclosure's bound,
And, lured by worldly joys away,
Among the thoughtless crowd be found;

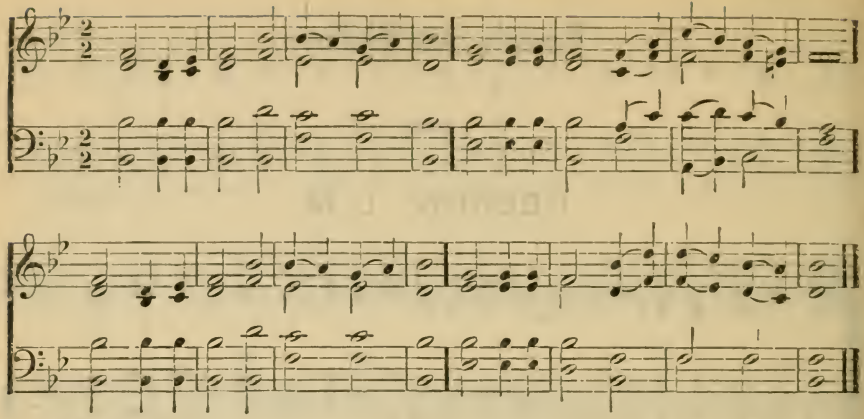
2 Remember still that they are Thine,
That Thy dear sacred name they bear,
Think that the seal of love divine,
The sign of cov'nant grace they wear.

3 In all their erring, sinful years,
Oh, let them ne'er forgotten be
Remember all the prayers and tears
Which made them consecrate to Thee.

4 And when these lips no more can pray,
These eyes can weep for them no more,
Turn Thou their feet from folly's way,
The wand'rers to Thy fold restore.

ERNAN. L. M.

L. MASON.



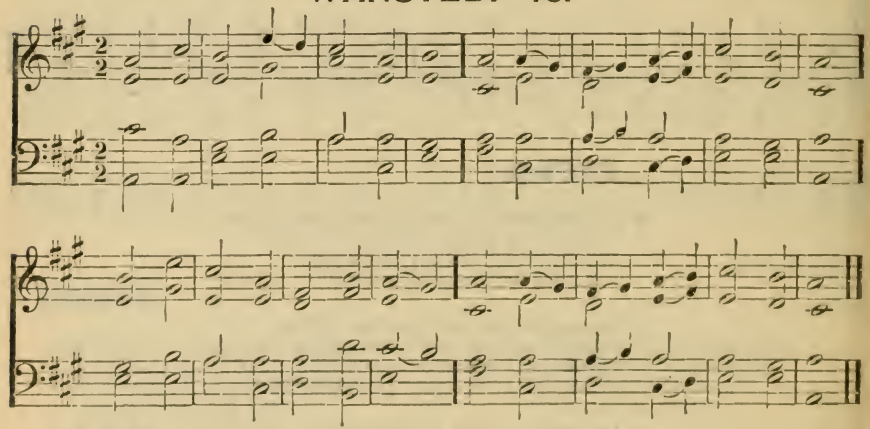
505

1 Great Saviour, who didst condescend
Young children in Thine arms t'embrace,
Still prove Thyself the infants' friend,
Baptize them with Thy cleansing grace.

2 Whilst in the slippery paths of youth,
Be Thou their Guardian and their Guide,
That they, directed by Thy truth,
May never from Thy precepts slide.

3 To love Thy word their hearts incline,
To understand it, light impart;
O Saviour, consecrate them Thine,
Take full possession of their heart.

WANSTED. 7s.



506

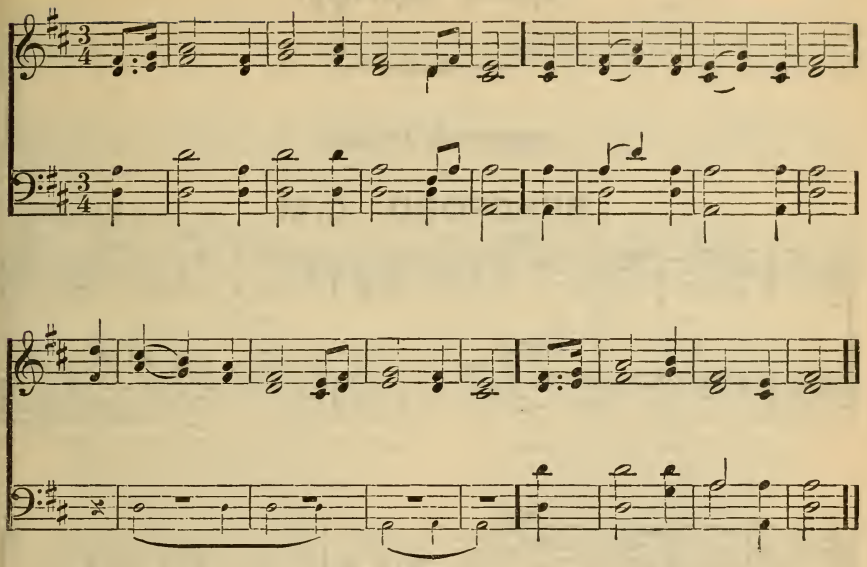
1 God of mercy, hear our prayer,
For the children Thou hast given,
Let them all Thy blessings share,
Grace on earth and bliss in heaven.

2 Cleanse their souls from ev'ry stain,
Through the Saviour's precious blood;
Let them all be born again,
And be reconciled to God.

3 For this mercy, Lord, we cry;
Bend Thine ever-gracious ear;
While on Thee our souls rely,
Hear our prayer, in mercy hear.

SILOAM. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.



507

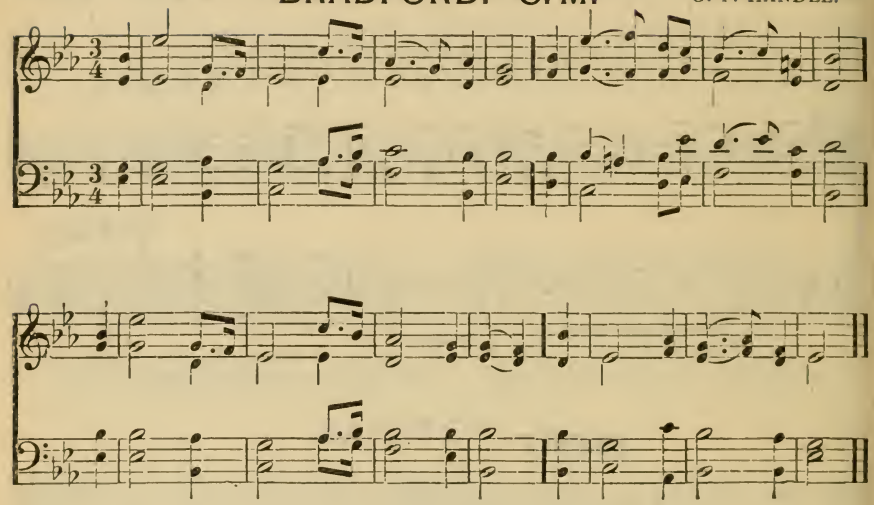
1 By cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows;
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
Of Sharon's dewy rose;
And such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

2 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away;
And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
May shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage.

3 O Thou, whose infancy was found
With heavenly rays to shine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crown'd,
Were all alike divine—
Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone;
In childhood, manhood, and in death,
To keep us still Thine own.

MORNING HYMNS.

BRADFORD. C. M. G. F. HANDEL.



508

1 Lord of my life! oh, may Thy praise
Employ my noblest powers,
Whose fondness lengthens out my days
And fills the circling hours!

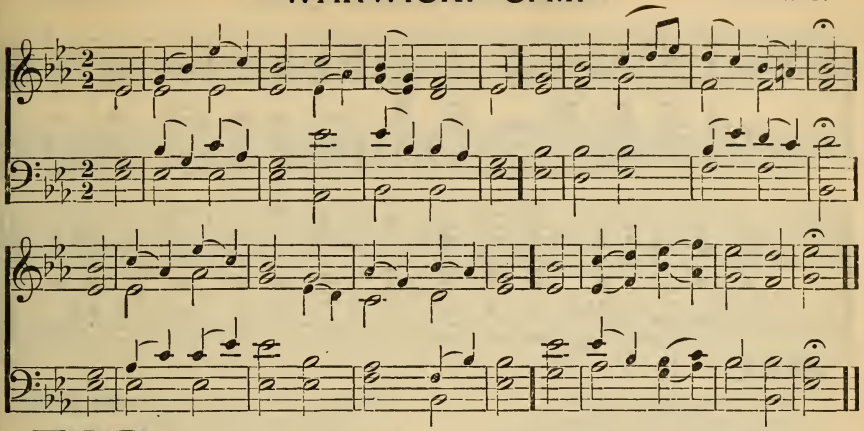
2 Preserved by Thine Almighty arm,
I pass the shades of night,
Serene and safe from ev'ry harm,
And see returning light.

3 Oh, let the same Almighty care
My waking hours attend;
From ev'ry trespass, ev'ry snare,
My heedless steps defend.

4 Smile on my minutes as they roll,
And guide my future days;
And let Thy goodness fill my soul
With gratitude and praise.

WARWICK. C. M.

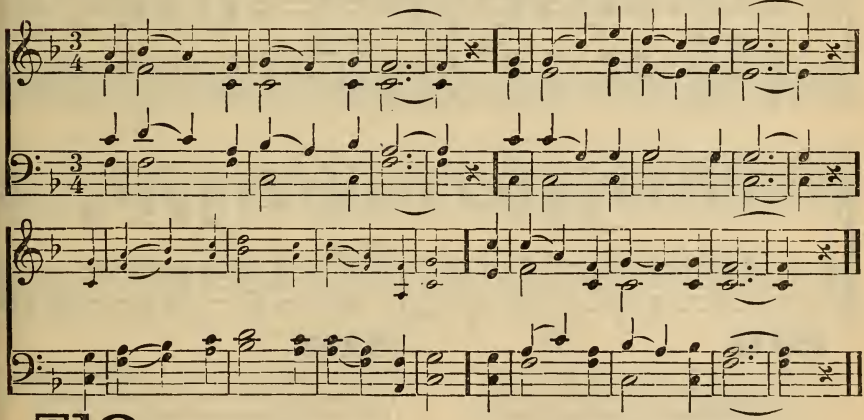
C. STANLEY.



509

1 Lord, in the morning Thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high;
To Thee will I direct my prayer,
To Thee lift up mine eye;—
2 Up to the hills, where Christ is gone
To plead for all His saints,
Presenting at His Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints.
3 Thou art a God, before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight,
Nor dwell at Thy right hand.
4 But to Thy house will I resort,
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court,
And worship in Thy fear.
5 Oh, may Thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness;
Make ev'ry path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

SEIR. S. M.

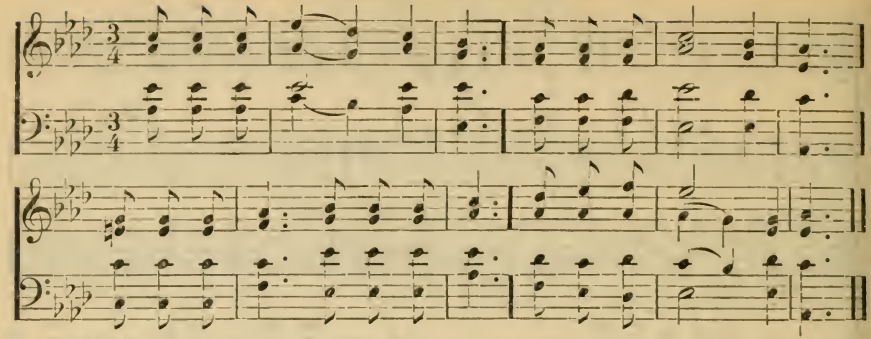


510

1 See how the rising sun
Pursues his shining way,
And wide proclaims his Maker's praise,
With ev'ry bright'ning ray.
2 Thus would my rising soul
Its heavenly parent sing,
And to its great Original
The humble tribute bring
3 Serene I laid me down
Beneath His guardian care;
I slept, and I awoke, and found
My kind Preserver near!
4 My life I would anew
Devote, O Lord, to Thee,
And in Thy blessed presence spend
A long eternity.

HEMINGFORD. S. M.

L. O. EMERSON.



511

1 We lift our hearts to Thee,
O Day-star from on high!
The sun itself is but Thy shade,
Yet cheers both earth and sky.

2 Oh, let Thy rising beams
The night of sin disperse,
The mists of error and of vice
Which shade the universe!

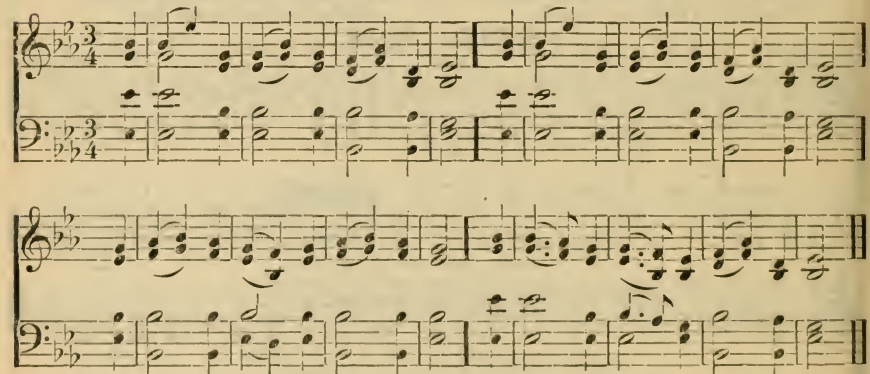
3 How beauteous nature now!
How dark and sad before!
With joy we view the pleasing change,
And nature's God adore.

4 Oh, may no gloomy crime
Pollute the rising day;
May Jesus' blood, like morning dew,
Wash all our stains away.

5 To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, One in Three,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall for ever be.

GRATITUDE. L. M.

A. BOST.



512

1 My God, how endless is Thy love!
Thy gifts are ev'ry ev'ning new,
And morning mercies from above
Gently descend like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtain of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sov'reign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield myself to Thy command,
To Thee devote my nights and days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual hymns of praise.

513

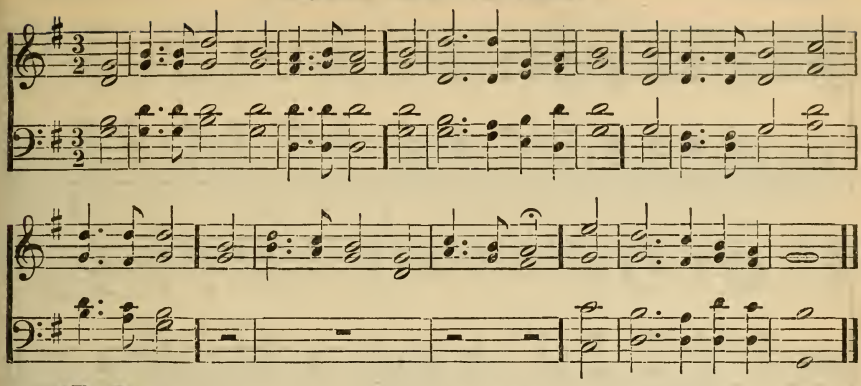
1 When, streaming from the eastern skies,
The morning light salutes mine eyes,
O Sun of righteousness divine!
On me, with beams of mercy, shine.

2 When each day's scenes and labors close,
And wearied nature seeks repose,
With pard'ning mercy richly blest,
Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest.

3 And, at my life's last setting sun,
My conflicts o'er, my labors done,
Jesus, Thy heavenly radiance shed
To cheer and bless my dying-bed.

WOODLAND. C. M.

N. GOULD.



514

1 Hosanna with a cheerful sound
To God's upholding hand!
Ten thousand snares our path surround,
And yet secure we stand.

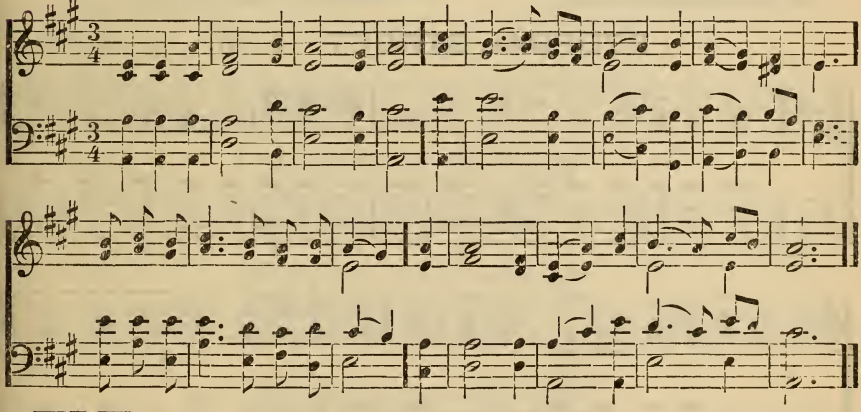
2 How wondrous is that mighty power
Which form'd us with a word!
And ev'ry day and ev'ry hour
We lean upon the Lord.

3 The rising morn cannot assure
That we shall end the day;
For death stands ready at the door
To take our lives away.

4 God is our Sun, whose daily light
Our joy and safety brings;
Our feeble frame lies safe at night
Beneath His sheltering wings.

MIGDOL. L. M.

L. MASON.



515

1 Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

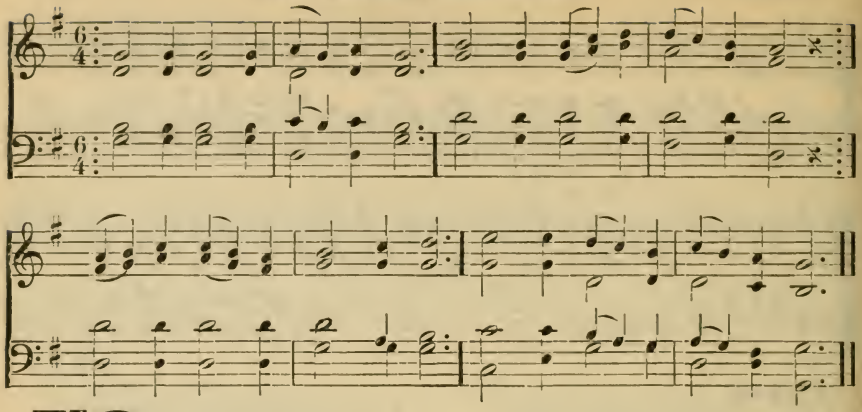
2 By influence of the light divine,
Let thy own light to others shine;
Reflect all heaven's propitious rays
In ardent love and cheerful praise.

3 Lord! I my vows to Thee renew:
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

4 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design to do or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

5 All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refresh'd me, while I slept!
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.

HALLE. 7s. 6 lines. F. J. HAYDN.



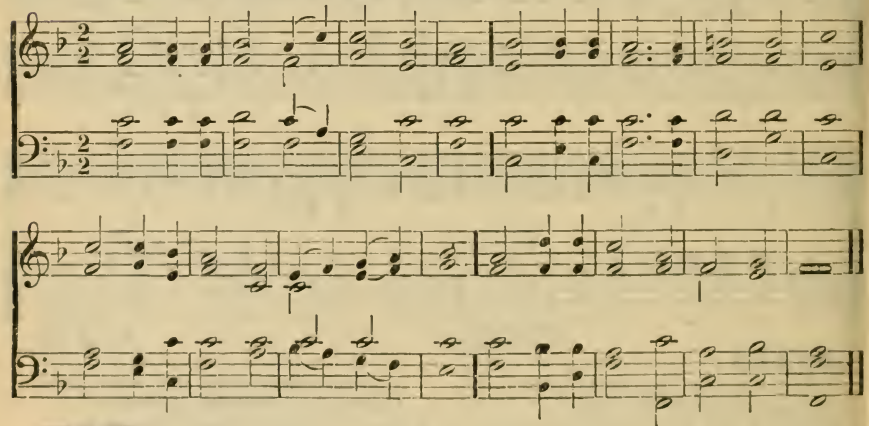
516

1 Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ the true, the only light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night!
Day-Spring, from on high, be near!
Day-Star, in my heart appear!

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Cheer my eyes and warm my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!
Fill me, Radiancy Divine,
Scatter all my unbelief!
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M. H. K. OLIVER.



517

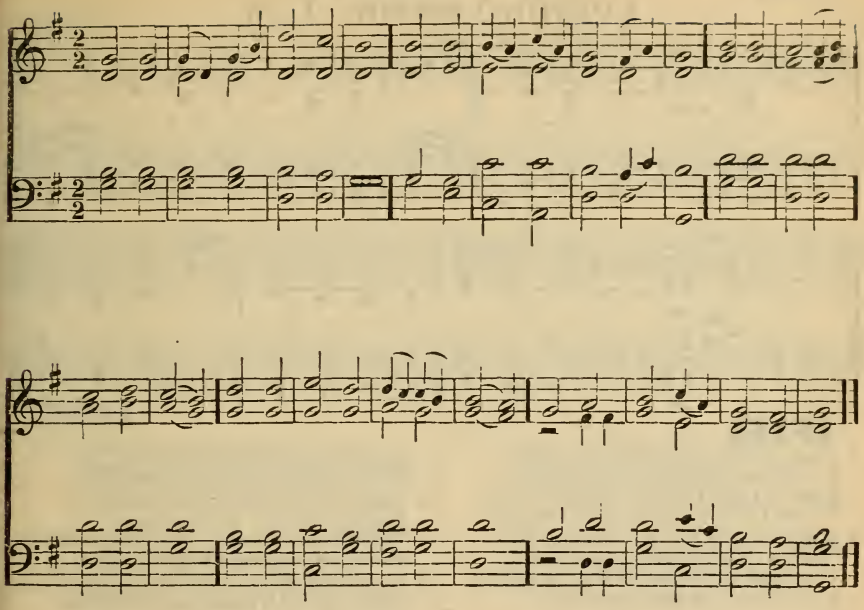
1 Forth in Thy name, O Lord, we go,
Our daily labor to pursue;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
In all we think, or speak, or do.

2 Still would we bear Thy easy yoke,
And ev'ry moment watch and pray;
Would still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

3 For Thee alone we would employ [given;
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath
Would tread our course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven.

HENDON. 7s.

C. MALAN.



518

1 Now the shades of night are gone,
Now the morning light is come;
Lord, may we be Thine to-day,
Drive the shades of sin away.

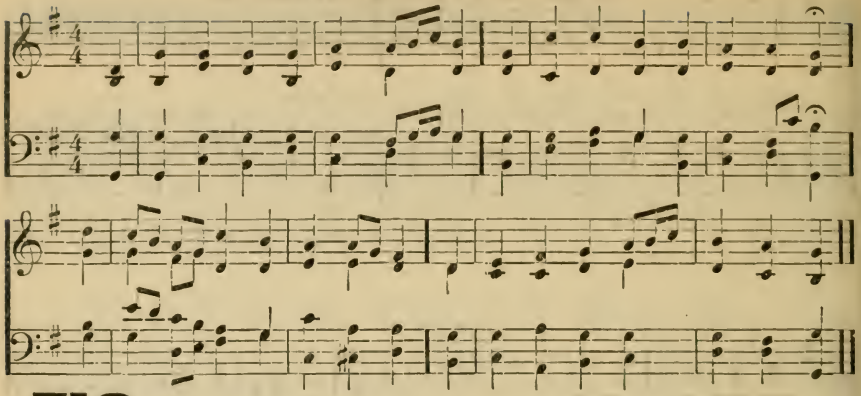
2 Fill our souls with heavenly light,
Banish doubt and cleanse our sight;
In thy service, Lord, to day,
Help us labor, help us pray.

3 Keep our haughty passions bound;
Save us from our foes around;
Going out and coming in,
Keep us safe from ev'ry sin.

4 When our work of life is past,
Oh, receive us all at last!
Night of sin will be no more,
When we reach the heavenly shore.

EVENING HYMN. L. M.

T. TALLIS.



519

1 Glory to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings,
Under Thine own almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

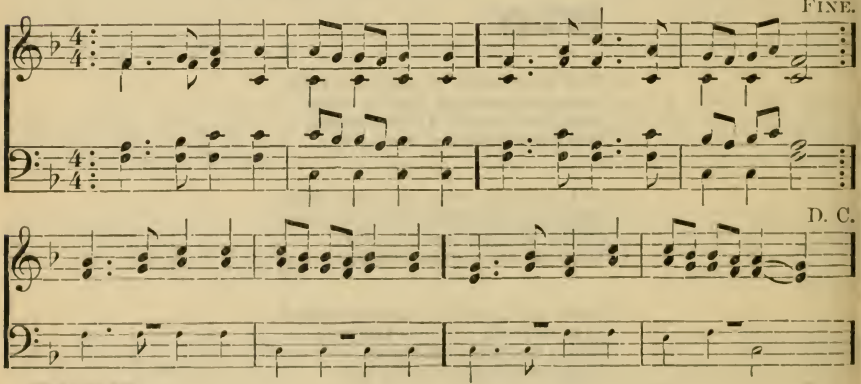
3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
With joy behold the judgment-day.

4 Lord, let my soul for ever share
The bliss of Thy paternal care;
'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven above,
To see Thy face and sing Thy love.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

MIDDLETON. 8s, 7s. D.

ENGLISH MELODY.



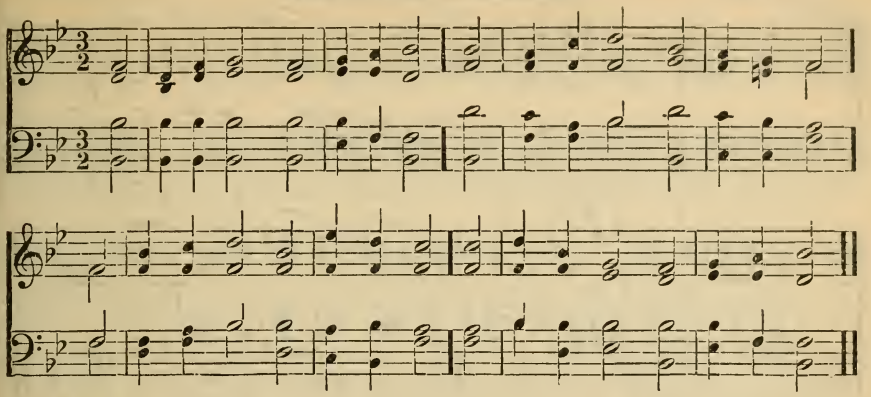
520

1 Saviour, breathe an ev'ning blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal;
Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow near us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

2 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be;
Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

HEBRON. L. M.

L. MASON.



521

1 Thus far the Lord has led me on;
Thus far His power prolongs my days;
And ev'ry ev'ning shall make known
Some fresh memorial of His grace.

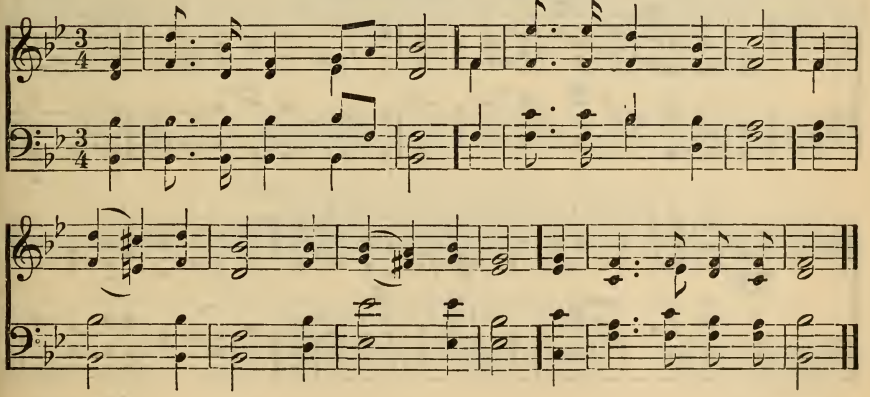
2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I, perhaps, am near my home;
But He forgives my follies past,
And strength supplies for days to come.

3 I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow of my head:
His ever-watchful eye will keep
Its constant guard around my bed.

4 Faith in His name forbids my fear;
Oh, may Thy presence ne'er depart!
And in the morning may I bear
Thy loving-kindness on my heart!

BRADEN. S. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



522

1 The day is past and gone,
The ev'ning shades appear,
Oh, may I ever keep in mind
The night of death draws near.

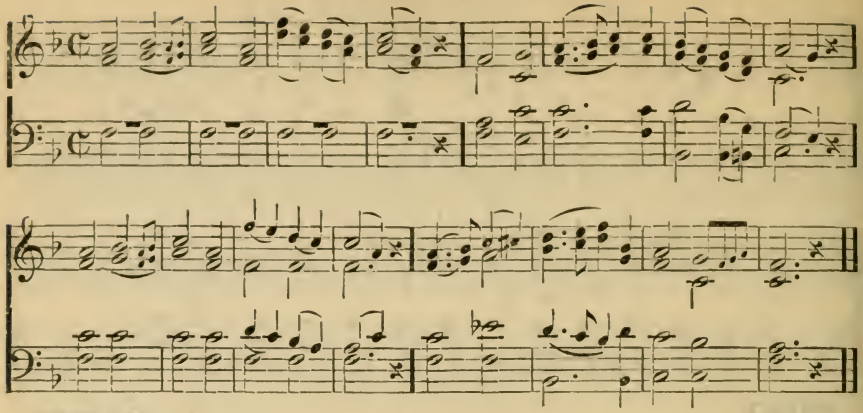
2 Lord, keep me safe this night,
Secure from all my fears;
May angels guard me while I sleep,
Till morning light appears.

3 And when I early rise,
To view th' unwearied sun,
May I set out to win the prize,
And after glory run.

4 That when my days are past,
And I from time remove,
Lord, I may in Thy bosom rest,
The bosom of Thy love.

KOZELUCH. 7s.

KOZELUCH.



523

1 For the mercies of the day,
For this rest upon our way,
Thanks to Thee alone be given,
Lord of earth and King of heaven!

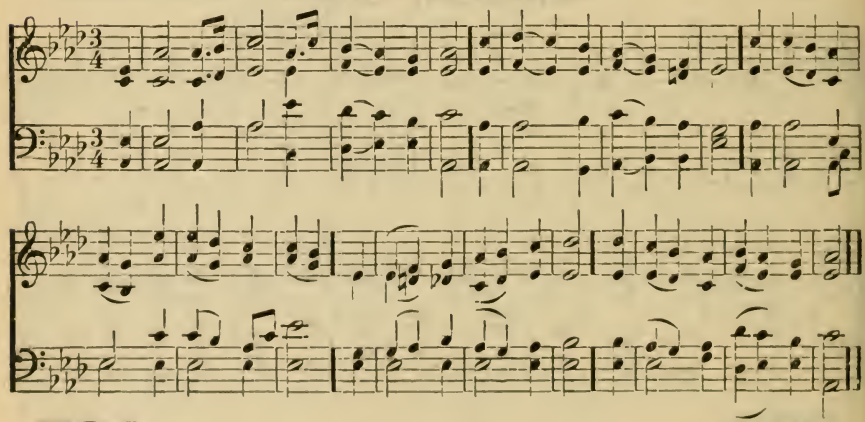
2 Cold our services have been,
Mingled every prayer with sin;
But Thou canst and wilt forgive;
By Thy grace alone we live.

3 While this thorny path we tread,
May Thy love our footsteps lead;
When our journey here is past,
May we rest with Thee at last.

4 Let these earthly Sabbaths prove
Foretastes of our joys above;
While their steps Thy children bend
To the rest which knows no end.

SWANWICK. C. M.

J. LUCAS.



524

1 Now, from the altar of our hearts
Let incense-flames arise;
Assist us, Lord, to offer up
Our ev'ning sacrifice.

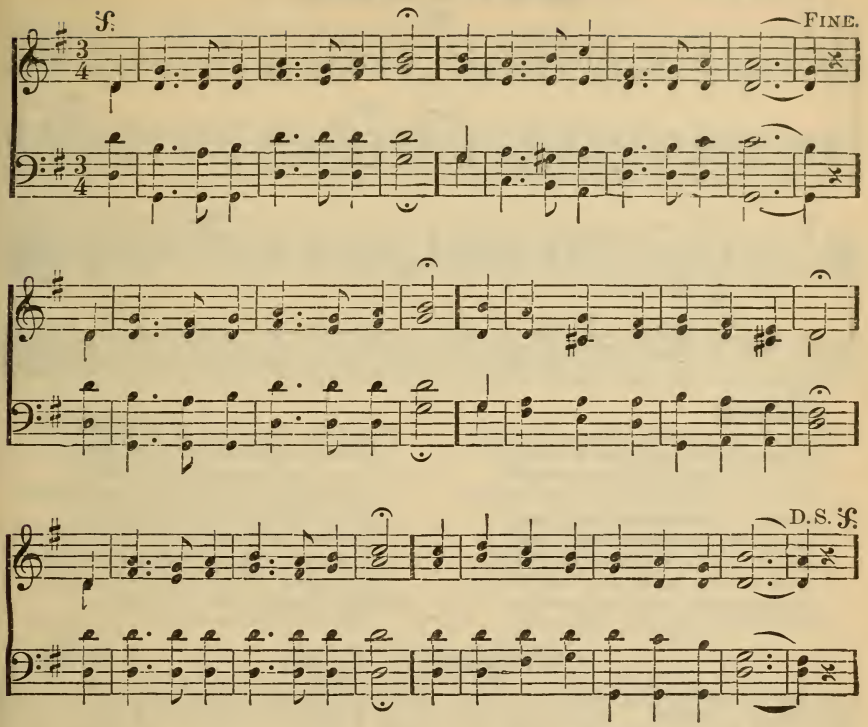
2 Awake, our love, awake our joy;
Awake, our hearts and tongue:
Sleep not when mercies loudly call,
Break forth into a song.

3 Minutes and mercies multiplied
Have made up all this day;
Minutes came quick, but mercies were
More fleet and free than they.

4 New time, new favors, and new joys,
Do a new song require;
Till we shall praise Thee as we would,
Accept our heart's desire.

VERNON. 8s. D.

GERMAN AIR.



525

1 Inspirer and Hearer of prayer,
Thou Shepherd and Guardian of Thine
My all to Thy covenant care
I, sleeping or waking, resign.

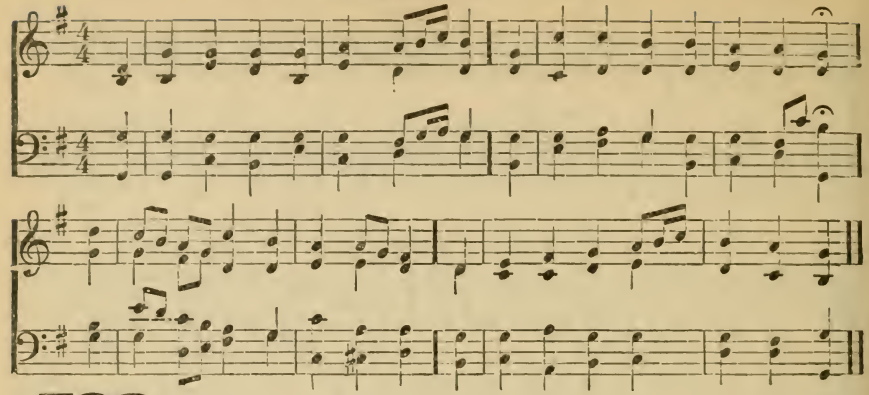
2 If Thou art my Shield and my Sun,
The night is no darkness to me;
And fast as my minutes roll on,
They bring me but nearer to Thee.

3 A sovereign Protector I have,
Unseen, yet forever at hand;
Unchangeably faithful to save,
Almighty to rule and command.

4 His smiles and His comforts abound,
His grace, as the dew, shall descend;
And walls of salvation surround
The soul He delights to defend.

EVENING HYMN. L. M.

T. TALLIS.



526

1 Great God! to Thee my evening song
With humble gratitude I raise:
Oh, let Thy mercy tune my tongue,
And fill my heart with lively praise.

2 My days, unclouded as they pass,
And ev'ry onward rolling hour,
Are monuments of wondrous grace,
And witness to Thy love and power.

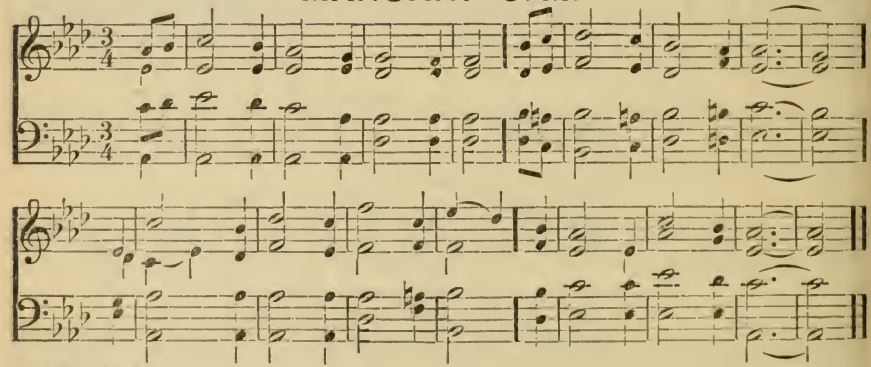
3 And yet this thoughtless, wretched heart,
Too oft regardless of Thy love,
Ungrateful, can from Thee depart,
And from the path of duty rove.

4 Seal my forgiveness in the blood
Of Christ, my Lord; His name alone
I plead for pardon, gracious God,
And kind acceptance at Thy throne.

5 With hope in Him mine eyelids close,
With sleep refresh my feeble frame;
Safe in Thy care may I repose,
And wake with praises to Thy name.

MANOAH. C. M.

G. ROSSINI.



527

1 Great Sov'reign, let mine evening song
Like holy incense rise!
Assist the off'rings of my tongue
To reach the lofty skies.

2 Through all the dangers of the day
Thy hand was still my guard,
And still to drive my wants away
Thy mercies stood prepared.

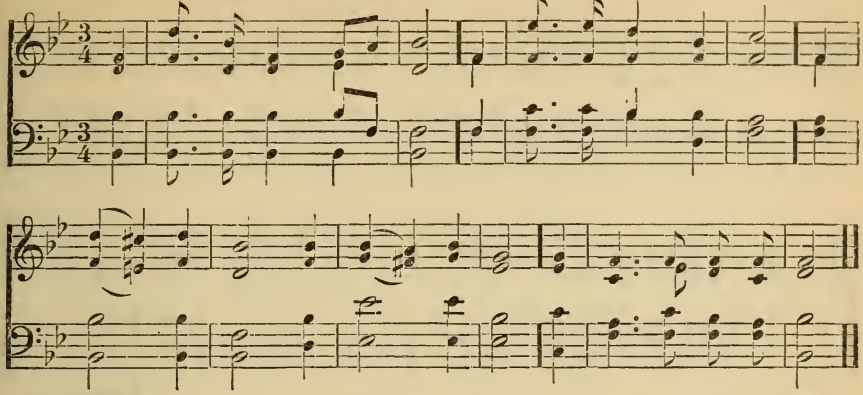
3 Perpetual blessings from above
Encompass'd me around,
But, oh! how few returns of love
Hath my Creator found.

4 What have I done for Him that died
To save my wretched soul?
How are my follies multiplied,
Fast as my minutes roll!

5 Lord, with this guilty heart of mine
To Thy dear cross I flee,
And to Thy grace my soul resign,
To be renew'd by Thee.

BRADEN. S. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



528

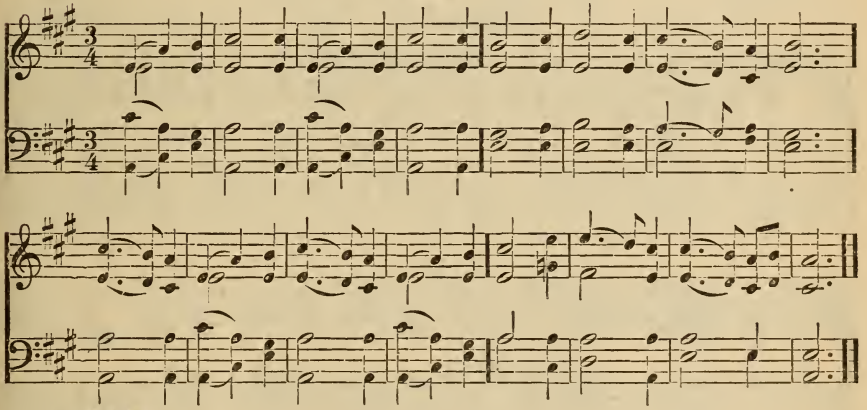
1 The day, O Lord, is spent;
Abide with us, and rest;
Our hearts' desires are fully bent
On making Thee our guest.

2 We have not reach'd that land,
That happy land, as yet,
Where holy angels round Thee stand,
Whose sun can never set.

3 Our sun is sinking now;
Our day is almost o'er;
O Sun of Righteousness, do Thou
Shine on us evermore.

GOODWELL. 8s, 7s.

L. O. EMERSON.



529

1 Hear my prayer, O Heavenly Father,
Ere I lay me down to sleep;
Bid Thy angels, pure and holy,
Round my bed their vigil keep.

2 Great my sins are, but Thy mercy
Far outweighs them ev'ry one;
Down before Thy cross I cast them,
Trusting in Thy help alone.

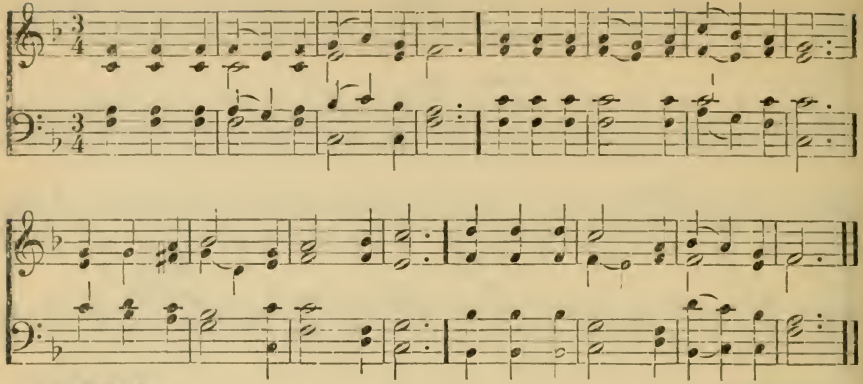
3 Keep me, through this night of peril,
Underneath its boundless shade;
Take me to Thy rest, I pray Thee,
When my pilgrimage is made!

4 None shall measure out Thy patience
By the span of human thought;
None shall bound the tender mercies
Which Thy Holy Son hath wrought.

5 Pardon all my past transgressions;
Give me strength for days to come;
Guide and guard me with Thy blessing,
Till Thine angels bid me home!

HURSLEY. L. M.

F. J. HAYDN.



530

1 Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise,
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

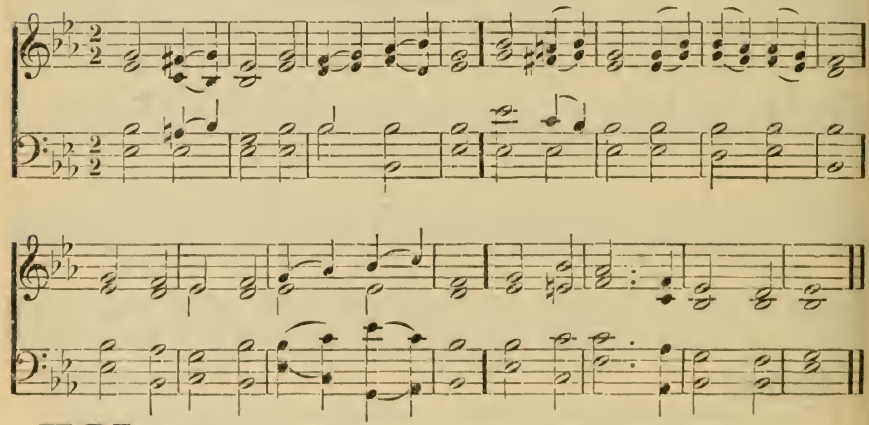
2 When soft the dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought—how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere through the world my way I take;
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

HOLLEY. 7s.

G. HEWS.



531

1 Softly now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

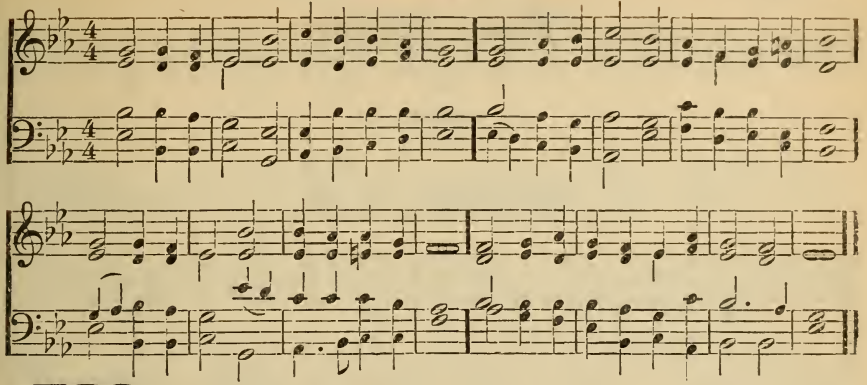
2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Nought escapes without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

4 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away:
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

EVENTIDE. 10s.

W. H. MONK.



532

1 Abide with me; fast falls the even-tide;
The darkness deepens: Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!

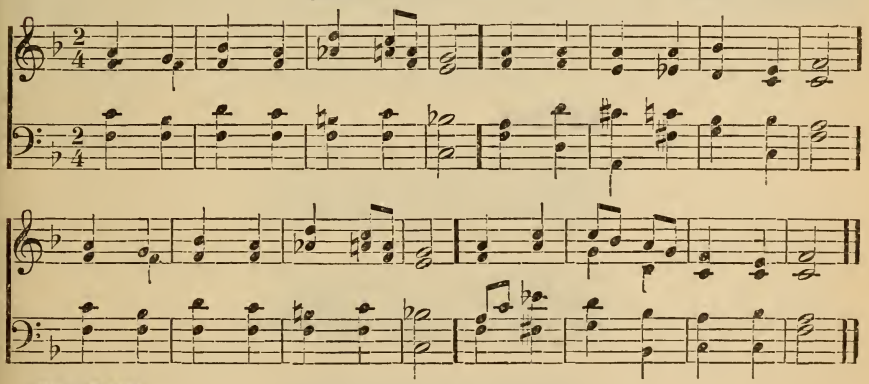
2 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word,
But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,
Come, not to sojourn, but abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!

4 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes,
Shine, through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

SEYMOUR. 7s.

C. M. V. WEBER.



533

1 Softly fades the twilight ray
Of the holy Sabbath day;
Gently as life's setting sun,
When the Christian's course is run.

2 Peace is on the world abroad
'Tis the holy peace of God—
Symbol of the peace within,
When the spirit rests from sin.

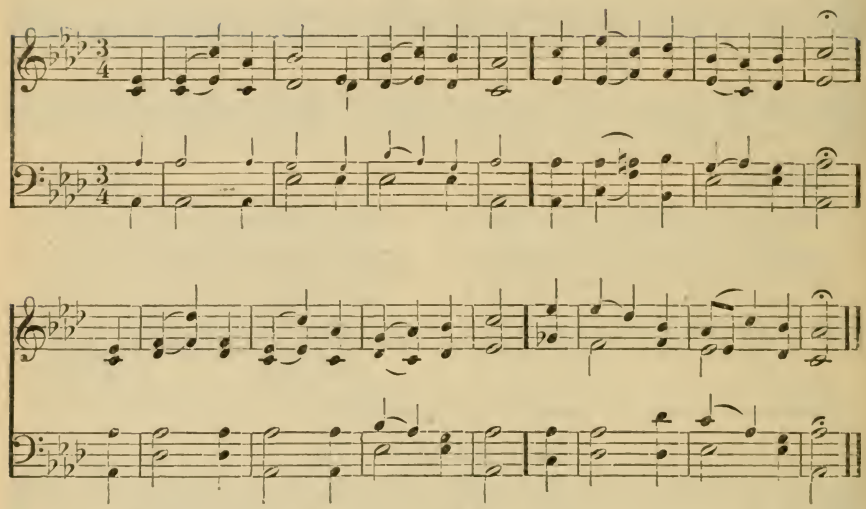
3 Still the Spirit lingers near,
Where the evening worshipper
Seeks communion with the skies,
Pressing onward to the prize.

4 Saviour, may our Sabbaths be
Days of peace and joy in Thee;
Till in heaven our souls repose,
Where the Sabbath ne'er shall close.

Private Devotion.

CHURCH. C. M.

J. P. HOLBROOK.



534

1 Far from the world, O Lord, I flee;
From strife and tumult far;
From scenes where Satan wages still
His most successful war.

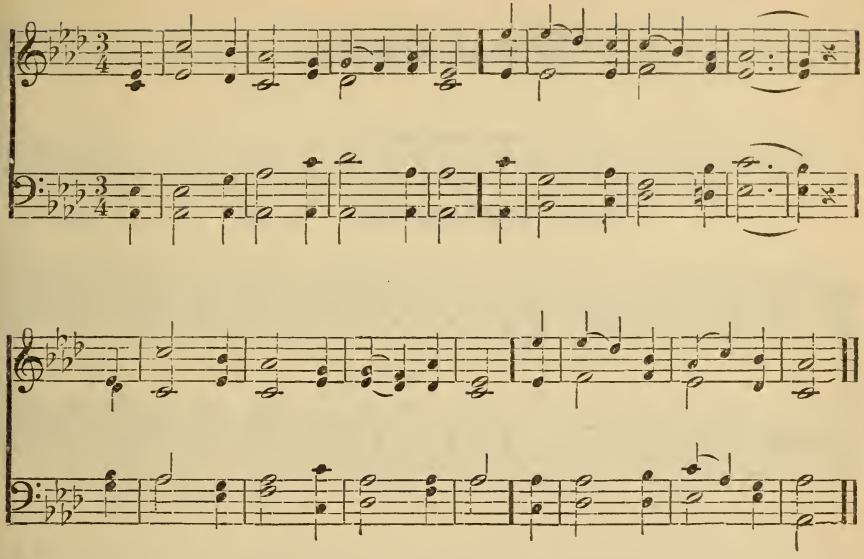
2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,
With prayer and praise agree;
And seem by Thy sweet bounty made
For those who follow Thee.

3 Then if Thy Spirit touch the soul
And grace her mean abode,
Oh, with what peace, and joy, and love
Does she commune with God!

4 There, like the nightingale, she pours
Her solitary lays;
Nor asks a witness of her song,
Nor thirsts for human praise.

BERNARD. C. M.

S. WEBBE.



535

1 Oh, mean may seem this house of clay
Yet 'twas the Lord's abode;
Our feet may mourn this thorny way,
Yet here Immanuel trod.

2 This fleshy robe the Lord did wear,
This watch the Lord did keep,
These burdens sore the Lord did bear,
These tears the Lord did weep.

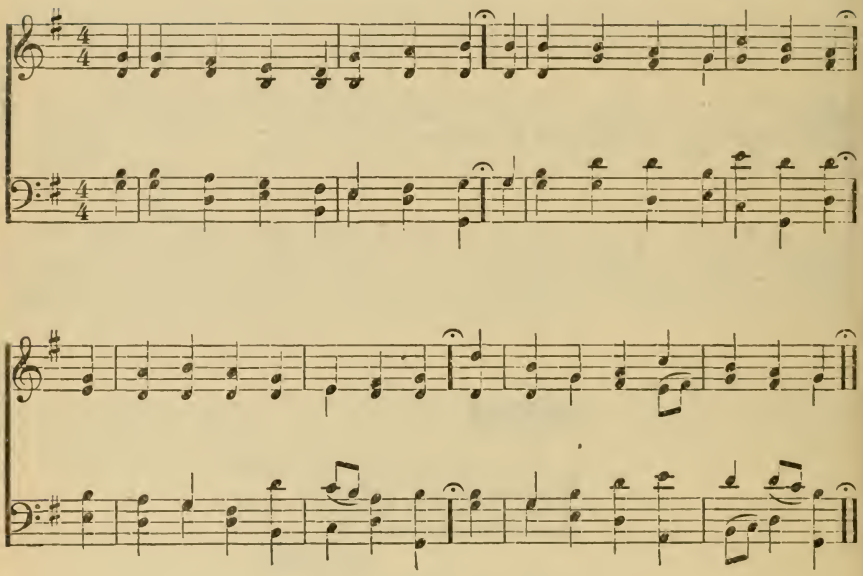
3 This world the Master overcame,
This death the Lord did die;
O vanquish'd world! O glorious shame!
O hallow'd agony!

4 O vale of tears, no longer sad,
Wherein the Lord did dwell;
O holy robe of flesh, that clad
Our own Immanuel!

5 Our very frailty brings us near
Unto the Lord of heaven;
To every grief, to every tear,
Such glory strange is given.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

G. FRANC.



536

1 Almighty Sov'reign of the skies,
To Thee let songs of gladness rise,
Each grateful heart its tribute bring,
And ev'ry voice Thy goodness sing.

2 From Thee our choicest blessings flow;
Life, health and strength Thy hands bestow;
The daily good Thy creatures share,
Springs from Thy providential care.

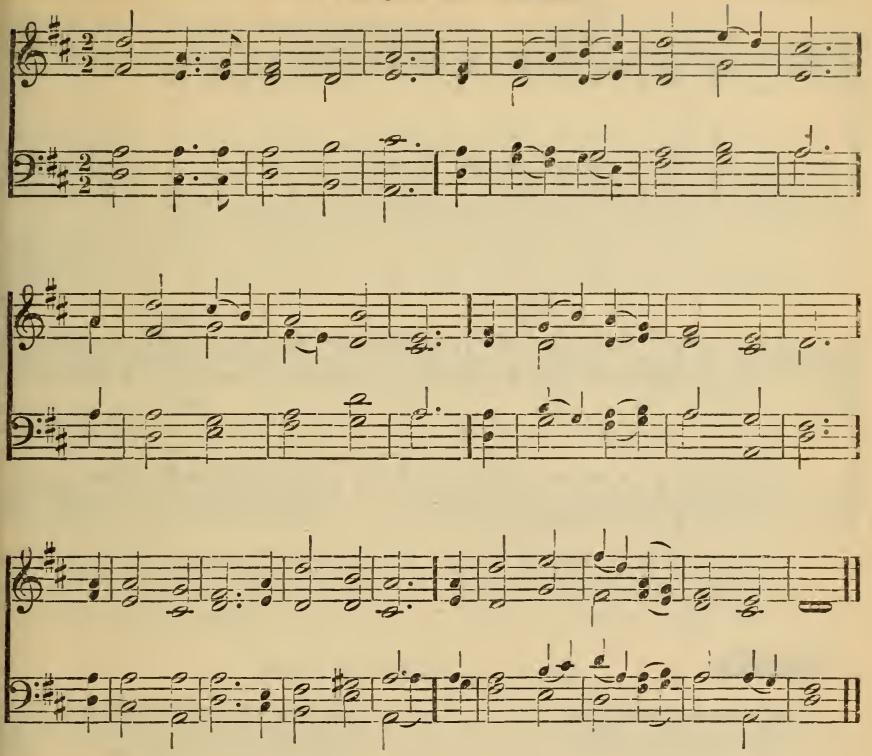
3 The rich profusion nature yields,
The harvest waving o'er the fields,
The cheering light, refreshing shower,
Are gifts from Thy exhaustless store.

4 At Thy command the vernal bloom
Revives the world from winter's gloom;
The summer's heat the fruit matures,
And autumn all her treasures pours.

5 Let ev'ry power of heart and tongue
Unite to swell the grateful song;
While age and youth in chorus join,
And praise the Majesty Divine.

WARSAW. H. M.

T. CLARK.



537

1 Before the Lord we bow,
The God who reigns above,
And rules the world below,
Boundless in power and love.
Our thanks we bring
In joy and praise,
Our hearts we raise
To heaven's high King.

2 The nation Thou hast blest
May well Thy love declare,
From foes and fears at rest,
Protected by Thy care.
For this fair land,
For this bright day,
Our thanks we pay—
Gifts of Thy hand.

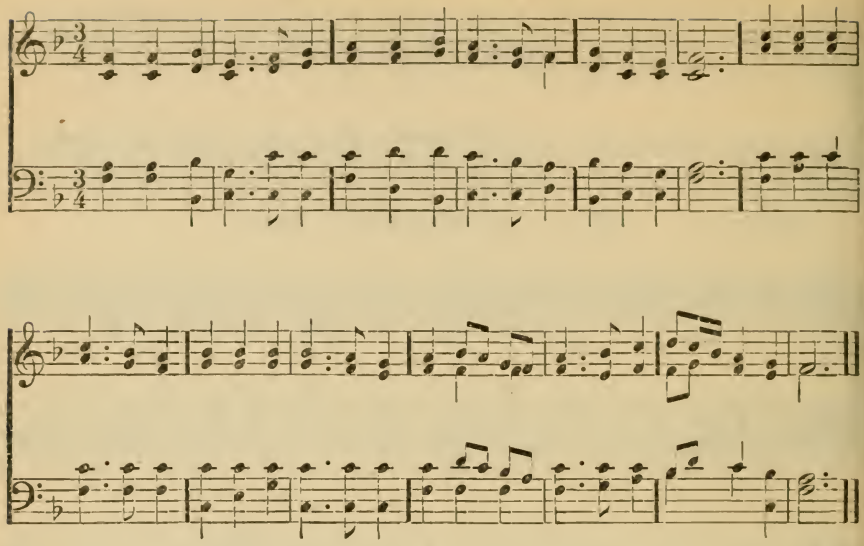
3 May every mountain height,
Each vale and forest green,
Shine in Thy Word's pure light,
And its rich fruits be seen!
May every tongue
Be tuned to praise,
And join to raise
A grateful song!

4 Earth! hear thy Maker's voice,
Thy great Redeemer own;
Believe, obey, rejoice,
And worship Him alone.
Cast down thy pride,
Thy sin deplore,
And bow before
The Crucified.

5 And when in power He comes,
Oh, may our native land,
From all its rending tombs,
Send forth a glorious band,
A countless throng
Ever to sing
To heaven's high King,
Salvation's song.

AMERICA. 6s, 4s.

HANDEL.



538

1 My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

2 My native country, thee—
Land of the noble, free—
Thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break—
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright,
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

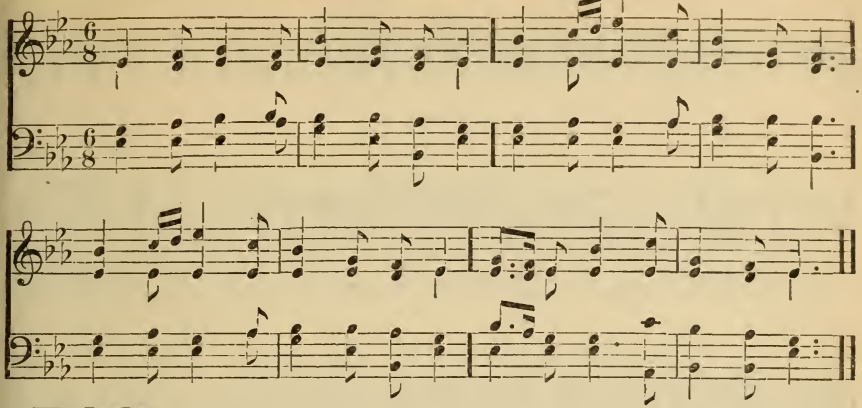
539

1 God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait:
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

BARTIMEUS. 8s, 7s.

S. JENKS.



540

1 Dread Jehovah! God of nations!
From Thy temple in the skies
Hear Thy people's supplications;
Now for their deliv'rance rise.

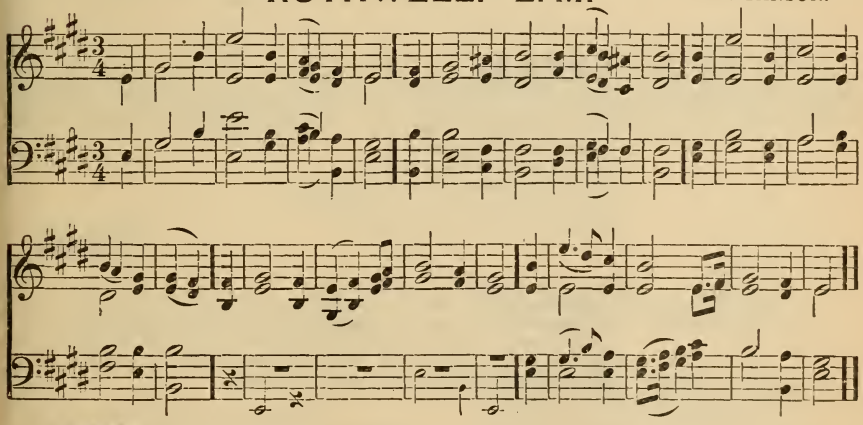
2 Though our sins, our hearts confounding,
Long and loud for vengeance call,
Thou hast mercy more abounding;
Jesus' blood can cleanse them all.

3 Let that love veil our transgression,
Let that blood our guilt efface;
Save Thy people from oppression,
Save from spoil Thy holy place.

4 Lo! with deep contrition turning,
Humbly at Thy feet we bend;
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning,
Hear us, spare us, and defend.

ROTHWELL. L. M.

W. TANSUR.



541

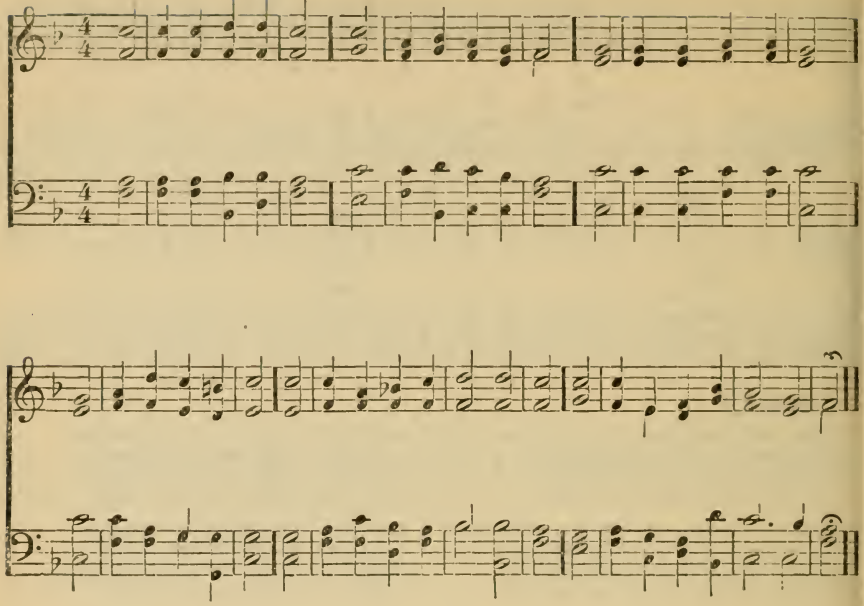
1 Lord, let Thy goodness lead our land,
Still saved by Thine almighty hand,
The tribute of its love to bring
To Thee, our Saviour, and our King.

2 Let ev'ry sacred temple raise
Triumphant songs of holy praise;
Let ev'ry peaceful, private home
A temple, Lord, to Thee become

3 Still be it our supreme delight
To walk as in Thy glorious sight;
Still in Thy precepts and Thy fear,
Till life's last hour, to persevere.

HARWICH. H. M.

J. CRUGER.



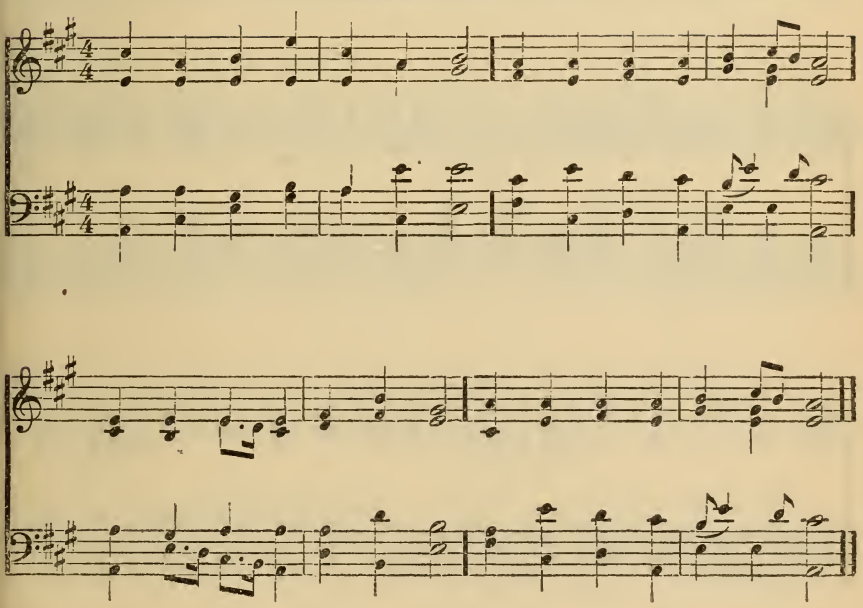
542

1 Sing hallelujah! sing
Glory to God alone;
Bring your oblations, bring
Thank-offerings to the throne;
Take words of joy, of comfort take,
Awake to love, to life awake.

2 The Lord put forth His hand,
He touch'd us, and we died;
Vengeance went through the land,
But mercy walk'd beside;
He heard our prayers, He saw our tears,
And stay'd the plague, and quell'd our fears.

3 What shall we give to Thee?
O Thou, whose purer eyes
Behold iniquity
In man's best sacrifice?
Ourselves we give, but rest our claim
On Christ, and know none other name.

NUREMBURG. 7s. J. R. AHLE.



543

1 For Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Constant through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness;
Jesus, our Redeemer, hear.

2 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living way.

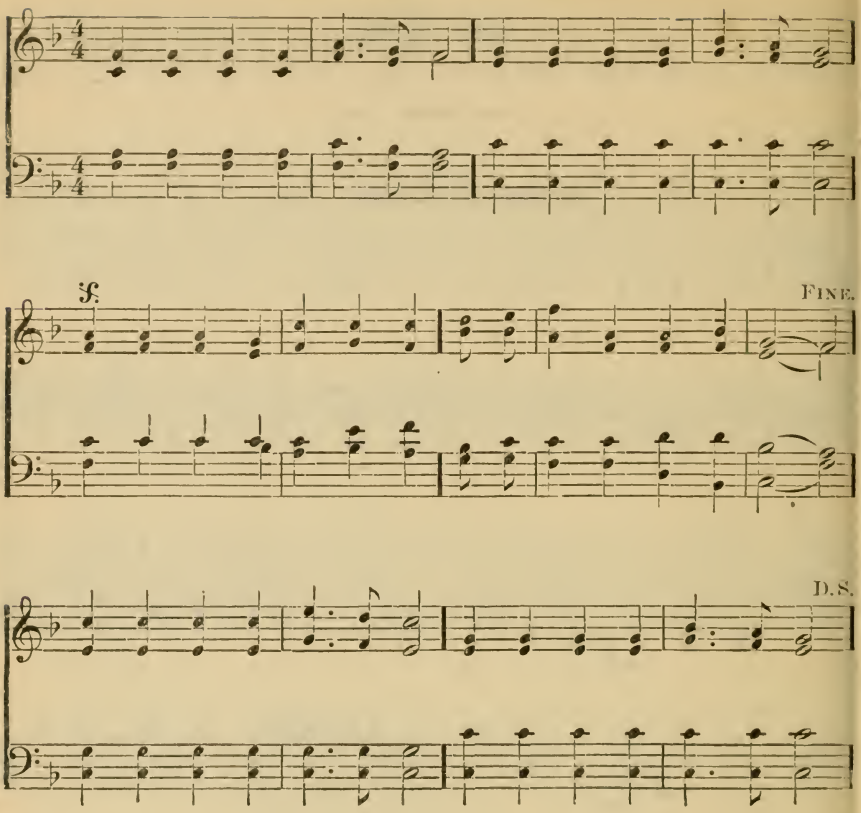
3 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

4 Make us faithful, make us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own;
Help Thy servants to endure,
Fit us for Thy promised crown.

5 So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

BENEVENTO. 7s. D.

J. R. AHLE.



544

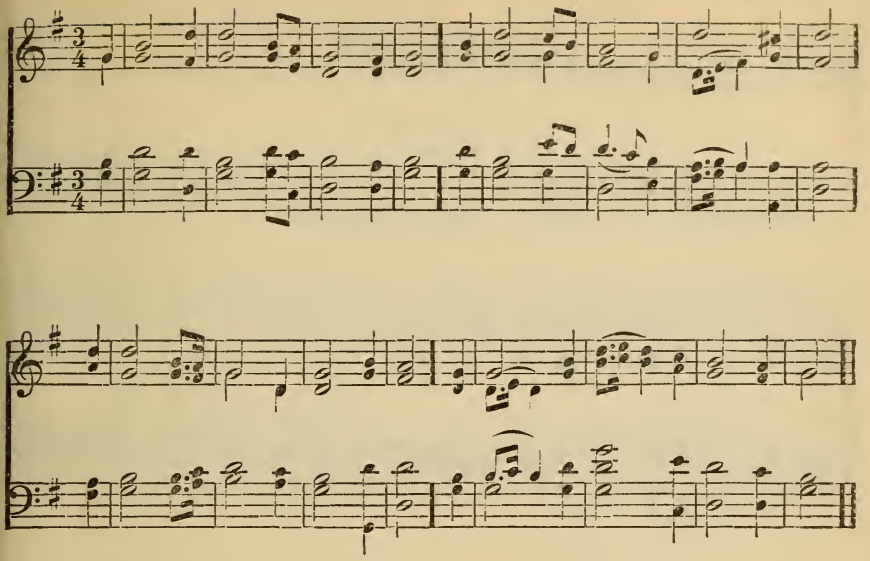
1 While with ceaseless course the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet as here;
Fix'd in an eternal state,
They have done with all below,
We a little longer wait,
But how little none can know.

2 As the winged arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts and leaves no trace behind;
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive,
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live,
With eternity in view:
Bless Thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above.

PILESGROVE. L. M.

N. MITCHELL.



545

1 Great God! we sing that mighty hand,
By which supported still we stand,
The op'ning year Thy mercy shows—
Let mercy crown it till it close.

2 By day, at night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By his unerring counsel led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And, peaceful, leave before Thy feet.

4 In scenes exalted or depress'd,
Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

5 When death shall interrupt our songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
Our Helper, God, in whom we trust,
In better worlds our souls shall boast.

546

1 God of our lives! Thy constant care
With blessings crowns each op'ning year;
These lives, so frail, dost Thou prolong,
And wake anew our annual song.

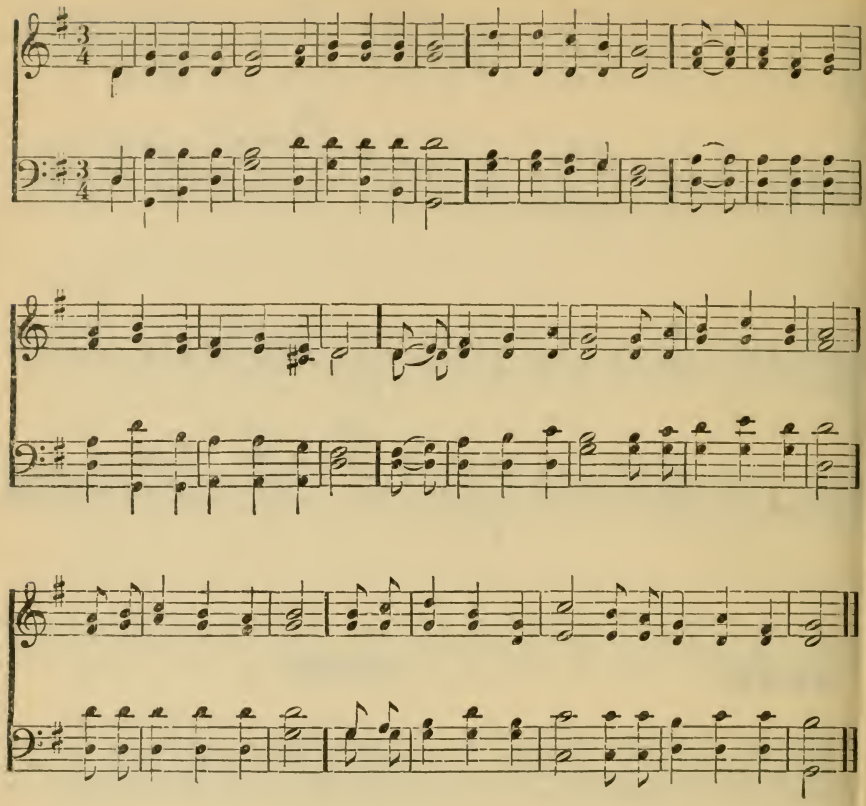
2 How many precious souls are fled
To the dark regions of the dead,
Since, from this day, the changing sun
Through his last yearly course has run!

3 We yet survive, but who can say,
Or through the year, or month, or day,
I shall retain my vital breath,
Thus far, at least, in league with death?

4 That breath is Thine, eternal God!
'Tis Thine to fix the soul's abode:
We hold our lives from Thee alone,
On earth, or in the world unknown.

5 To Thee we all our powers resign;
Make us and own us still as Thine:
Then shall we smile, secure from fear,
Though death shou[illegible] blast the rising year.

NEW YEAR'S HYMN. 11s, 5s. S. WEBBE.



547

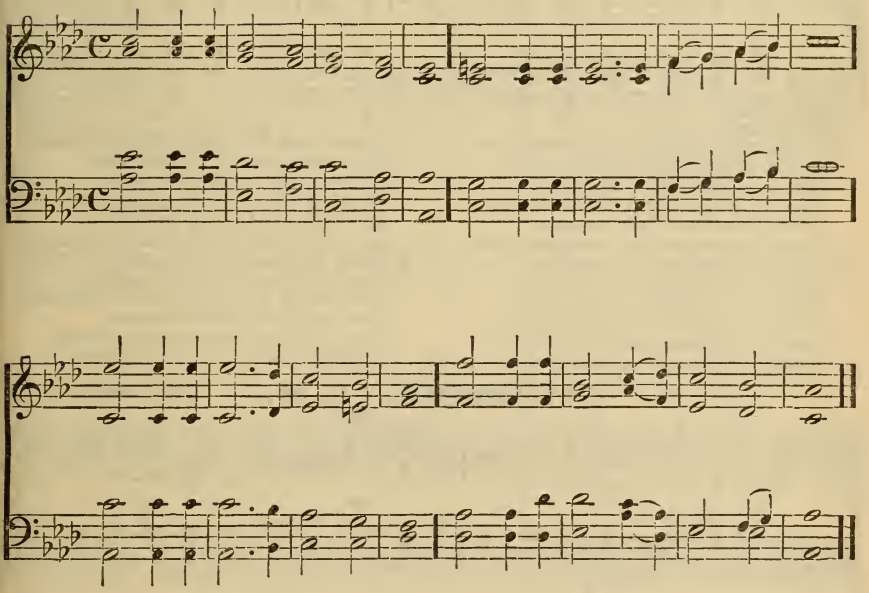
1 Come, let us anew
Our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still till the Master appear;
His adorable will
Let us gladly fulfil,
And our talents improve
By the patience of hope, and the labor of love.

2 Our life is a dream;
Our time, as a stream,
Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay:
The arrow is flown—
The moment is gone—
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.

3 Oh, that each in the day
Of His coming may say—
"I have fought my way through—
I have finish'd the work which Thou gav'st me to do!"
Oh, that each, from his Lord,
May receive the glad word—
"Well and faithfully done!
Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne!"

The Seasons.

GROSTETE. L. M. H. W. GREATOREX.



548

1 Eternal Source of every joy!
Well may Thy praise our lips employ,
While in Thy temple we appear
To hail Thee Sov'reign of the year.

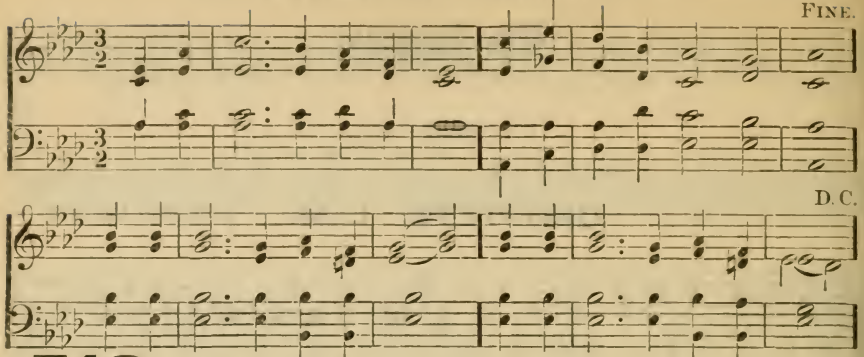
2 Wide as the wheels of nature roll,
Thy hand supports and guides the whole!
The sun is taught by Thee to rise,
And darkness when to veil the skies.

3 The flow'ry spring, at Thy command,
Perfumes the air and paints the land;
The summer rays with vigor shine,
To raise the corn and cheer the vine.

4 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days
Demand successive songs of praise;
And be the grateful homage paid,
With morning light and ev'ning shade.

5 Here in Thy house let incense rise,
And circling sabbaths bless our eyes,
Till to those lofty heights we soar,
Where days and years revolve no more.

VIOLA. 7s. 6 lines. W. B. BRADBURY.



549

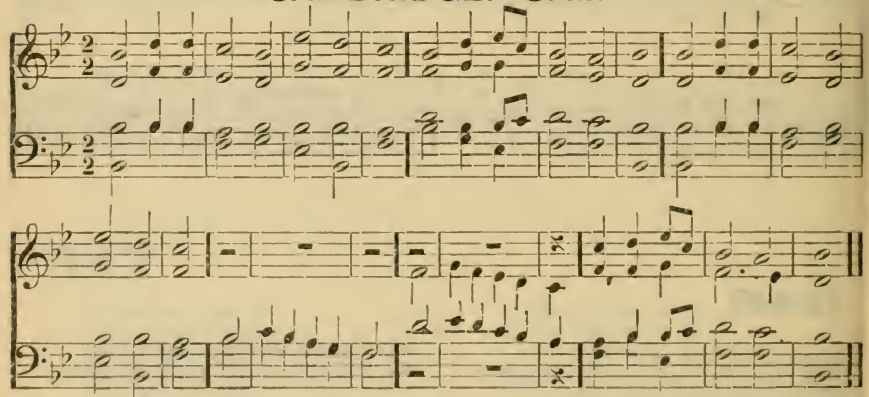
1 Praise to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days,
Bounteous Source of ev'ry joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ;
All to Thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

2 All the blessings of the fields,
All the stores the garden yields,
Flocks that whiten all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripen'd grain—
Lord, for Thee our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3 Clouds that drop their fatt'ning dews,
Suns that genial warmth diffuse,
All the plenty summer pours,
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores;
All to Thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

4 Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss and public wealth,
Knowledge, with its gladd'ning streams,
Pure religion's holier beams—
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M. RANDALL.



550

1 Fountain of mercy, God of love,
How rich Thy bounties are;
The changing seasons, as they move,
Proclaim Thy constant care.

2 When in the bosom of the earth,
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness mark'd its secret birth.
And sent the early rain. [Thine.

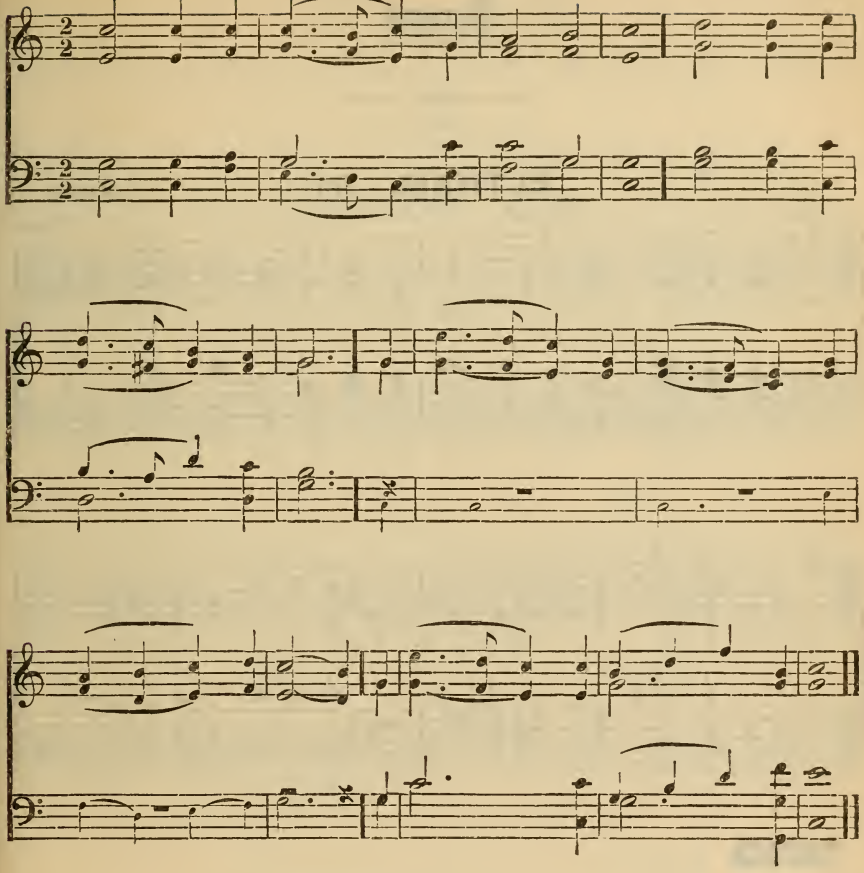
3 The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was
The plants in beauty grew;
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
And soft refreshing dew.

4 These varied mercies, from above,
Matured the swelling grain:
A kindly harvest crowns Thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.

5 We own and bless Thy gracious sway:
Thy hand all nature hails:
Seed-time nor harvest, night nor day,
Summer nor winter fails.

HENRY. C. M.

S. B. POND.



551

1 When brighter suns and milder skies
Proclaim the op'ning year,
What various sounds of joy arise!
What prospects bright appear!

2 Earth and her thousand voices give
Their thousand notes of praise·
And all that by His mercy live,
To God their offering raise.

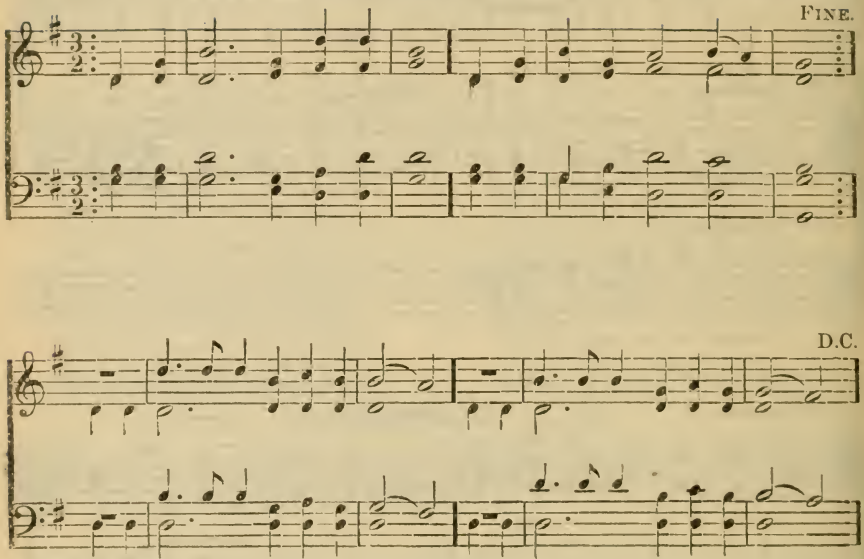
3 Thus, like the morning, calm and clear,
That saw the Saviour rise,
The spring of heaven's eternal year
Shall dawn on earth and skies.

4 No winter there, no shades of night,
Obscure those mansions blest,
Where, in the happy fields of light,
The weary are at rest.

Harvest.

ELTHAM. 7s.

L. MASON.



552

1 Come, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest Home!
All is safely gather'd in,
Ere the winter storms begin:
God our Maker doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of Harvest Home!

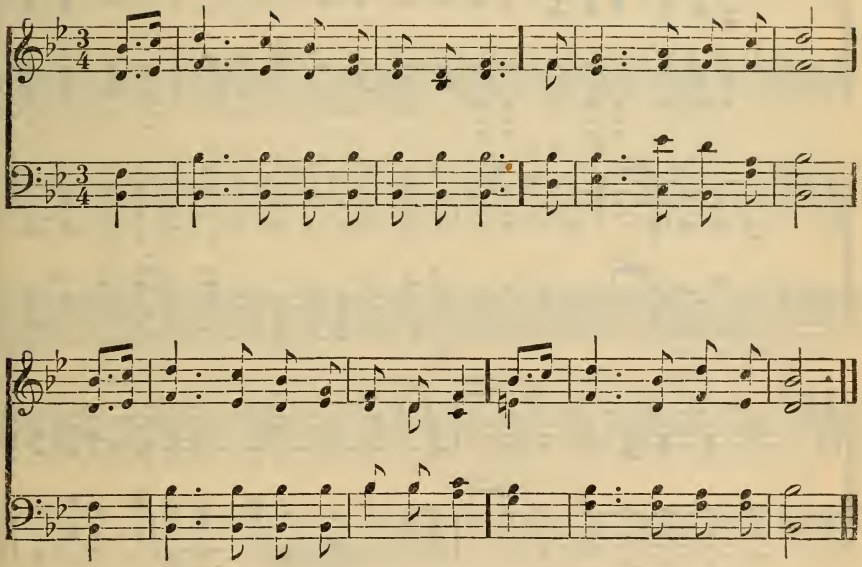
2 We ourselves are God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield:
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Grant, O Harvest-Lord, that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be!

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home:
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away:
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Then, thou Church Triumphant, come,
Raise the song of Harvest Home!
All are safely gather'd in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin:
There forever purified,
In God's garner to abide:
Come, ten thousand angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest Home!

GLASGOW. C. M.

G. F. ROOT.



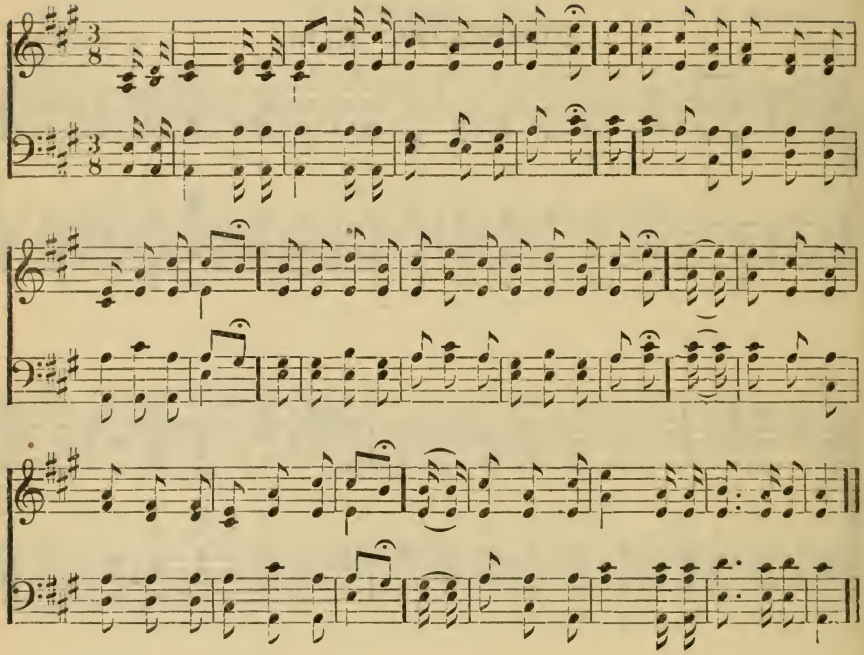
553

1 We come, O Lord, before Thy throne,
And, with united plea,
We meet and pray for those who roam
Far off upon the sea.

2 Oh, may the Holy Spirit bow
The sailor's heart to Thee,
Till tears of deep repentance flow
Like rain-drops on the sea.

3 Then may a Saviour's dying love
Pour peace into his breast,
And waft him to the port above,
Of everlasting rest.

SCOTLAND. 11s. J. CLARKE.



554

1 Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not deplore thee,
Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb;
The Saviour has pass'd through its portals before thee,
And the lamp of His love is thy guide through the gloom.

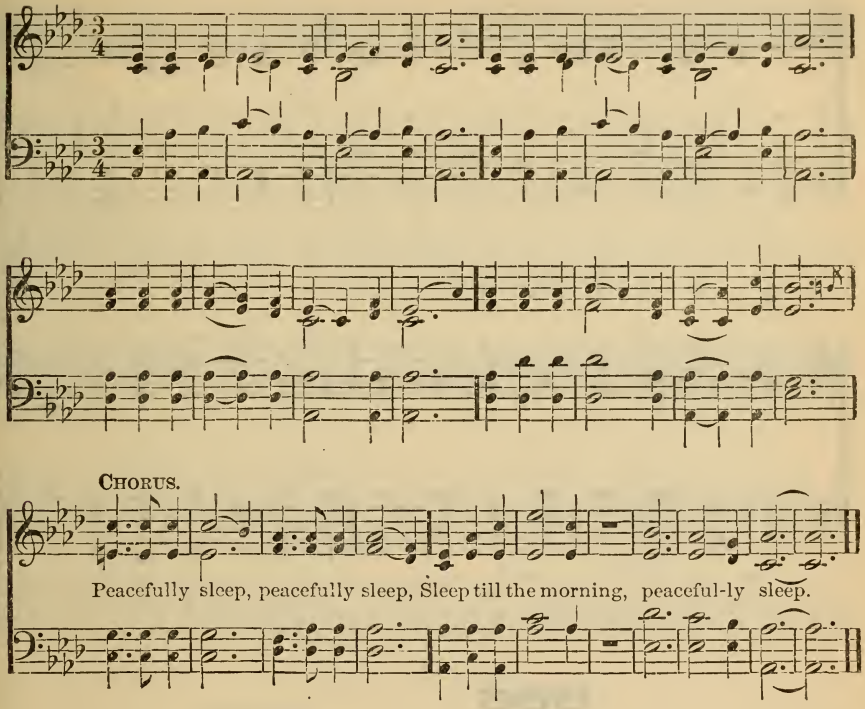
2 Thou art gone to the grave; we no longer behold thee,
Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side;
But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold thee,
And sinners may hope since the Saviour hath died.

3 Thou art gone to the grave; and, its mansion forsaking,
Perchance thy weak spirit in doubt linger'd long;
But the sunshine of heaven beam'd bright on thy waking,
And the sound thou didst hear was the seraphim's song.

4 Thou art gone to the grave; but we will not deplore thee,
Since God was thy Ransom, thy Guardian, thy Guide;
He gave thee, He took thee, and He will restore thee;
And death has no sting since the Saviour hath died.

PEACEFULLY SLEEP. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



555

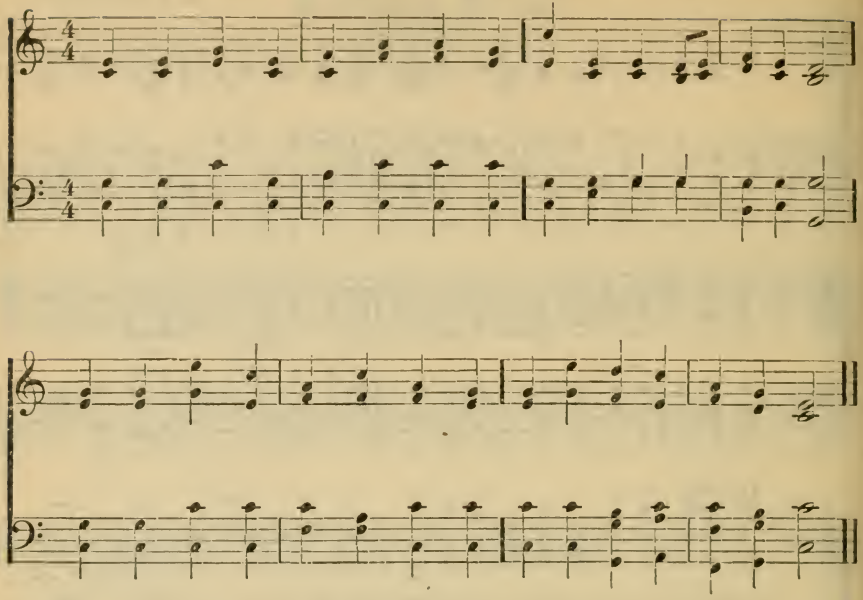
1 Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb,
Take this new treasure to thy trust,
And give these sacred relics room,
To slumber in the silent dust.

2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear
Invades thy bounds—no mortal woes
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
While angels watch his soft repose.

3 So Jesus slept, God's dying Son
Pass'd through the grave, and bless'd the bed;
Rest here, blest saint, till from His throne
The morning break, and pierce the shade.

4 Break from His throne, illustrious morn,
Attend, O earth, His sovereign word;
Restore thy trust—a glorious form
Shall then arise to meet the Lord.

MOUNT VERNON. 8s, 7s.



556

1 Jesus, while our hearts are bleeding
O'er the spoils that death has won,
We would at this solemn meeting,
Calmly say—Thy will be done.

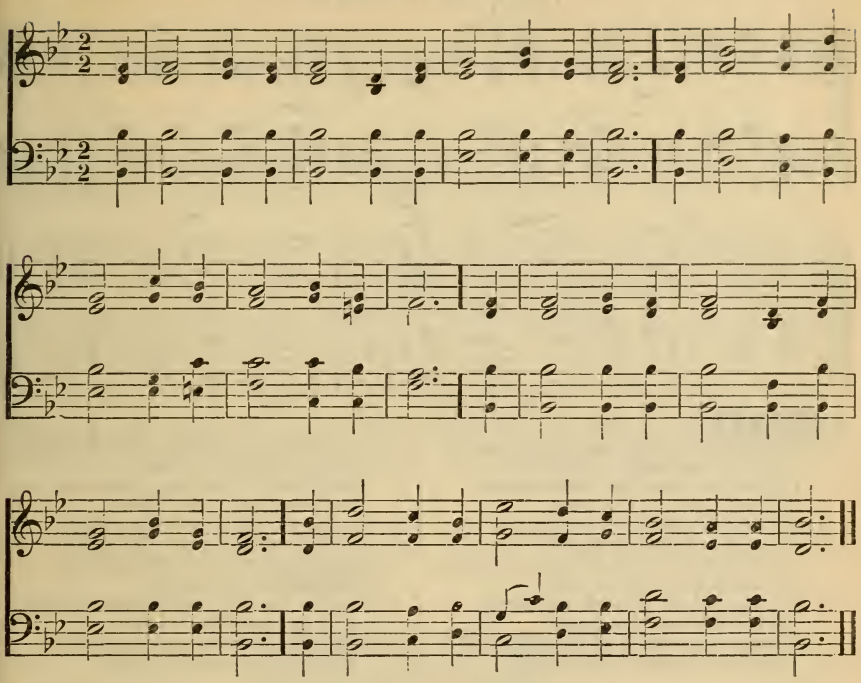
2 Though cast down, we're not forsaken,
Though afflicted, not alone;
Thou didst give, and Thou hast taken;
Blessed Lord—Thy will be done.

3 Though to-day we're filled with mourning,
Mercy still is on the throne;
With Thy smiles of love returning,
We can sing—Thy will be done.

4 By Thy hands the boon was given,
Thou hast taken but Thine own:
Lord of earth, and God of heaven,
Evermore—Thy will be done.

RESIGNATION. 11s.

W. MASON.



557

1 The things of the earth in the earth let us lay,
The ashes with ashes, the dust with the clay;
But lift up the heart, and the eye, and the love,
Oh, lift up the soul to the regions above.

2 Since He, the Immortal, hath entered the gate,
So, too, shall we mortals, or sooner or late;
Then stand we on Christ; let us mark Him ascend,
For His is the glory and life without end.

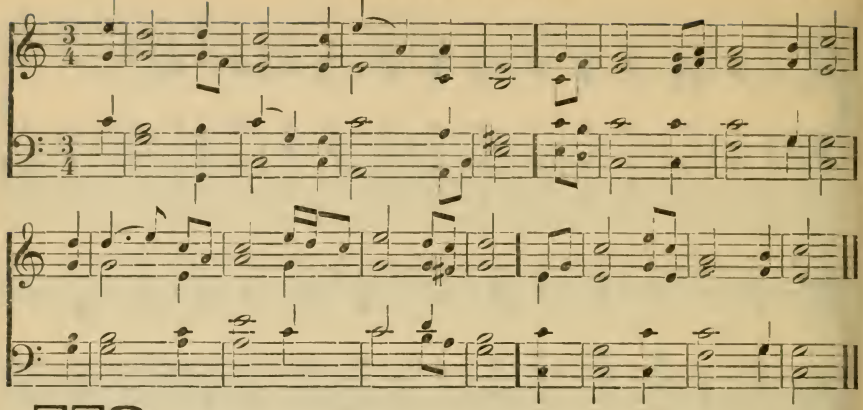
3 On earth with His own ones, the Giver of good,
Bestowing His blessing, a little while stood:
Now nothing can part us, nor distance, nor foes,
For lo! He is with us, and who can oppose?

4 So, Lord, we commit this our brother to Thee,
Whose body is dead, but whose spirit is free;
We know that through grace, when our life here is done,
We live still in Thee, and forever in one.

5 All glory to Thee, Father, Spirit, and Son,
Who three art in person, in substance but one,
In whom we have victory over the grave,
Who lovest Thy people to pardon and save.

CHINA. C. M.

T. SWAN.



558

1 Why do we mourn departing friends?
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends
To call them to His arms.

2 Are we not tending upward too,
As fast as time can move?
Nor would we wish the hours more slow
To keep us from our love.

3 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,
His light dispell'd its gloom.

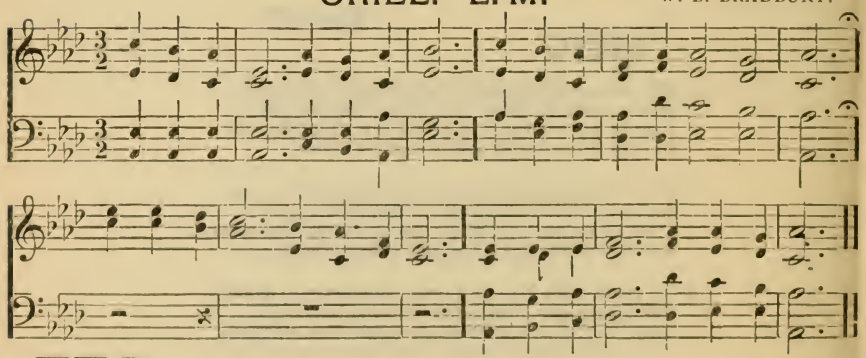
4 The graves of all His saints He blest,
And soften'd ev'ry bed;
Where should the dying members rest,
But with the dying Head?

5 Thence He arose, ascending high,
And show'd our feet the way;
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly
At the great rising-day.

6 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise;
Awake, ye nations under ground;
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

ORIEL. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



559

1 Why should we weep for those who die,
Those blessed ones who weep no more?
Jesus hath call'd them to the sky,
And gladly have they gone before.

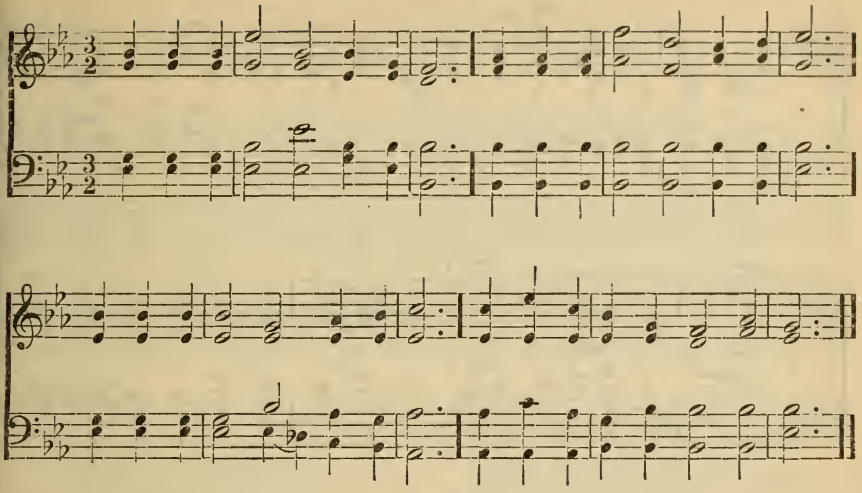
2 A few short days they linger'd here,
Th' appointed span of trial knew;
Dropp'd—early dropp'd the parting tear,
And early now have parted too.

3 Up, up, in swift ascent, they rise,
Star after star of living light!
Why should we mourn that midnight skies
Become with added glories bright?

4 Far in the distant heavens they shine,
But still with borrow'd lustre glow;
Saviour, the beams are only Thine,
Of saints above, or saints below.

5 For them no bitter tear we shed—
Their night of pain and grief is o'er—
But weep our lonely path to tread,
And see the forms we loved, no more

REST. L. M. W. B. BRADBURY.



560

1 Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep;
A calm and undisturb'd repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2 Asleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet,
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing
That Death has lost his venom'd sting!

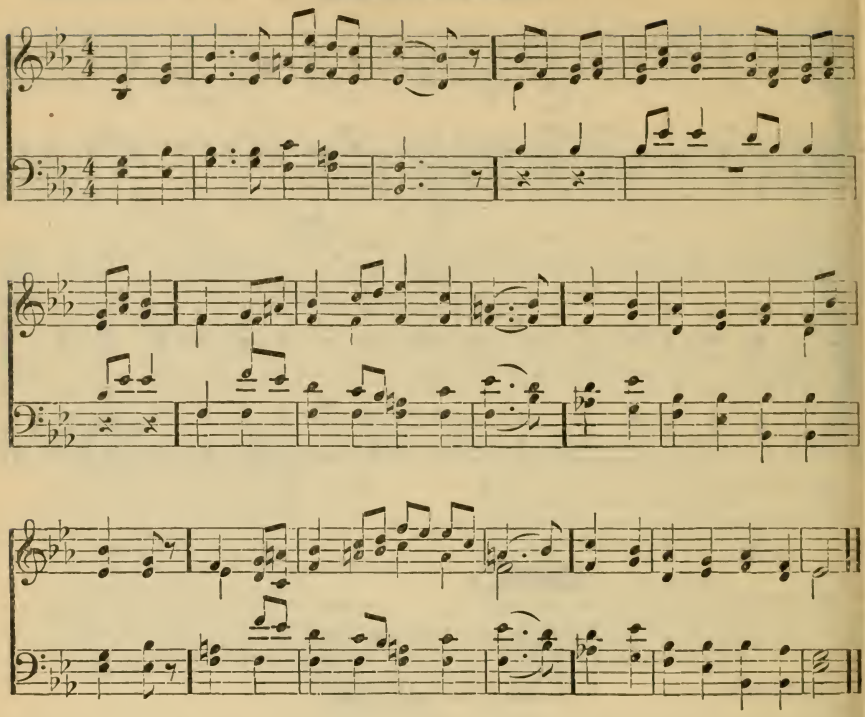
3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest:
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! oh, for me
May such a blissful refuge be:
Securely shall my ashes lie,
And wait the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! time nor space
Affects this precious hiding-place:
On Indian plains or Lapland snows
Believers find the same repose.

6 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be:
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

REPOSE. 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 7.



561

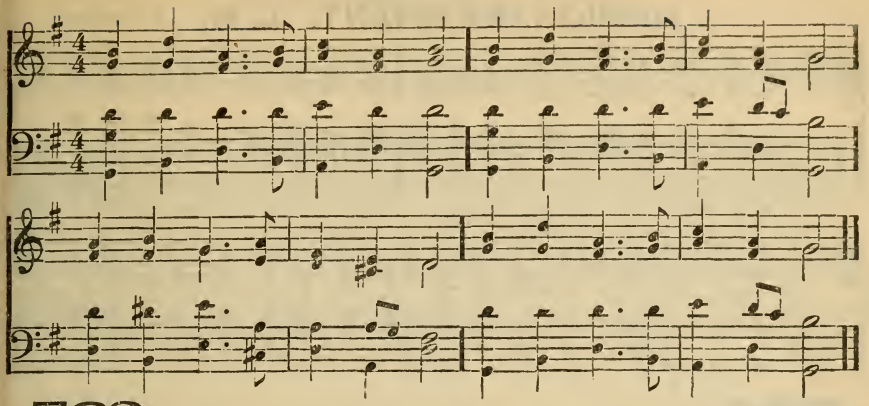
1 Gentle Shepherd, Thou hast still'd
Now Thy little lamb's long weeping;
Ah, how peaceful, pale, and mild,
In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping!
And no sigh of anguish sore
Heaves that little bosom more.

2 In this world of care and pain,
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it:
To the sunny, heavenly plain
Dost Thou now in joy receive it.
Clothed in robes of spotless white,
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living,
And the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving.
Then the gain of death we'll prove,
Though Thou take what most we love.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

J. PLEYEL.

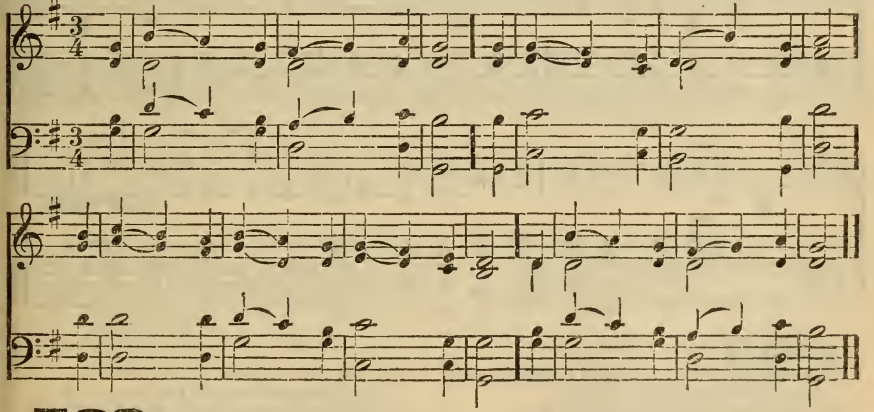


562

1 Hark! a voice divides the sky;
Happy are the faithful dead,
In the Lord who sweetly die;
They from all their toils are freed.
2 Them the Spirit hath declared
Blest, unutterably blest;
Jesus is their great reward,
Jesus is their endless rest.
3 Follow'd by their works, they go
Where their Head had gone before;
Reconciled by grace below,
Grace hath open'd mercy's door.
4 Justified through faith alone,
Here they knew their sins forgiven;
Here they laid their burden down,
Hallow'd and made meet for heaven.
5 When from flesh the spirit freed
Hastens homeward to return,
Mortals cry, "A man is dead!"
Angels sing, "A child is born!"

CLYMER. S. M.

G. F. ROOT.

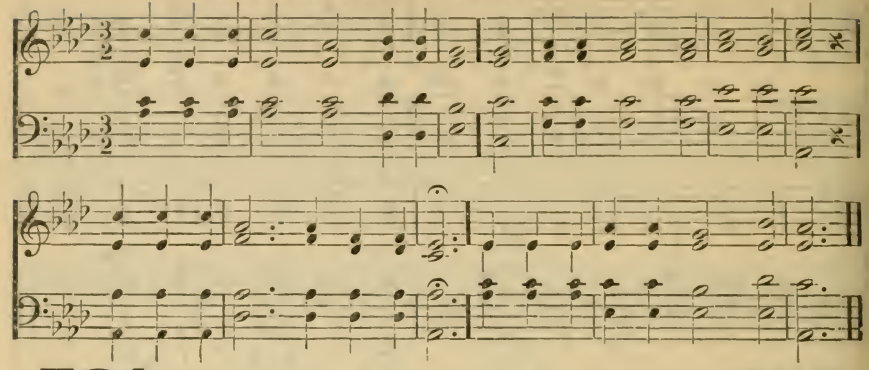


563

1 O Shepherd of the sheep,
High-Priest of things to come,
Who didst in grace Thy servant keep,
And take him sweetly home:
2 Accept our song of praise
For all his holy care,
His zeal unquench'd, thro' length of days,
The trials that he bare.
3 On all our Pastors pour
The Spirit of Thy grace;
That as he won the palm of yore,
So may they run their race:
4 That, when this life is done,
They may with him adore
The ever-blessed Three in One
In bliss for evermore.

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

C. ZEUNER.



564

1 What sinners value, I resign:
Lord! 'tis enough that Thou art mine
I shall behold Thy blissful face,
And stand complete in righteousness.

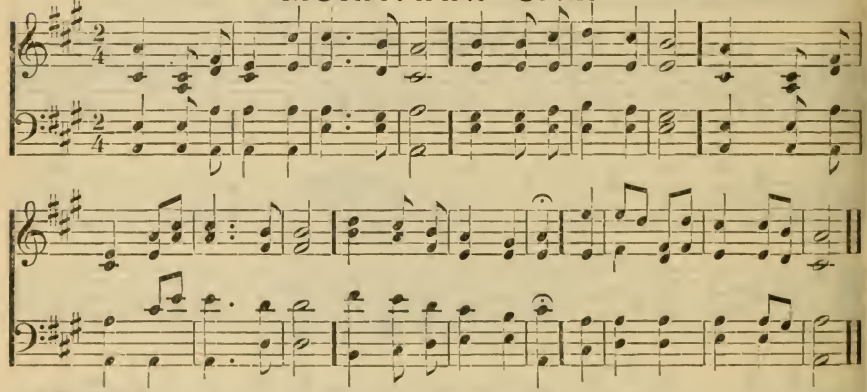
2 This life's a dream, an empty show;
But the bright world to which I go
Hath joys substantial and sincere;
When shall I wake and find me there?

3 O glorious hour! O blest abode!
I shall be near and like my God;
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

4 My flesh shall slumber in the ground
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise.

MORAVIAN. C. M.

L. O. EMERSON.



565

1 Through sorrow's night and danger's path,
Amid the deep'ning gloom,
We soldiers of an injured King
Are marching to the tomb.

2 There, when the turmoil is no more,
And all our powers decay,
Our cold remains in solitude
Shall sleep the years away.

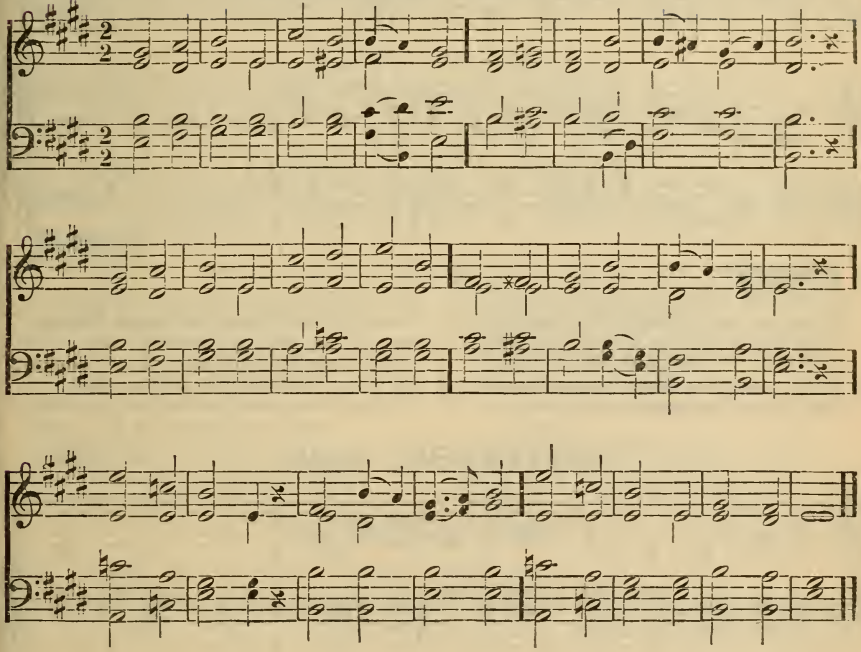
3 Our labors done, securely laid
In this our last retreat,
Unheeded o'er our silent dust
The storms of life shall beat.

4 Yet not thus lifeless, thus inane,
The vital spark shall lie,
For o'er life's wreck that spark shall rise
To seek its kindred sky.

5 These ashes, too, this little dust,
Our Father's care shall keep,
Till the last angel rise, and break
The long and dreary sleep.

6 Then love's soft dew o'er every eye
Shall shed its mildest rays,
And the long silent dust shall burst
With shouts of endless praise.

JUDGMENT. 8s, 7s, 4s. CONCONE.



566

1 Lo! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favor'd sinners slain;
Thousand, thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of His train:
Hallelujah,
Jesus now shall ever reign!

2 Ev'ry eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced and nail'd Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the great Messiah see!

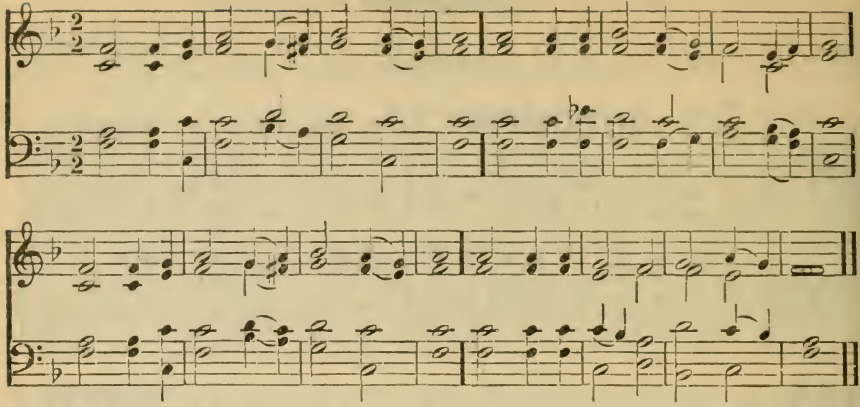
3 Ev'ry island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth shall flee away;
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day:
Come to judgment!
Come to judgment! come away!

4 Now redemption, long expected
See in solemn pomp appear!
All His saints by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air!
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear!

Yea! amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine exalted throne;
Saviour! take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own!
Oh, come quickly!
Hallelujah! come, Lord, come!

HAMBURG. L. M.

L. MASON.



567

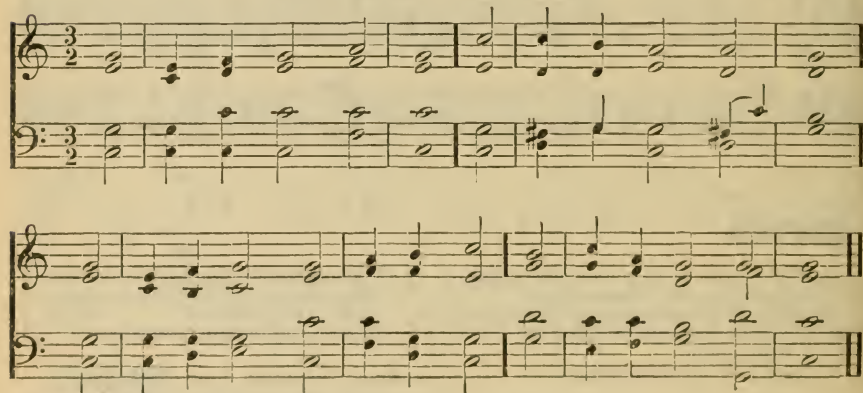
1 The day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away—
What power shall be the sinner's stay?
How shall he meet that dreadful day?

2 When, shriv'ling like a parched scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll,
And louder yet, and yet more dread,
Resounds the trump that wakes the dead?

Oh, on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

L. MASON.



568

1 Thou Judge of quick and dead,
Before whose bar severe,
With holy joy, or guilty dread,
We all shall soon appear:

2 Our anxious souls prepare
For that tremendous day;
And fill us now with watchful care,
And stir us up to pray:

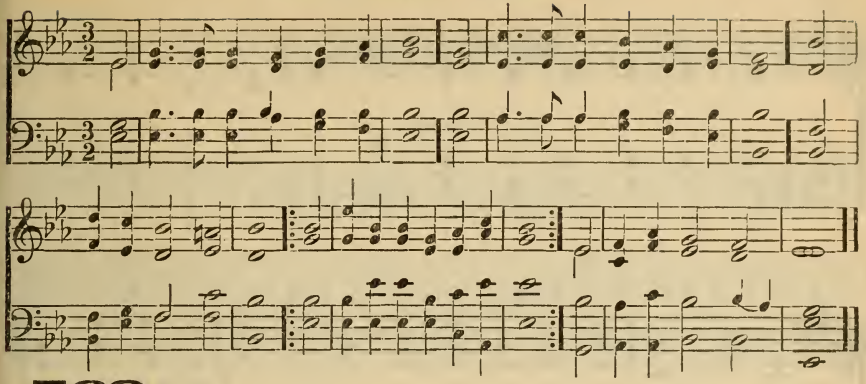
3 To pray, and wait the hour,
That awful hour unknown,
When, robed in majesty and power,
Thou shalt from heaven come down.

4 Oh, may we all be found
Obedient to Thy word—
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
And looking for our Lord!

5 Oh, may we all insure
A home among the blest;
And watch a moment, to secure
An everlasting rest!

MERIBAH. C. P. M.

L. MASON.



569

1 When Thou, my righteous Judge, shall come,
To call Thy ransom'd people home,
Shall I among them stand?
Shall such a worthless worm as I,
Who sometimes am afraid to die,
Be found at Thy right hand?

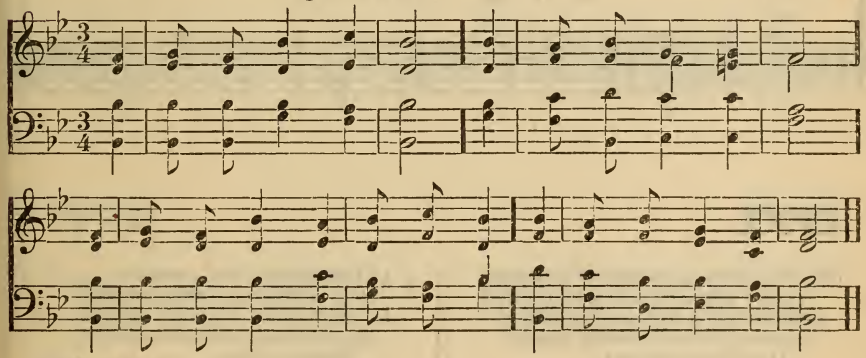
2 I love to meet among them now,
Before Thy gracious feet to bow,
Though vilest of them all;
But, can I bear the piercing thought?
What if my name should be left out,
When Thou for them shalt call?

3 Prevent it, Lord, by Thy rich grace;
Be thou my soul's sure hiding-place,
In this, th' accepted day;
Thy pard'ning voice, oh, let me hear,
To still my unbelieving fear;
Nor let me fall, I pray.

4 Let me among thy saints be found,
Whene'er the archangel's trump shall sound,
And see Thy smiling face:
Then loudest of the crowd I'll sing,
While heaven's resounding mansions ring
With shouts to sov'reign grace.

OLMUTZ. S. M.

L. MASON.



570

1 And will the Judge descend?
And must the dead arise,
And not a single soul escape
His all-discerning eyes?

2 How will my heart endure
The terrors of that day,
When earth and heaven before His face
Astonish'd shrink away?

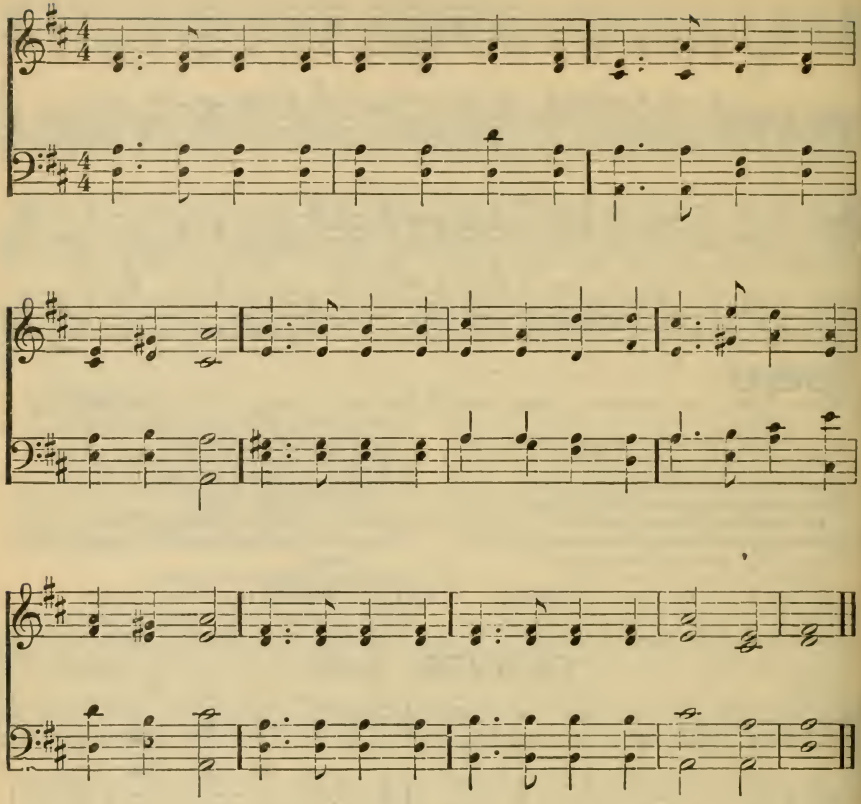
3 But ere that trumpet shakes
The mansions of the dead,
Hark, from the gospel's gentle voice
What joyful tidings spread?

4 Ye sinners, seek His grace,
Whose wrath ye cannot bear;
Fly to the shelter of His Cross,
And find salvation there.

5 So shall that curse remove,
By which the Saviour bled;
And the last awful day shall pour
His blessings on your head.

BREST. 8s, 7s, 4s.

L. MASON.



571

1 Day of judgment—day of wonders,
Hark! the trumpet's awful sound,
Louder than a thousand thunders,
Shakes the vast creation round!
How the summons
Will the sinner's heart confound!

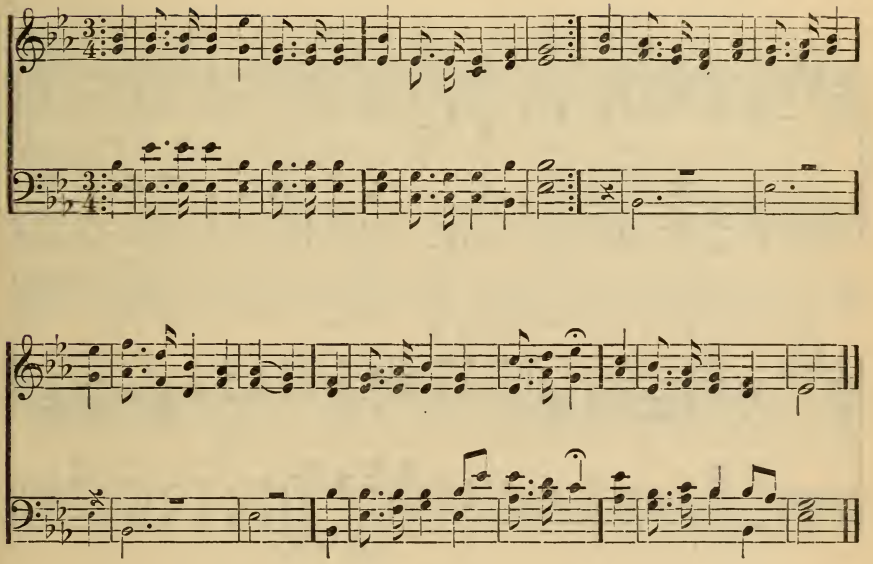
2 See the Judge our nature wearing,
Clothed in majesty divine!
Ye who long for His appearing,
Then shall say, "This God is mine!"
Gracious Saviour!
Own me in that day for Thine!

3 At His call the dead awaken,
Rise to life from earth and sea;
All the powers of nature, shaken
By His looks, prepare to flee:
Careless sinner!
What will then become of thee?

4 But to those who have confessed,
Loved, and served the Lord below,
He will say, "Come near, ye blessed!
See the kingdom I bestow!
You forever
Shall my love and glory know."

Eternity—Heaven.

VARINA. C. M. D. C. H. RINK.



572

1 There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-with'ring flowers:
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dress'd in living green:
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.

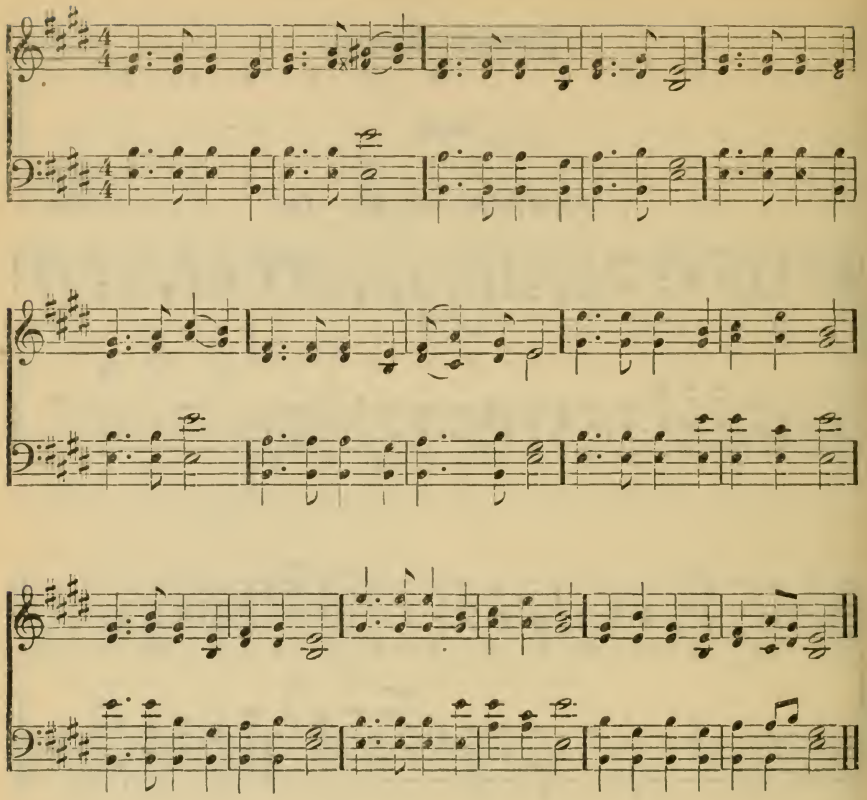
4 But tim'rous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, shiv'ring, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And view the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes!

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

COMFORT. 7s. D.

ENGLISH AIR.



573

1 High in yonder realms of light
Dwell the raptured saints above,
Far beyond our feeble sight,
Happy in Immanuel's love!

2 Pilgrims in this vale of tears,
Once they knew, like us below,
Gloomy doubts, distressing fears,
Torturing pain, and heavy woe.

3 But, these days of weeping o'er,
Past this scene of toil and pain,
They shall feel distress no more,
Never—never weep again.

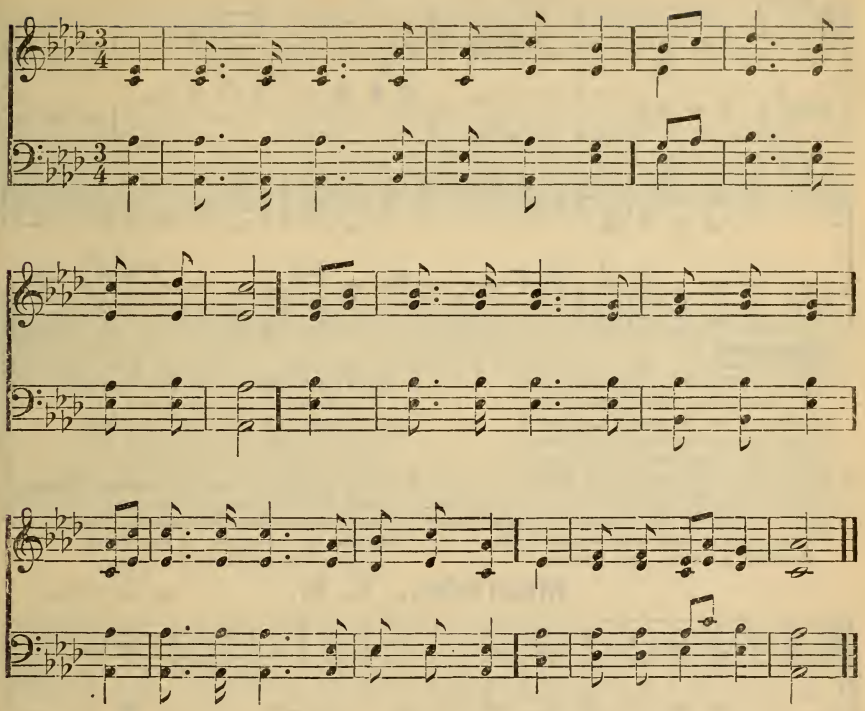
4 'Mid the chorus of the skies,
'Mid th' angelic lyres above,
Hark—their songs melodious rise,
Songs of praise to Jesus' love!

5 Happy spirits! ye are fled
Where no grief can entrance find:
Lull'd to rest the aching head,
Sooth'd the anguish of the mind.

6 Ev'ry tear is wiped away—
Sighs no more shall heave the breast;
Night is lost in endless day—
Sorrow—in eternal rest.

NAUMANN. C. M.

NAUMANN.



574

1 There is an hour of hallow'd peace
For those with care oppress'd,
When sighs and sorrowing tears shall cease,
And all be hush'd to rest.

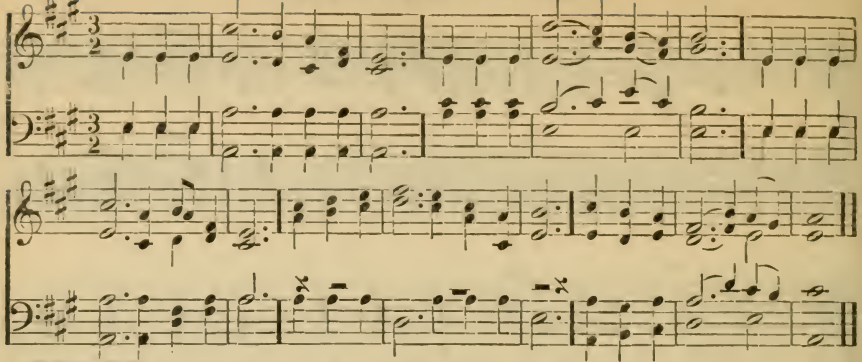
2 'Tis then the soul is freed from fears,
And doubts that here annoy:
Then they that oft had sown in tears
Shall reap again in joy.

3 There is a home of sweet repose,
Where storms assail no more;
The stream of endless pleasure flows
On that celestial shore:

4 There purity with love appears,
And bliss without alloy;
There they that oft had sown in tears
Shall reap eternal joy.

TAPPAN. C. M.

G. KINGSLEY.



575

1 There is an hour of peaceful rest,
To mourning wand'rers given;
There is a joy for souls distress'd,
A balm for ev'ry wounded breast—
'Tis found above—in heaven.

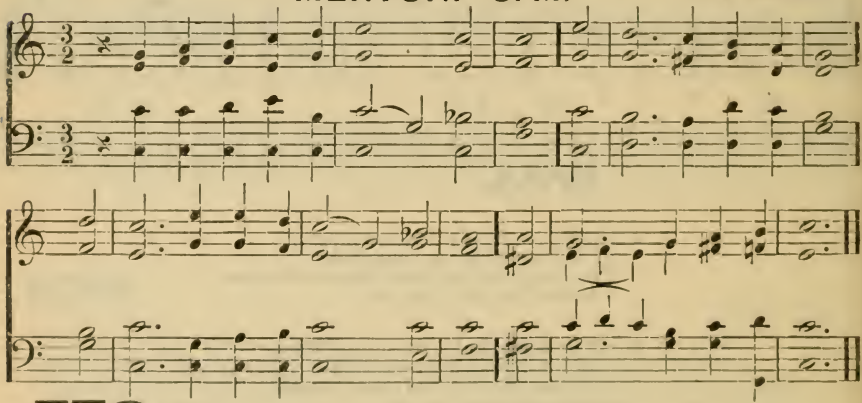
2 There is a home for weary souls,
By sin and sorrow driven;
When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise and ocean rolls,
And all is drear—but heaven.

3 There faith lifts up her cheerful eye,
To brighter prospects given;
And views the tempest passing by,
The ev'ning shadows quickly fly,
And all serene—in heaven.

4 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There joys divine disperse the gloom;
Beyond the confines of the tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven.

MERTON. C. M.

H. K. OLIVER.



576

1 Ye golden lamps of heaven! farewell
With all your feeble light;
Farewell, thou ever-changing moon,
Pale empress of the night!

2 And thou, refulgent orb of day,
In brighter flames array'd!
My soul, which springs beyond thy sphere,
No more demands thine aid.

3 Ye stars are but the shining dust
Of my divine abode,
The pavement of those heavenly courts
Where I shall reign with God.

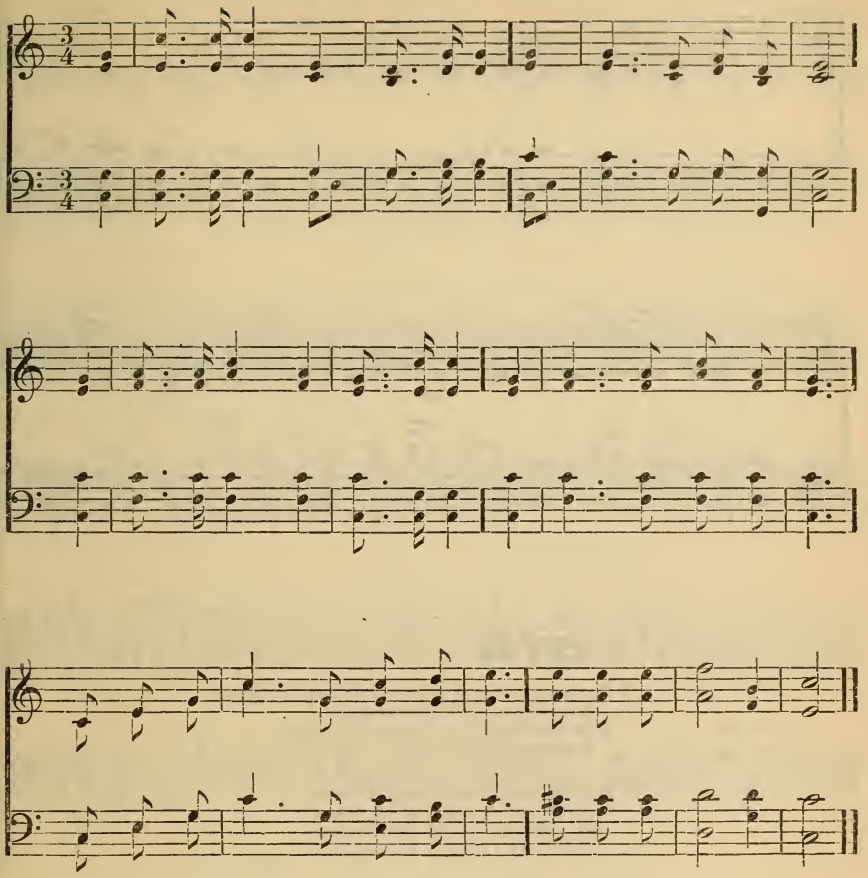
4 The Father of eternal light
Shall there His beams display;
Nor shall one moment's darkness mix
With that unvaried day.

5 No more the drops of piercing grief
Shall swell into mine eyes;
Nor the meridian sun decline
Amidst those brighter skies.

6 There all the millions of His saints
Shall in one song unite,
And each the bliss of all shall share
With infinite delight.

ZERAH. C. M.

L. MASON.



577

1 Not to the terrors of the Lord,
The tempest, fire, and smoke,
Nor to the thunder of that word,
Which God on Sinai spoke:

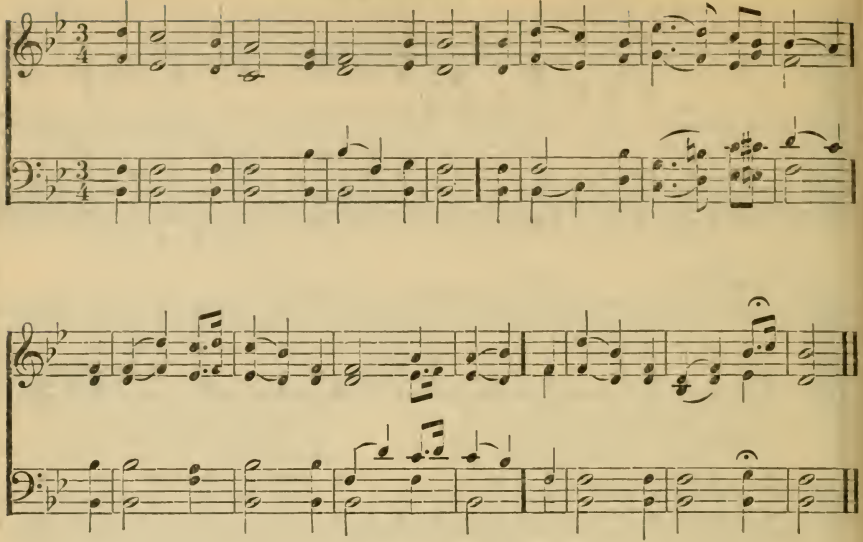
2 But we are come to Zion's hill,
The city of our God,
Where milder words declare His will,
And spread His love abroad.

3 Behold th' innumerable host
Of angels, clothed in light!
Behold the spirits of the just,
Whose faith is turn'd to sight!

4 Behold the blest assembly there,
Whose names are writ in heaven!
And God, the Judge of all, declare
Their num'rous sins forgiven.

5 In such society as this
My weary soul would rest!
The man that dwells where Jesus is,
Must be forever blest.

BEMERTON. C. M. H. W. GREATOREX.



578

1 Come, Lord, and warm each languid heart,
Inspire each lifeless tongue;
And let the joys of heaven impart
Their influence to our song.

2 Sorrow, and pain, and ev'ry care,
And discord there shall cease;
And perfect joy and love sincere
Adorn the realms of peace.

3 The soul, from sin forever free,
Shall mourn its power no more;
But, clothed in spotless purity,
Redeeming love adore.

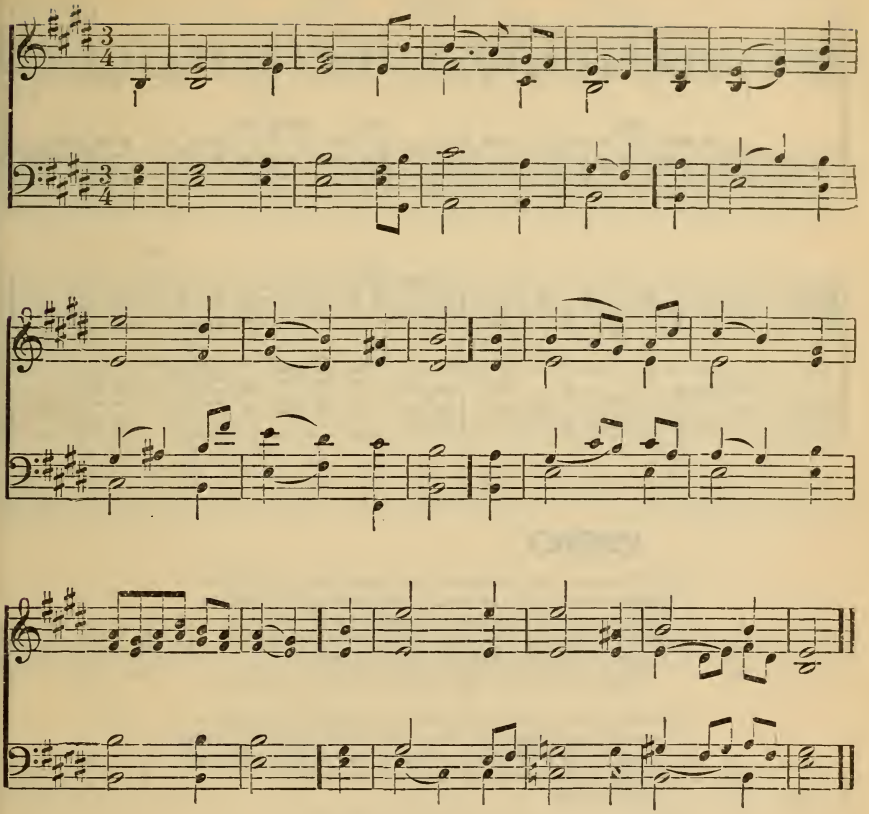
4 There on a throne, how dazzling bright
Th' exalted Saviour shines,
And beams ineffable delight
On all the heavenly minds.

5 There shall the foll'wers of the Lamb
Join in immortal songs,
And endless honors to His name
Employ their tuneful tongues.

6 Lord, tune our hearts to praise and love,
Our feeble notes inspire;
Till, in Thy blissful courts above,
We join th' angelic chois.

BENEDICT. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.



579

1 From this world's joys and senseless mirth,
Oh, come, my soul! in haste retire ·
Assume the grandeur of thy birth,
And to thy native heaven aspire.

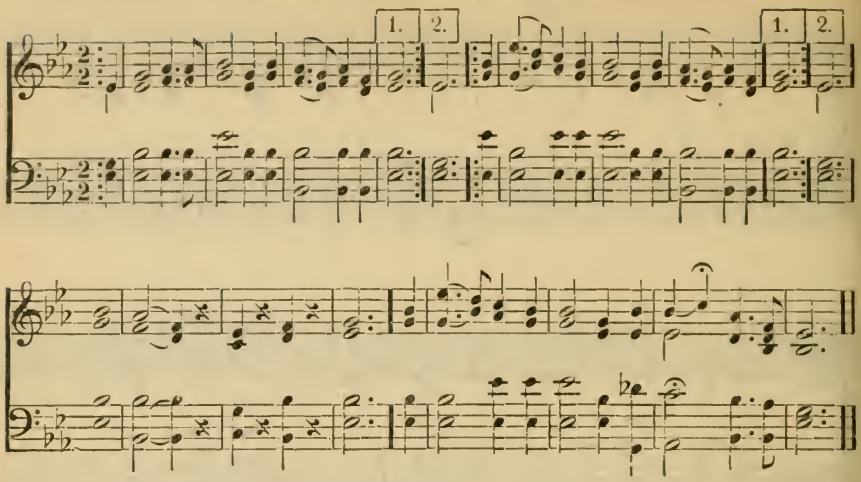
2 'Tis heaven alone can make thee blest,
Can every wish and want supply;
Thy joy, thy crown, thine endless rest,
Are all above the lofty sky.

3 Eternal mansions! bright array!
Oh, blest exchange! transporting thought!
Free from th' approaches of decay,
Or the least shadow of a spot.

4 There shall mortality no more
Its wide extended empire boast,
Forgotten all its dreadful power,
In life's unbounded ocean lost.

5 There dwells the sov'reign Lord of all,
The God that all the worlds adore;
With whom is bliss that cannot pall,
And joys that last for evermore.

SWEET HOME. 12s.



580

1 'Mid scenes of confusion and creature complaints,
How sweet to my soul is communion with saints,
To find at the banquet of mercy there's room,
And feel in the presence of Jesus at home!
Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
Prepare me, dear Saviour, for glory my home.

2 Sweet bonds, that unite all the children of peace!
And thrice precious Jesus, whose love cannot cease!
Though oft from Thy presence in sadness I roam,
I long to behold Thee, in glory at home.
Home, etc.

3 I sigh from this body of sin to be free,
Which hinders my joy and communion with Thee;
Though now my temptations like billows may foam,
All, all will be peace, when I'm with Thee at home.
Home, etc.

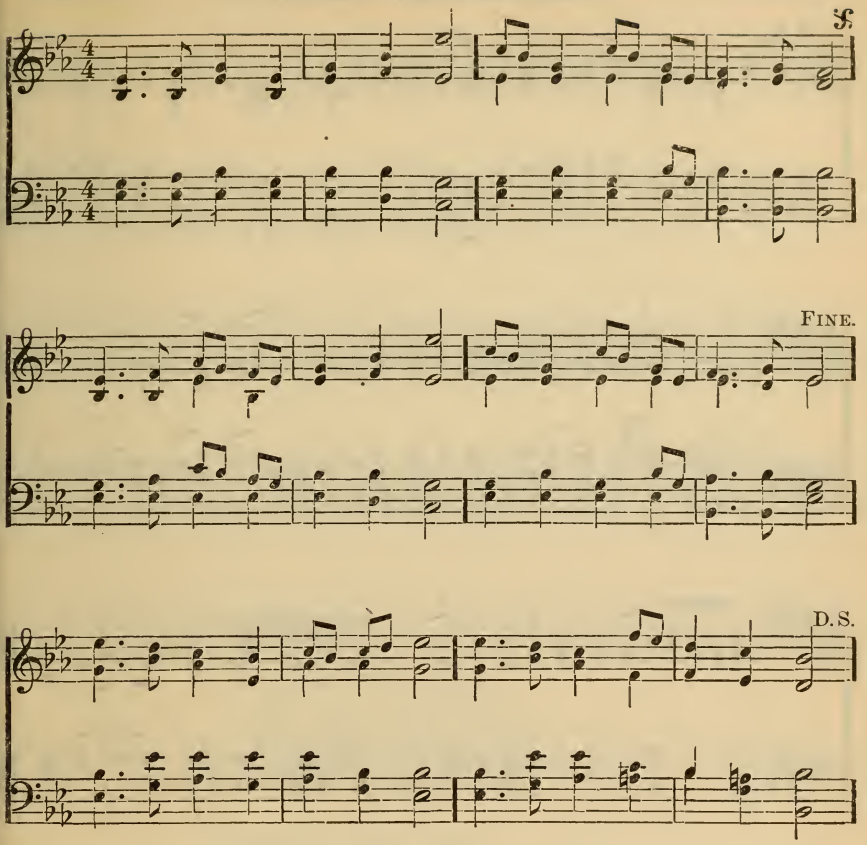
4 While here in the valley of conflict I stay,
Oh, give me submission and strength as my day;
In all my afflictions to Thee would I come,
Rejoicing in hope of my glorious home.
Home, etc.

5 Whate'er Thou deniest, oh, give me Thy grace,
The Spirit's sure witness, and smiles of Thy face;
Indulge me with patience to wait at Thy throne,
And find even now a sweet foretaste of home.
Home, etc.

6 I long, dearest Lord, in thy beauties to shine,
No more as an exile in sorrow to pine,
And in Thy dear image arise from the tomb,
With glorified millions to praise Thee at home.
Home, etc.

BEULAH. 7s. D.

E. IVES.



581

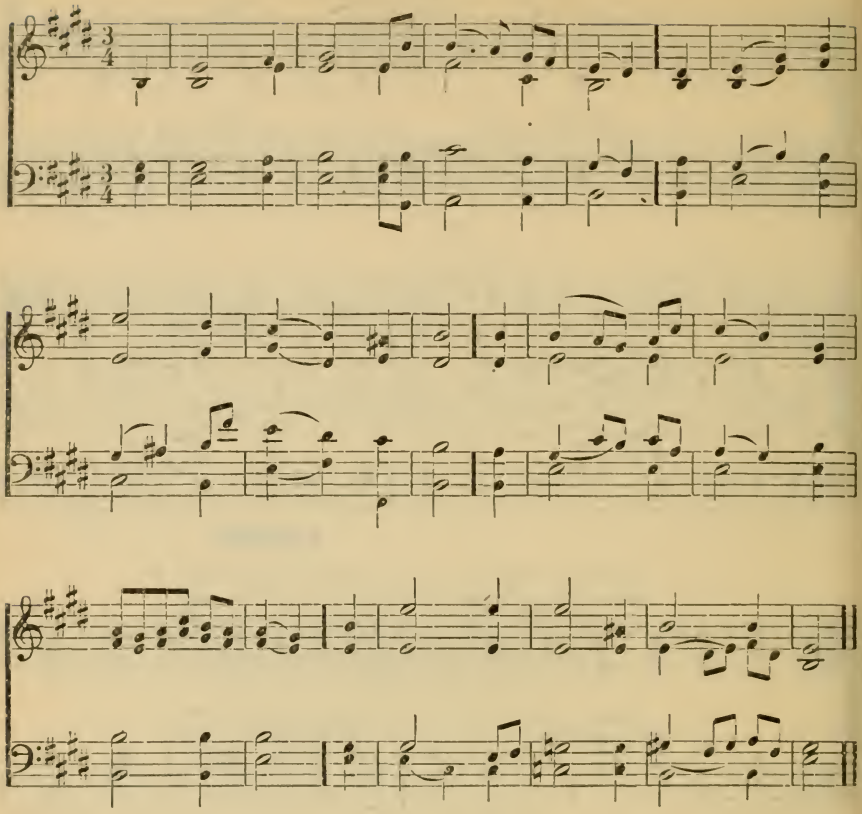
1 Who are these in bright array,
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day,
Tuning their triumphant song?
"Worthy is the Lamb, once slain,
Blessing, honor, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain
New dominion ev'ry hour."

2 These through fiery trials trod;
These from great afflictions came;
Now, before the throne of God,
Seal'd with His eternal name,
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor palms in every hand,
Through their great Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed:
Them the Lamb amidst the throne
Shall to living fountains lead.
Joy and gladness banish sighs:
Perfect love dispels their fears;
And forever from their eyes
God shall wipe away their tears.

BENEDICT. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.



582

1 Exalted high at God's right hand,
Nearer the throne than cherubs stand;
With glory crown'd, in white array,
My wond'ring soul says, "Who are they?"

2 These are the saints, beloved of God—
Wash'd are their robes in Jesus' blood;
More spotless than the purest white,
They shine in uncreated light.

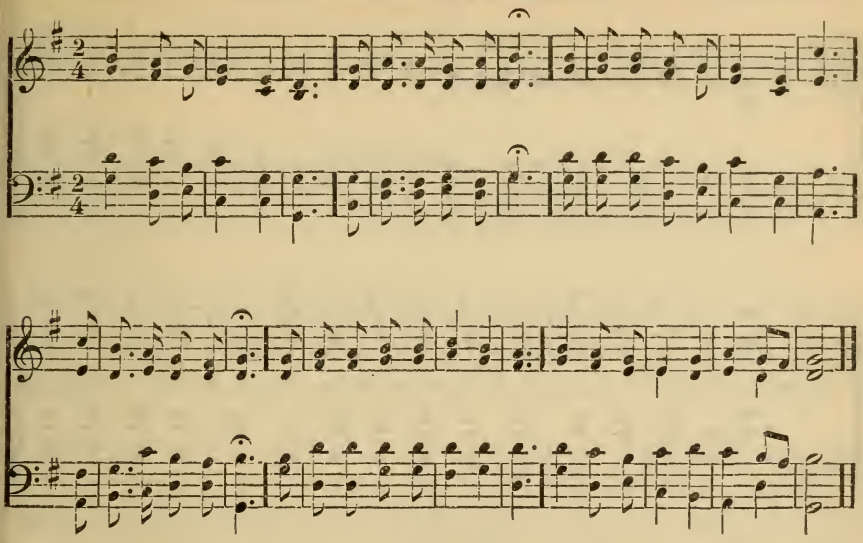
3 Brighter than angels, lo! they shine;
Their glories great, and all divine;
Tell me their origin, and say
Their order what, and whence came they?

4 Through tribulation great they came,
They bore the cross and scorn'd the shame;
Within the living temple blest,
In God they dwell, and on Him rest.

5 Unknown to mortal ears they sing
The sacred glories of their King:
Tell me the subject of their lays,
And whence their loud exalted praise?

6 Jesus, the Saviour, is their theme;
They sing the wonders of His name:
To Him ascribing power and grace,
Dominion and eternal praise.

KELLER. 6, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8. W. B. BRADBURY.



588

1 Friend after friend departs;
Who hath not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts,
That finds not here an end:
Were this frail world our final rest,
Living or dying, none were blest.

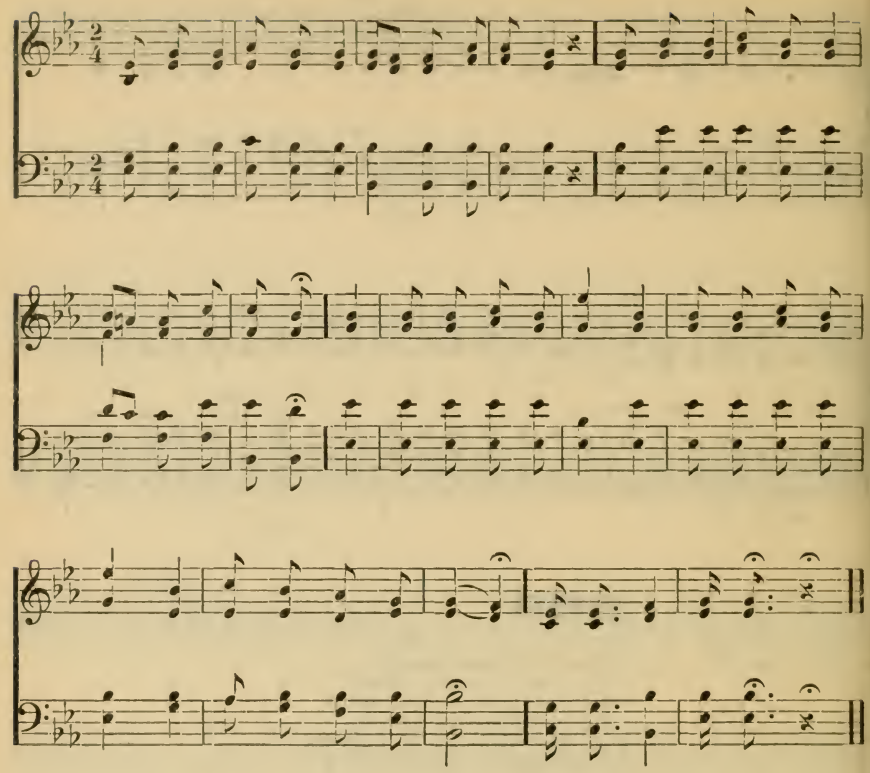
2 Beyond the flight of time,
Beyond the reign of death,
There surely is some blessed clime
Where life is not a breath,
Nor life's affections, transient fire,
Whose sparks fly upward and expire.

3 There is a world above,
Where parting is unknown;
A long eternity of love
Form'd for the good alone;
And faith beholds the dying here
Translated to that glorious sphere.

4 Thus star by star declines,
Till all are pass'd away;
As morning high and higher shines
To pure and perfect day;
Nor sink those stars in empty night,
But hide themselves in heaven's own light.

UNITY. 6s, 5s.

L. MASON.



584

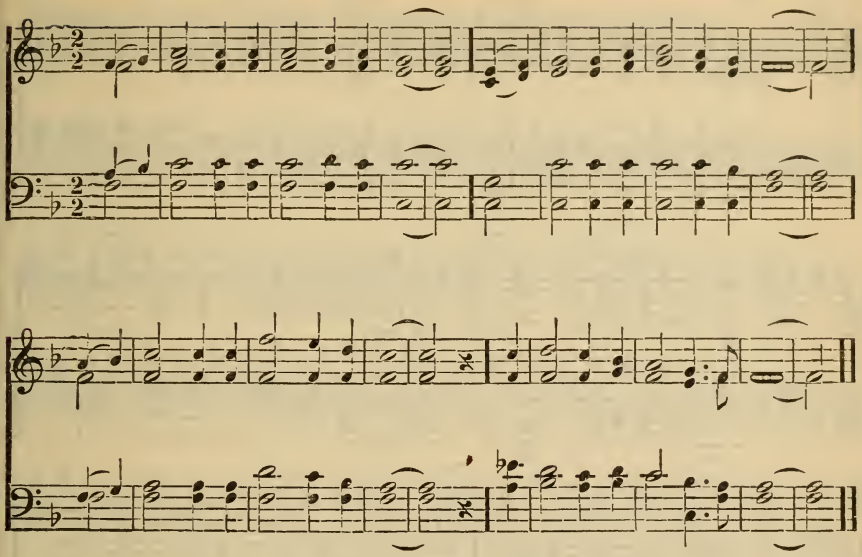
1 When shall we meet again?—
Meet ne'er to sever?
When will peace wreathe her chain
Round us forever?
Our hearts will ne'er repose
Safe from each blast that blows,
In this dark vale of woes--
Never—no, never!

2 When shall love freely flow
Pure as life's river?
When shall sweet friendship glow
Changeless forever?
Where joys celestial thrill,
Where bliss each heart shall fill,
And fears of parting chill
Never—no, never!

3 Up to that world of light,
Take us, dear Saviour;
May we all there unite,
Happy forever:
Where kindred spirits dwell,
There may our music swell,
And time our joys dispel
Never—no, never!

4 Soon shall we meet again—
Meet ne'er to sever;
Soon will peace wreathe her chain
Round us forever;
Our hearts will then repose
Secure from worldly woes;
Our songs of praise shall close
Never—no, never!

HOPE. 8s. W. L. REMSBERG.



585

1 We speak of the realms of the blest,
That country so bright and so fair,
And oft are its glories confess'd;
But what must it be to be there!

2 We speak of its pathways of gold,
Its walls deck'd with jewels so rare,
Its wonders and pleasures untold;
But what must it be to be there!

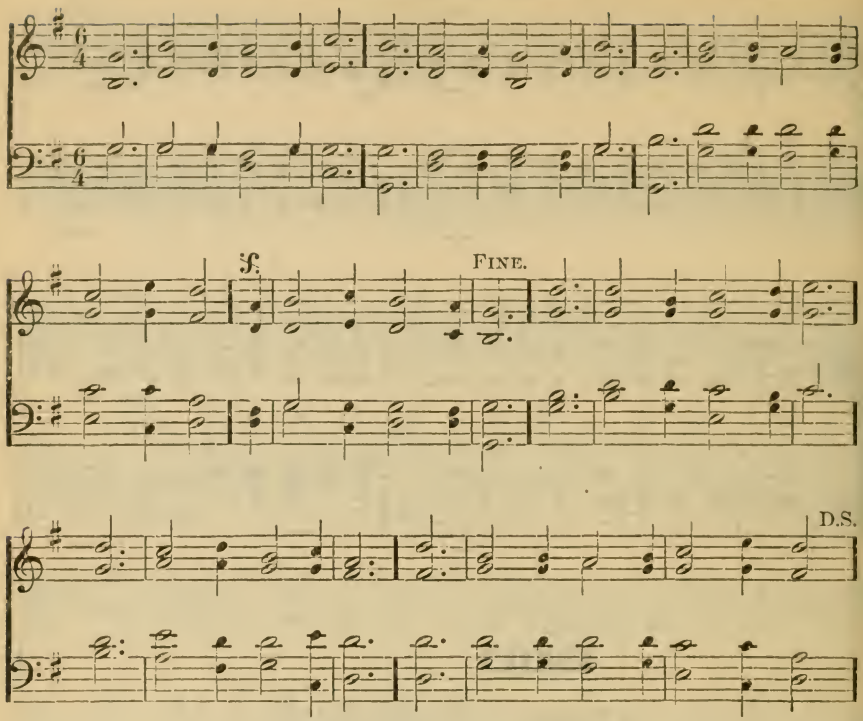
3 We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,
From trials without and within;
But what must it be to be there!

4 We speak of its service of love,
The robes which the glorified wear,
The Church of the First-born above;
But what must it be to be there!

5 Do Thou, Lord, 'mid sorrow and woe,
Still for heaven my spirit prepare,
And shortly I also shall know,
And feel what it is to be there.

BONAR. S. M. D.

L. MASON.



586

1 A few more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come;
And we shall be with those that rest,
Asleep within the tomb:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away!

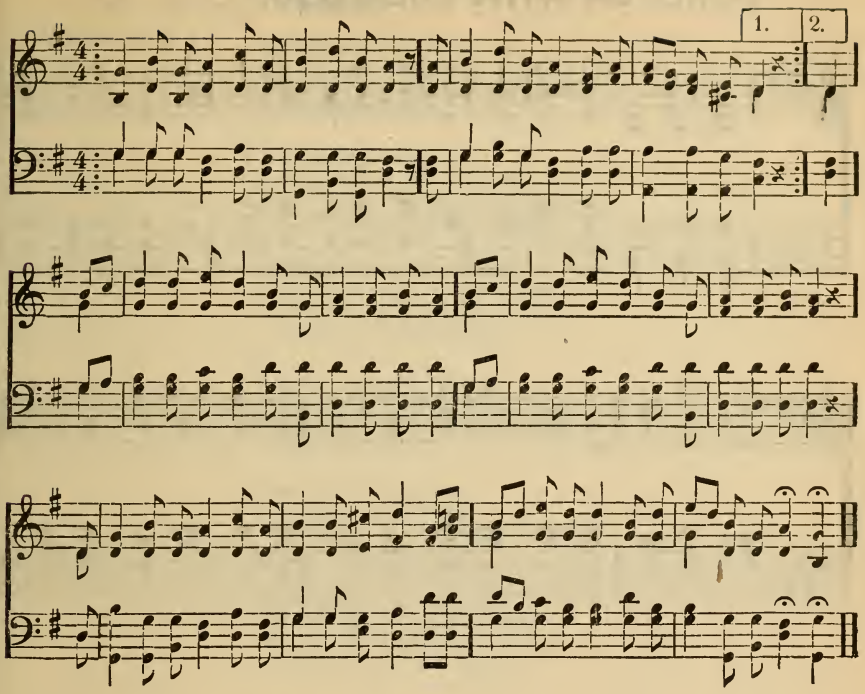
2 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild, rocky shore;
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away!

3 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day:
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away!

4 A few more Sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on our way;
And we shall reach the endless rest,
Th' eternal Sabbath-day:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that sweet day;
Oh, wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away!

5 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with Him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away!

SOON AND FOREVER.



587

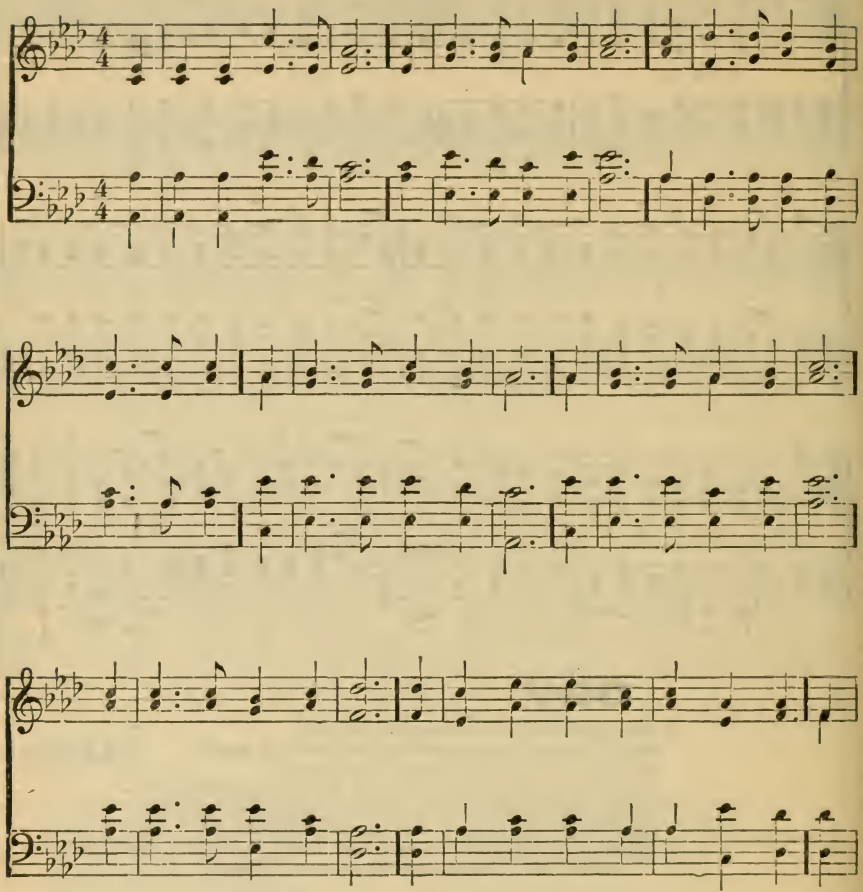
1 Soon and forever the breaking of day
Shall chase all the night-clouds of sorrow away;
Soon and forever we'll see as we're seen,
And know the deep meaning of things that have been—
Where fightings without, and where conflicts within
Shall weary no more in the warfare with sin—
Where tears, and where fears, and where death shall be never,
Christians with Christ shall be soon and forever.

2 Soon and forever—such promise our trust—
Though ashes to ashes and dust be to dust,
Soon and forever our union shall be
Made perfect, our glorious Redeemer, in Thee;
When the cares and the sorrows of time shall be o'er,
Its pangs and its partings remember'd no more,
Where life cannot fail and where death cannot sever,
Christians with Christ shall be soon and forever.

3 Soon and forever the work shall be done,
The warfare accomplish'd, the victory won;
Soon and forever the soldier lay down
The sword for a harp, the cross for a crown:
Then droop not in sorrow, despond not in fear,
A glorious to-morrow is brightening and near,
When—blessed reward for each faithful endeavor—
Christians with Christ shall be soon and forever.

FOREVER WITH THE LORD. S. M. D.

I. B. WOODBURY.



CHORUS.

Nearer home, nearer home, A day's march nearer home.

588

Forever with the Lord!
Amen! so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.

2 Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

3 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul! how near
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
The golden gates appear!

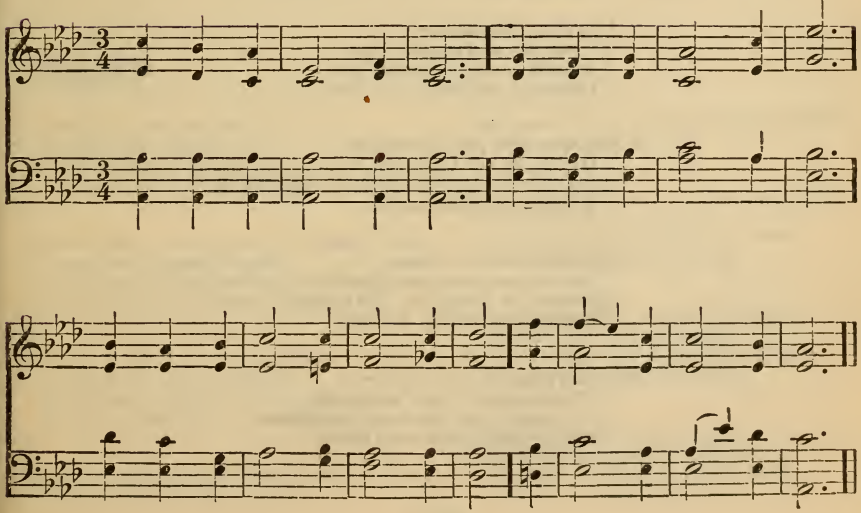
4 Ah, then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

5 Forever with the Lord!
Father, it is Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil.

6 Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word
And oft repeat before the throne
"Forever with the Lord!"

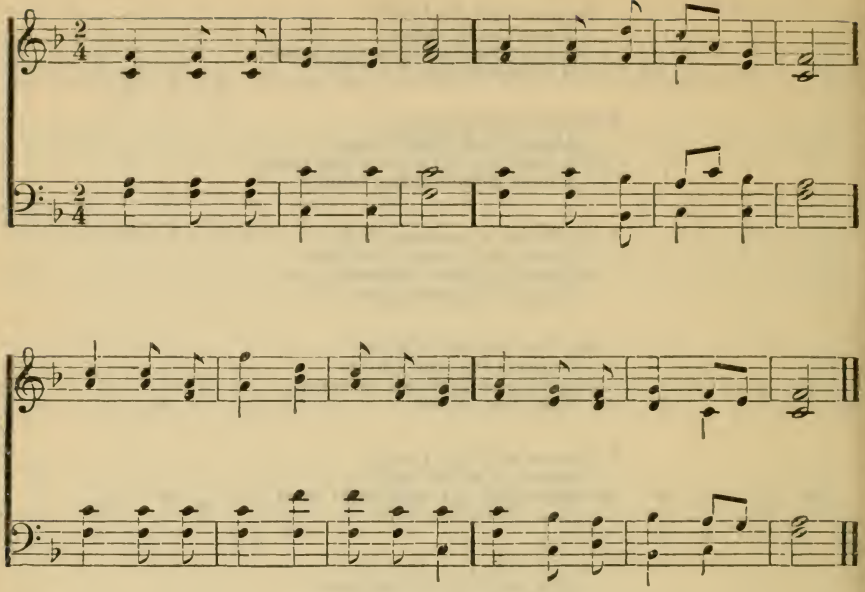
GREENWOOD. S. M.

J. E. SWEETSER.



HOME. S. M.

L. O. EMERSON.



589

1 I have a home above,
From sin and sorrow free;
A mansion which eternal love
Design'd and form'd for me.

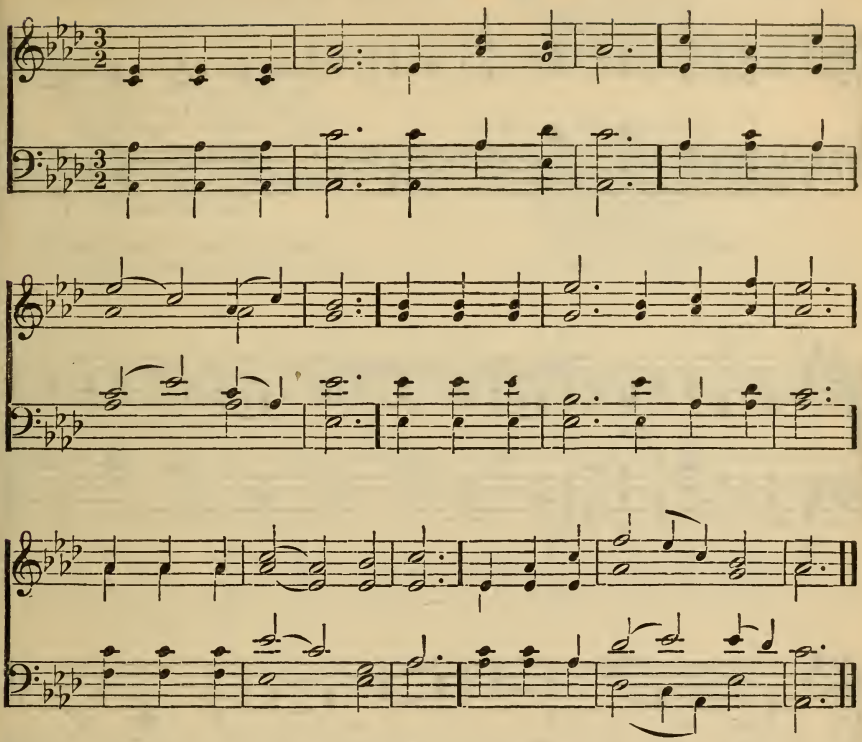
2 My Saviour's precious blood
Has made my title sure;
He pass'd through death's dark raging flood
To make my rest secure.

3 The Comforter is come,
The earnest has been given,
He leads me onward to the home
Reserved for me in heaven.

4 Loved ones are gone before,
Whose pilgrim days are done;
I soon shall greet them on that shore
Where partings are unknown.

CHOPIN. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.



590

1 Jerusalem! my happy home!
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end,
In joy and peace and Thee?

2 When shall these eyes Thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 Oh, when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths have no end?

4 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

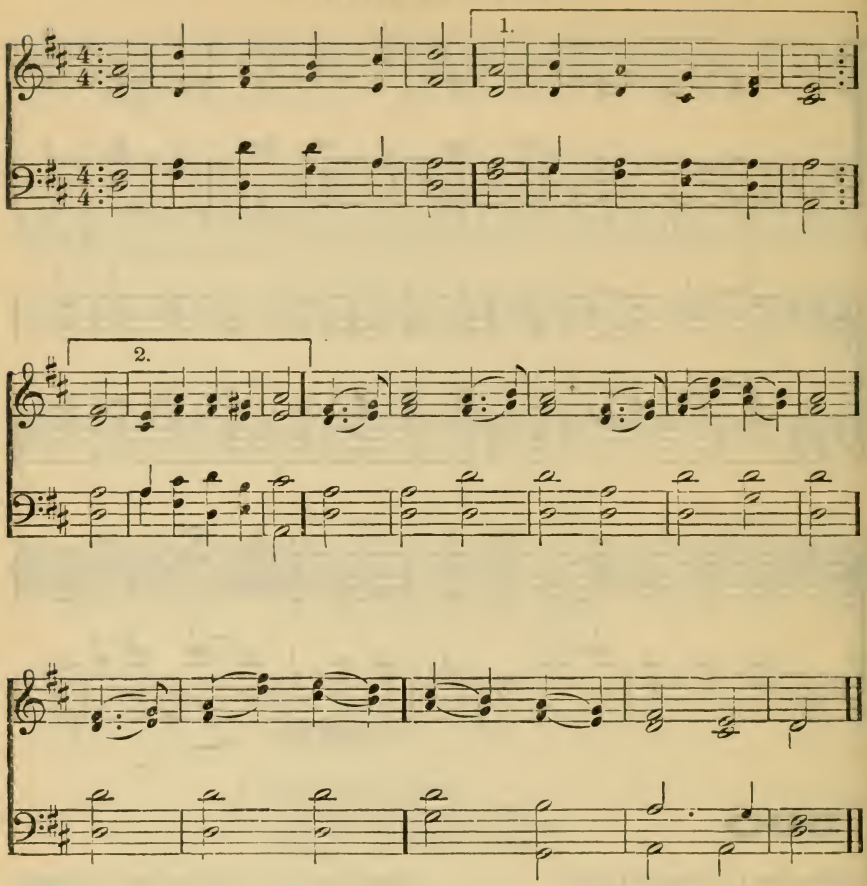
5 Why should I shrink at pain and woe?
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

6 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there,
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

7 Jerusalem! my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I Thy joys shall see.

HADDAM. H. M.

L. MASON.



591

1 Jerusalem on high
My song and city is,
My home whene'er I die,
The centre of my bliss;
Oh, happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

2 There dwells my Lord, my King,
Judged here unfit to live;
There angels to Him sing,
And lowly homage give:
Oh, happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

3 The patriarchs of old
There from their travels cease;
The prophets there behold
Their longed-for Prince of Peace:

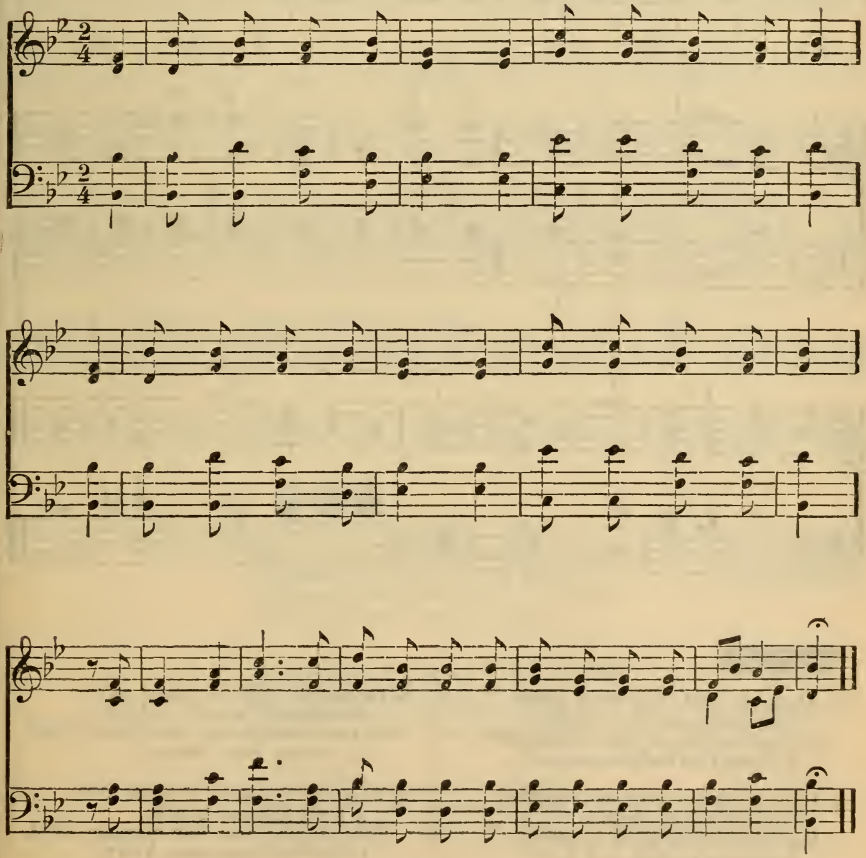
Oh, happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

4 The Lamb's apostles there
I might with joy behold,
The harpers I might hear
Harping on harps of gold:
Oh, happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

3 The bleeding martyrs, they
Within these courts are found,
Clothed in pure array,
Their scars with glory crown'd:
Oh, happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

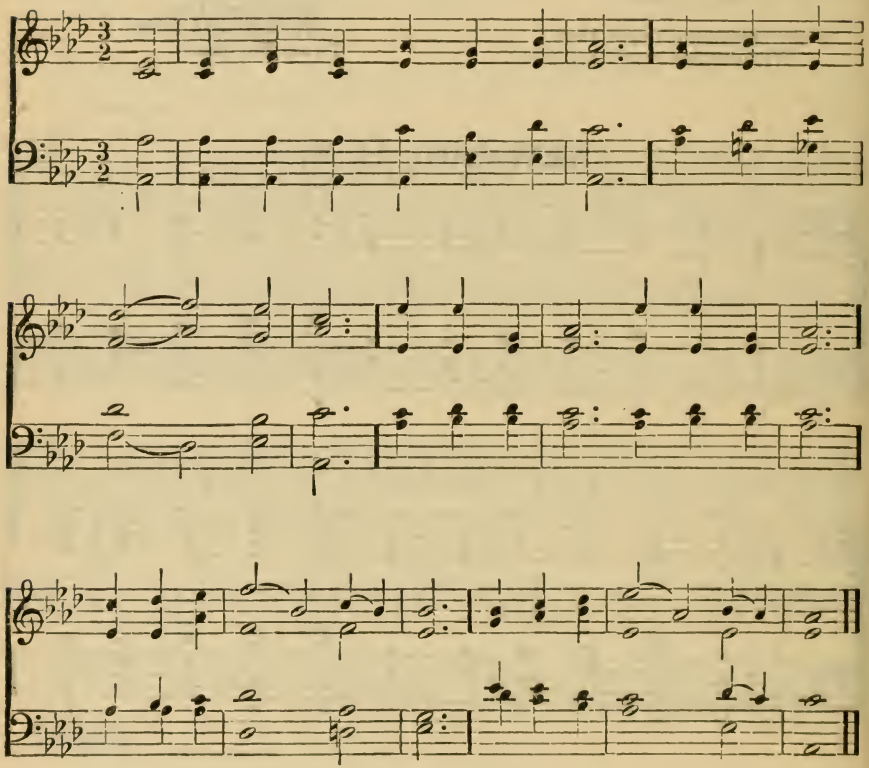
6 Ah me! ah me! that I
In Kedar's tents here stay;
No place like that on high;
Lord, thither guide my way:
Oh, happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

NEWMAN. H. M.



NEWBOLD. C. M.

G. KINGSLEY.



592

1 Almighty God, Thy word is cast
Like seed upon the ground;
Oh, let the dew of heaven descend,
And shed its influence round.

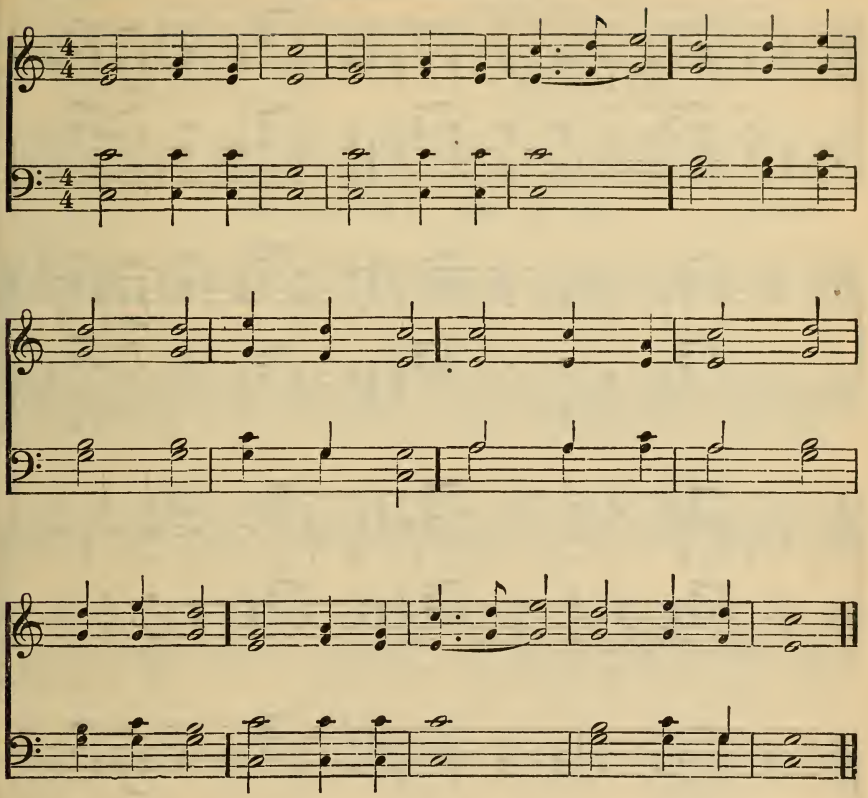
2 Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove;
May it take root in ev'ry heart,
And grow in faith and love!

3 Let not this life's deceitful cares,
Nor worldly wealth and joy,
Nor scorching beam, nor stormy blast,
The rising plant destroy.

4 Where'er the word of life is sown,
A large increase bestow,
That all who hear Thy message, Lord,
Its saving power may know.

SESSIONS. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.



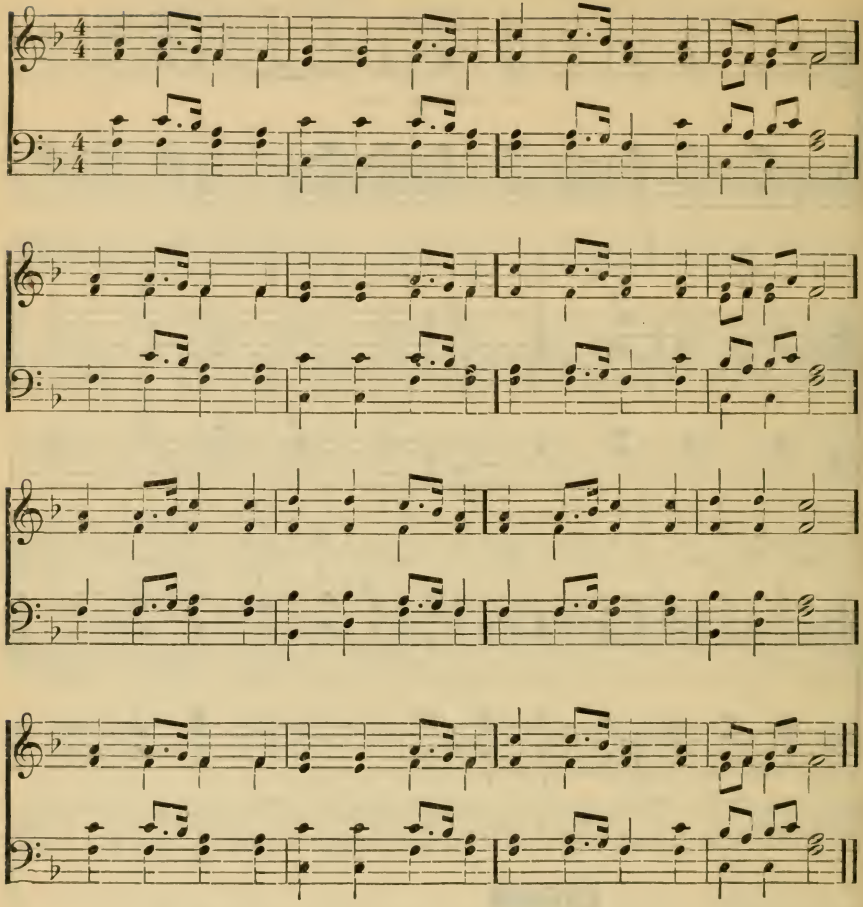
593

1 Ere to the world again we go,
Its pleasures, cares, and idle show,
Thy grace, once more, O God, we crave,
From folly and from sin to save.

2 May the great truths we here have heard,
The lessons of Thy holy word—
Dwell in our inmost bosoms deep,
And all our souls from error keep.

3 Oh, may the influence of this day,
Long as our memory with us stay,
And as a constant guardian prove,
To guide us to our home above.

GREENVILLE. 8s, 7s. D. J. J. ROUSSEAU.



594

1 Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing—
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
Oh, refresh us!
Trav'ling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad to leave our cumbrous clay,
May we, ready,
Rise and reign in endless day!

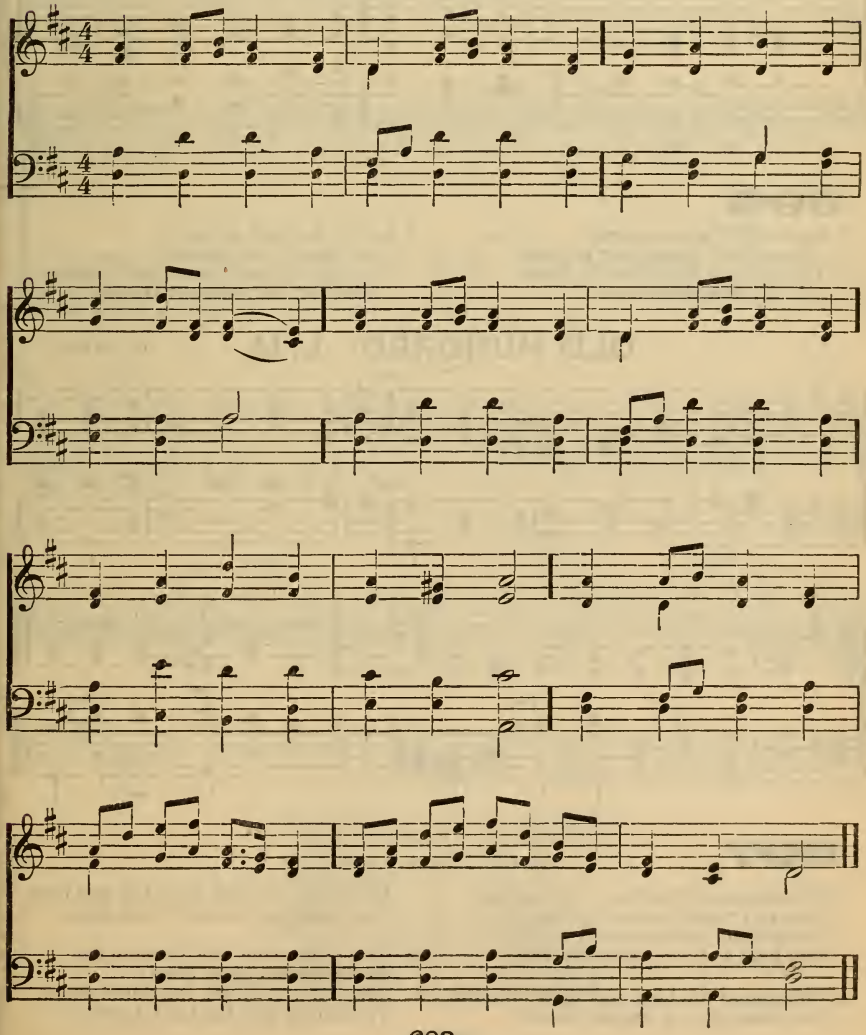
595

1 God of our salvation, hear us;
Bless, oh, bless us, ere we go!
When we join the world, be near us,
Lest we cold and careless grow:
Saviour, keep us—
Keep us safe from every foe.

2 As our steps are drawing nearer
To our best and lasting home,
May our view of heaven grow clearer,
Hope more bright of joys to come,
And, when dying,
May Thy presence cheer the gloom.

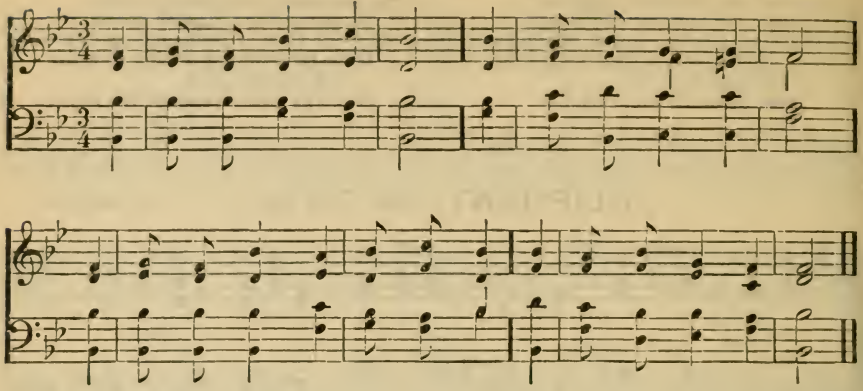
OLIPHANT. 8s, 7s, 4s.

L. MASON.



OLMUTZ. S. M.

L. MASON.



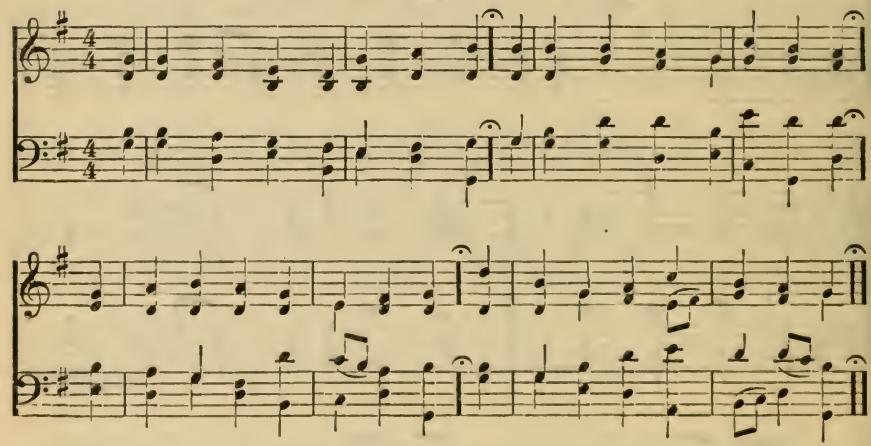
596

1 Once more, before we part,
Great God, attend our prayer,
And seal the gospel on the heart
Of all assembled here.

2 And if we meet no more
On Zion's holy ground,
Oh, may we reach that blissful shore
Whither Thy saints are bound.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

G. FRANC.



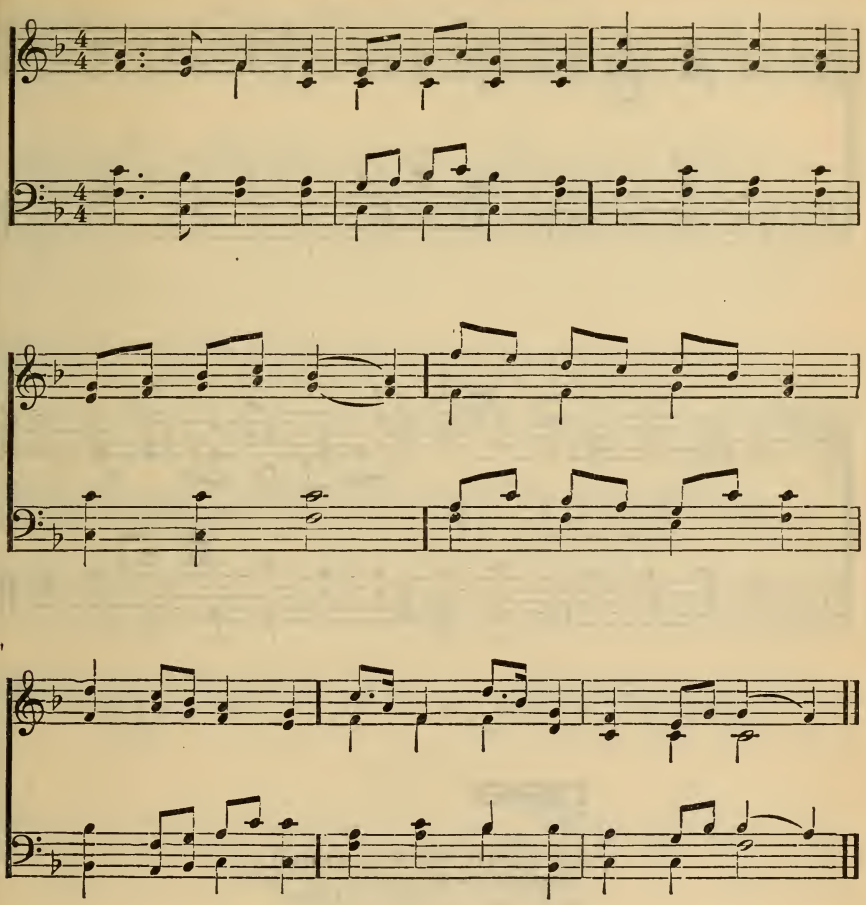
597

1 Christians and brethren! ere we part,
Join ev'ry voice and ev'ry heart;
One solemn hymn to God we'll raise,
One final song of grateful praise.

2 Christians! we here may meet no more,
But there is yet a happier shore;
And there, released from toil and pain,
Dear brethren, we shall meet again.

3 Now to our God, the Three in One,
Be everlasting glory done;
Raise ye, His saints, the sound again,
Ye nations, join the loud Amen.

WORTHING. 8s, 7s. J. A. P. SCHULTZ.



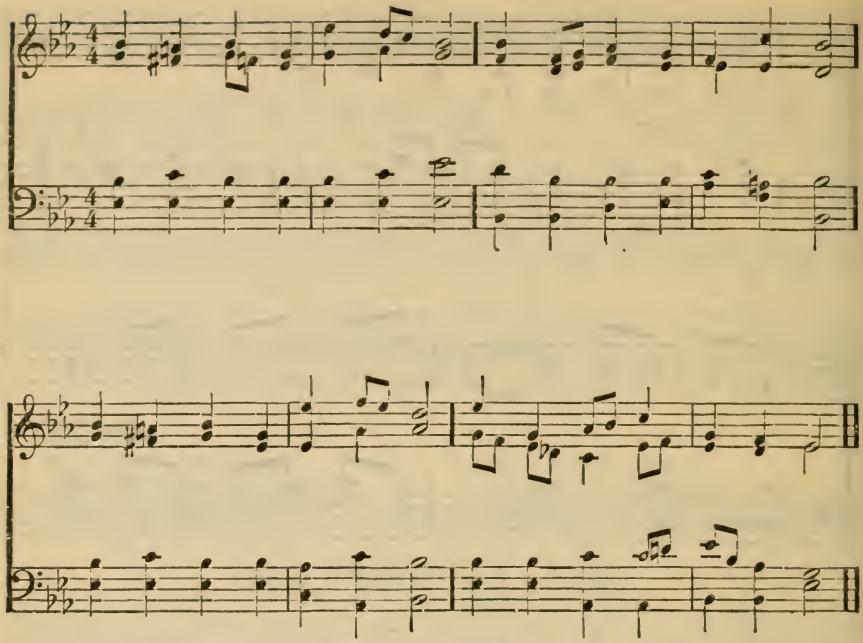
598

1 May the grace of Christ, our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

SOLITUDE. 7s.

L. T. DOWNES.



599

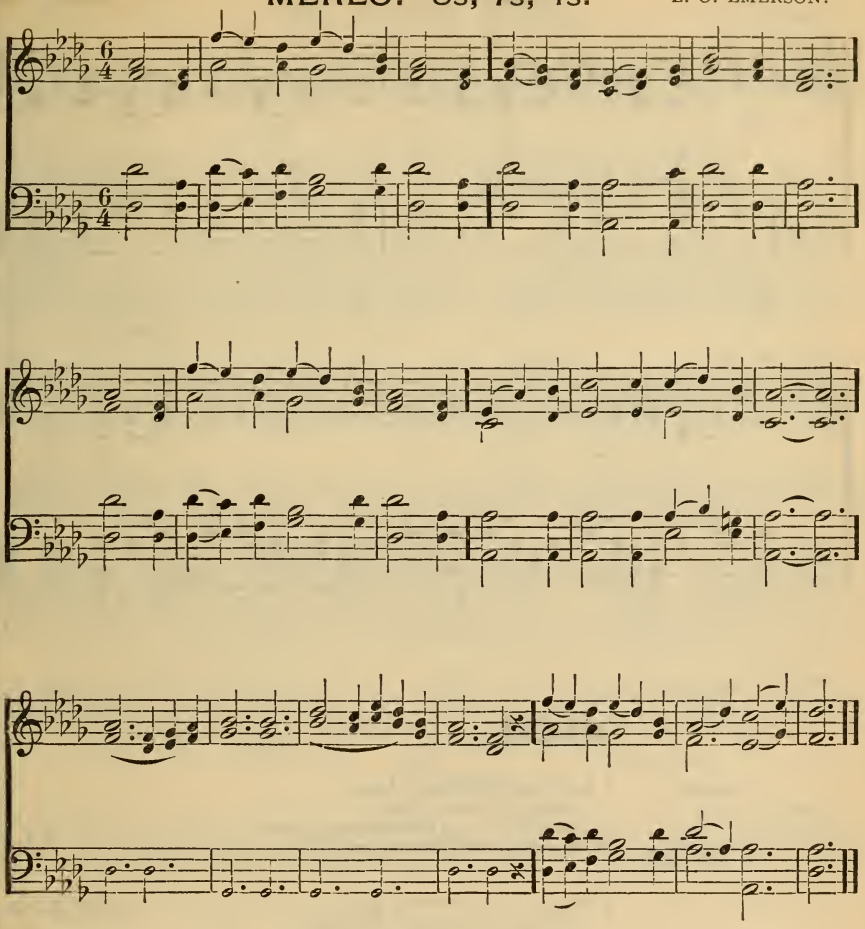
1 Now may He, who from the dead,
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
All our souls in safety keep!

2 May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night!

3 Great Redeemer! Thee we praise,
Who the cov'nant seal'd with blood;
While our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings unto God.

MERLO. 8s, 7s, 4s.

L. O. EMERSON.



600

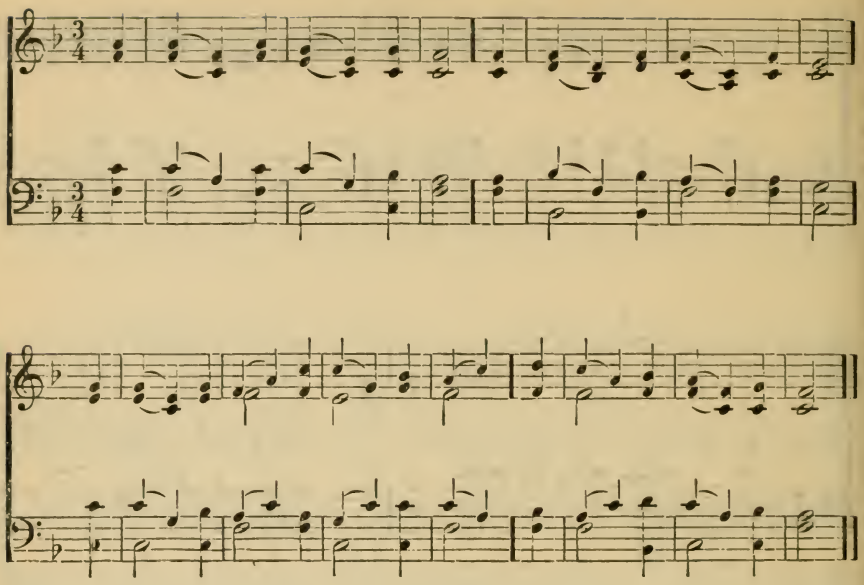
1 While we lowly bow before Thee,
Wilt Thou, gracious Saviour, hear?
We are poor and needy sinners,
Full of doubt and full of fear;
Gracious Saviour,
Make us humble and sincere.

2 Fill us with Thy Holy Spirit;
Sanctify us by Thy grace;
Oh, incline us more to love Thee,
And in dust our souls abase.
Hear us, Saviour,
And unveil Thy glorious face.

3 None in vain did ever ask Thee
For the Spirit of Thy love:
Hear us then, dear Saviour, hear us,
Grant and answer from above;
Blessed Saviour,
Hear, and answer from above.

DENNIS. S. M.

H. C. NAGELI.



601

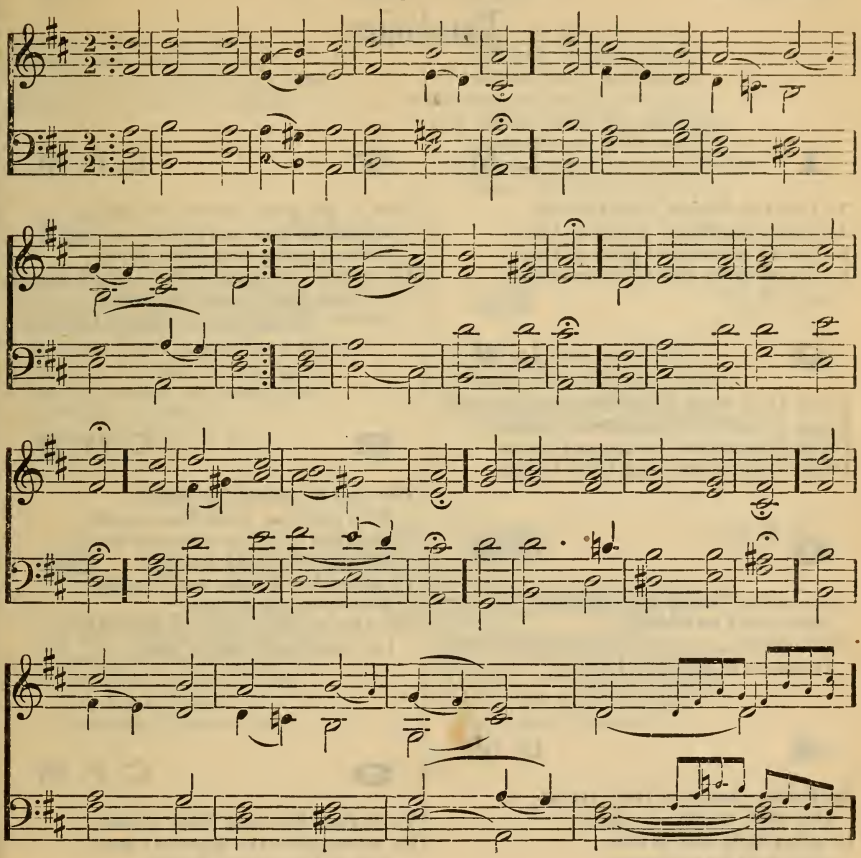
1 Lord, at this closing hour,
  Establish every heart
Upon Thy word of truth and power,
  To keep us when we part.

2 Peace to our brethren give;
  Fill all our hearts with love;
In faith and patience may we live,
  And seek our rest above.

3 Through changes, bright or drear,
  We would thy will pursue;
And toil to spread Thy kingdom here,
  Till we its glory view.

4 To God, the only wise,
  In every age adored,
Let glory from the church arise,
  Through Jesus Christ our Lord!

EIN FESTE BURG. M. LUTHER.



602

1 A mighty stronghold is our God,
A sure defense and weapon;
He helps us free from every need
Which hath us now o'ertaken.
The old angry foe
Now means us deadly woe;
Deep guile and great might
Are his dread arms in fight,—
On earth is not his equal.

2 In our own strength can naught be done—
Our loss were soon effected;
There fights for us the Proper One,
By God himself elected.
Ask you who frees us?
It is Christ Jesus—
The Lord Sabaoth,
There is no other God;
He'll hold the field of battle.

3 And were the world with devils filled,
All waiting to devour us;
We'll still succeed, so God hath willed,—
They cannot overpower us:
The Prince of this world
To hell shall be hurled;
He seeks to alarm,
But shall do us no harm;
The smallest Word can fell him.

4 The Word they still must let remain,
And for that have no merit;
For he is with us on the plain,
By his good gifts and Spirit:
Destroy they our life,
Goods, fame, child and wife?
Let all pass amain,
They still no conquest gain,
For ours is still the kingdom.

Doxologies.

1 L. M.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth and all in heaven.

2 L. M.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

3 C. M.

Now let the Father and the Son
And Spirit be adored,
Where there are works to make Him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

4 C. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God, whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore!

5 S. M.

Ye angels round the throne,
And saints that dwell below,
Worship the Father, praise the Son,
And bless the Spirit too.

6 S. M.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, One in Three,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall forever be.

7 L. P. M.

Now to the great and sacred Three,
The Father, Son, and Spirit, be
Eternal praise and glory given—
Through all the worlds where God is known,
By all the angels near the throne,
And all the saints in earth and heaven.

8 C. M. D.

The God of mercy be adored,
Who calls our souls from death,
Who saves by His redeeming word
And new-creating breath:
To praise the Father and the Son
And Spirit all divine—
The One in Three and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

9 C. P. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be praise amid the heavenly host,
And in the church below:
From whom all creatures draw their breath,
By whom redemption bless'd the earth,
From whom all comforts flow.

10 H. M.

To God the Father's throne,
Your highest honors raise;
Glory to God the Son—
To God, the Spirit, praise:
With all our powers,
Eternal King!
Thy name we sing,
While faith adores.

11 7s.

Sing we to our God above,
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

12 8s & 7s.

Praise the God of all creation;
  Praise the Father's boundless love:
Praise the Lamb, our expiation,
  Priest and King enthroned above:
Praise the Fountain of salvation,
  Him by whom our spirits live;
Undivided adoration
  To the one Jehovah give.

13 8s, 7s & 4s.

Great Jehovah! we adore Thee,
  God the Father—God the Son—
God the Spirit—joined in glory,
  On the same eternal throne;
    Endless praises
  To Jehovah, Three in One.

14 7s & 6s.

All ye who grace inherit,
  The God of grace adore!
To Father, Son, and Spirit,
  Give praise for evermore!
Of mercies here, the treasure
  Demands our praise and love;
And praise shall be our pleasure
  Before His throne above.

15 7s & 6s.

To Father, Son, and Spirit,
  From earth let praise arise!
Ye angels, as ye hear it,
  Prolong it through the skies!

16 6s & 4s.

To God—the Father, Son,
And Spirit—Three in One,
  All praise be given!
Crown Him in ev'ry song;
To Him your hearts belong;
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Oliphant.	8s, 7s & 4s.	387, 594, 595	*L. Mason*	1832	
Olive's Brow.	L. M.	125	*W. B. Bradbury*	1853	
Olivet.	6s & 4s.	364	*L. Mason*	1831	
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Phuvah.	C. M. 332	*M. Vulpius*	1609
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Saviour, like a Shepherd.	8s, 7s & 4s. 498	*W. B. Bradbury*	1862
Scotland.	12s. 554	*J. Clarke*	1800
Seasons.	L. M. 259, 260	*I. Pleyel*	.....
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FAMILY PRAYERS.

Sabbath Morning.

O God, our Father in heaven, we come before Thee in the name of Jesus, to offer the sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Thou art clothed with honor and majesty, and we approach Thee with reverence and holy fear; but Thou art also our Father in Christ Jesus, and we would come with filial confidence and love.

We thank Thee for the healthful repose of the night, and for the light of this day of the Son of Man. This is the day which Thou hast made; we will rejoice and be glad in it. We thank Thee for this day, so rich with the memories of Thy love, so joyful with the light and hopes of the resurrection and of the life immortal. Oh, may Thy love beam upon us with the freshness and inspiration of the morning light! Grant us grace, to consecrate this day to Thy special service and glory, and to our personal sanctification. May we be freed from all the cares and anxieties of the world. May our aspirations be heavenward, and our hearts be opened to all the sacred suggestions and influences of this day. May they be sweetly drawn by Thy Spirit into heavenly communion, and rise to meet Thy fatherly benediction.

O Lord, grant us grace to unite with the great congregation in acceptable worship, so that we may see Thy glory in the sanctuary this day. May Thy ministers be clothed with salvation, and the people shout for joy. May the

word be preached in the demonstration of the Spirit and with power. May the gospel be so preached, in simplicity, and affectionate earnestness, that Jesus may draw all hearts to himself; that, as of old, the blind, and lame, and halt may come to Jesus in the temple, and be healed; that the ignorant may be enlightened, the wandering reclaimed, the weak established, the mourner comforted, and the weary and heavy-laden may find rest in Jesus.

Father of mercies, remember in compassion those who are this day kept in homes of sickness and sorrow. May private affliction subserve the designs of public instructions, and Thine own presence and spirit make the chamber of sickness, and the home of sorrow, the house of God and the gate of heaven.

Have mercy, O Lord, upon a world that lieth in wickedness. Send out Thy light and truth, that all nations, whom Thou hast made, may come and worship before Thee, and glorify Thy name. We thank Thee for all the agencies and instrumentalities at work for the salvation of this lost world. We bless Thee for the ministers, who are preaching the gospel at home and abroad. May their number be increased a thousand-fold. May the pious young men of our land be moved by Thy Spirit, and the love of Jesus, to consecrate themselves to the Christlike work of preaching the gospel. Oh, grant this prayer, and multiply the heralds of the cross, and extend the boundaries of Christendom, until the light of this holy day shall fall on every nation, and the name of Jesus shall be heard to earth's remotest bound.

And now, O Lord, what wait we for but Thy blessing? God be merciful unto us and bless us, and cause His face to shine upon us, that parents and children, and all the members of this household, may be united in love, and dwell together in the unity of the Spirit and in the bond of peace. May we all this day receive a Father's blessing, and enjoy such a sweet sense of Thy forgiving love, such a conscious peace, such joyous hopes through Jesus Christ, as shall give us a foretaste and an earnest of heaven, and enable us to rejoice in hope of the glory of God. Hear us, O Thou eternal Son, to whom, with Thee the Father, and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

Sabbath Evening.

We adore Thee, O Lord, as the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God. We bless Thee, as the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who according to Thine abundant mercy hast begotten us again unto a lively hope, by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for us.

We thank Thee, that the lines have fallen to us in pleasant places, and that we have a goodly heritage; that we have enjoyed this day the blessings of our risen Lord, and that our hearts have been lifted in holy aspiration for our heavenly home. We bless Thee for the means of grace and the hope of glory. We bless Thee for the opportunities we have enjoyed this day of waiting upon Thee in the public worship of the sanctuary, and in private meditation and prayer, and for every good impression made upon our minds by the ordinances of Thine appointment. Oh, may the lessons of Thy word guide and mould our life, and its hopes animate us in every work of faith and labor of love. May the word of Christ dwell in us richly in all wisdom, that we may teach and admonish one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in our hearts to the Lord. Whatsoever we do, may it be done in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father by Him.

May the divine impulses and aspirations of this day influence us during the week, so that in our daily business, in the social circle, and in our home-life, we may adorn the doctrine of God our Saviour. May the

name and love of Jesus abide with us as a constant inspiration and power in all the ways of our life, until the veil is lifted and we behold His face in glory.

O most gracious Father, forgive the sins of this day, the sins of our holiest services, for the sake of Jesus our Advocate and Redeemer. Help us to forget the past, and press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. Oh, grant that through the ordinances of thy house, the sanctified trials and afflictions of life, and the Holy Spirit, we may reach the blessed experience of the apostle, and with him exclaim, "Yea, doubtless, and we count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus our Lord . . . that we may win Christ and be found in Him, not having our own righteousness, which is of the law, but that which is through the faith of Christ, the righteousness which is of God by faith."

Look in compassion upon Thy servants who have been deprived of the privileges of the sanctuary, this day by sickness or infirmity. Give them such tokens of thy presence and blessings in their homes, as shall cause them to know that Thou art not confined to temples made with hands. Have mercy upon all who willfully absent themselves from public worship and profane Thy Sabbaths, and turn their feet to Thy sanctuary. Be gracious to all that mourn in Zion. Give them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, and the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness.

May the word preached be blessed to the conversion of sinners, and the upbuilding of Thy people in their most holy faith. Remember those who have gone forth to preach among the Gentiles the unsearchable riches of Christ, and bless their labors for the salvation of souls; and be Thou a sanctuary to them among the heathen. Hasten, O Lord, that promised day, when the heathen shall be given to Christ for His inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for His possession.

And now we commit ourselves to Thy fatherly care, and protection for the night. Grant that when we lie down to the last sleep of earth, it may be in Jesus, and that the hymns of praise in these temples made with hands, may be prolonged in the holier worship of heaven, where with all the redeemed we shall unite in ascriptions of honor and glory to Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb forever and ever. Amen.

Monday Morning.

O God, Thy mercies are new every morning, and Thy faithfulness every night. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge, of Thy goodness and patience and power. We bless Thee for the care and protection of the night. We gather about our family altar, as parents and children; and unite in this grateful offering of praise to the Father of all our mercies in Christ Jesus our Lord.

But Thou hast magnified Thy word above all Thy name; and we can never be sufficiently thankful for the revelation of Thy will in the Bible. We thank Thee for the gift of Thy Son our Saviour, through whom we have redemption in His blood, even the forgiveness of sin. We thank Thee for the Holy Spirit, to enlighten, comfort, and sanctify us through the truth as it is in Jesus. Oh, may we bear with us, into the cares and business of the week, the savor of Thy grace, and the holy influences and incentives of the Sabbath and the sanctuary. Let those whom we meet in the market-places, in the shop, in the store, in the social circle, in the yet nearer circle of home, take knowledge of us that we have been with Jesus; and may our profiting appear unto all men. May we put on, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, long-suffering,

forbearing one another, and forgiving one another. May we be followers of God, as dear children.

Be with us this day; guide us by Thy Spirit, so that in all the cares and perplexities of life, and in all its trials and sorrows, we may look to Jesus, lest we should become weary and faint in our minds. May we have grace to take up our cross daily and follow Jesus, and like Him to bear that cross, despising the shame, for the joy that is set before us. Oh, grant that we may live every day as pilgrims on their way to glory. May we rejoice as though we rejoiced not, and weep as though we wept not, and buy as though we possessed not, and so use this world as not abusing it; for the fashion of it passeth away.

O Lord, look upon all the children of men with a Father's compassion May the dead hear the voice of the Son of God, and live. May those who ask the way to Zion, find the way to the cross and to Jesus, and to the New Jerusalem. Let the careless sinner be startled from his fatal slumbers, and flee from the wrath to come. Let the rich be poor in spirit, and the poor be made rich in faith, and heirs of the kingdom which Thou hast promised to them that love Thee.

Bless our country, O Thou Ruler of nations. May all in authority fear God and work righteousness. May we, as citizens and Christians, seek to elevate those alone to high stations in the Government who reverence Thee and keep Thy commandments. May we become more and more, both in name and in reality, a Christian people. May all the vast resources of this great country be given to Christ and His kingdom.

And now unto Him that is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and forever. Amen.

Monday Evening.

O Lord God of Hosts, hear our prayer! Give ear, O God of Jacob! Behold, O God, our Shield, and look upon the face of Thine Anointed. We come in His all-prevailing name. We have nothing of our own to plead—no works, no worthiness, no promises. We would make mention of the righteousness of Jesus, and of His alone.

As we bow before Thee in our evening worship, we are conscious of manifold sins and shortcomings. We have contracted defilement in the business and cares and pleasures of the day that is gone. We have, in the temper of our minds, in the affections of our hearts, in the aim and tenor of our life, come short of Thy glory. We have been ungrateful to Thee, and uncharitable to man. We have sinned, in thought, word, and deed. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, according to Thy loving-kindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out our transgressions. Wash us thoroughly from our iniquities, and may the blood of Jesus Christ cleanse us from all sin. Create in us clean hearts, and renew right spirits within us. May we be Thy workmanship, created in Christ Jesus, and prepared unto every good work.

O our Heavenly Father, grant us grace to bring every thought and feeling

and purpose of our life into complete harmony with Thy holy will in Christ Jesus. Withdraw not Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from us. Whether we are called to do Thy will, or to bear it, may we feel that our help is in the name of the Lord who made heaven and earth. In view of our spiritual enemies, clothe us with the whole armor of God; teach our hands to war and our fingers to fight; and in the conflicts of life, assure our hearts that we shall be more than conquerors through Him that loved us.

O Thou who art God over all, blessed forevermore, remember with us all for whom Thou hast taught us to pray. Hear the sighing of the needy; cause the widow's heart to sing for joy; and in Thee may the fatherless find mercy. Give all needed patience and comfort to the sick and afflicted, and save the dying, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Bless us as a nation, in all the interests of our civil and religious institutions. Let glory dwell in our land, and upon all the glory be Thou a defence. Bless all societies and agencies employed for the coming of Thy kingdom. Call in the Jews with the fulness of the Gentiles. Say to the North, Give up, and to the South, Keep not back; and hasten the time when Christ shall take possession of the kingdoms under the whole heavens, and reign forever.

With thanksgiving for all the mercies of another day, and the forgiveness of all our sins through Jesus Christ, we will both lay ourselves down in peace and sleep; for Thou, Lord, only makest us dwell in safety; and all we ask is in the name of Jesus, to whom, with the Father and the Holy Spirit, be endless praises. Amen.

Tuesday Morning.

O Lord, Thou art good, and Thou doest good. Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice. Unite our hearts to fear Thy name, and grant that we may worship Thee in the spirit, and rejoice in Christ Jesus, and have no confidence in the flesh. At the beginning of another day, we seek together as a family Thy blessing and grace.

We thank Thee for the mercies of another night, and for the light and goodness which encompass us this morning. Bless the Lord, O our souls, and forget not all his benefits: Who forgiveth all our iniquities, who healeth all our diseases, who redeemeth our life from destruction, who crowneth us with loving-kindness and tender mercies. Truly, O Lord, Thou hast not left thyself without witness, in that Thou hast been doing us good, and giving us rain from heaven, and fruitful seasons, filling our hearts with food and gladness.

As we are about to enter upon the duties and conflicts of this new day, we look devoutly and trustingly to the hills from whence cometh our help.

Our help cometh from the Lord who made heaven and earth. Let Thy grace be sufficient for the duties and events of this day. As husbands or wives, parents or children, sisters or brothers, may we so conduct ourselves in our several relations and callings, that we may adorn the doctrine of God our Saviour in all things. Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamor, and evil speaking be put away from us, with all malice, and may we be kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven us. And oh, grant us grace to be followers of him who was meek and lowly in heart, who pleased not Himself, who went about doing good, who said, My meat is to do the will of Him that sent me, and to finish His work.

O Father, bless us as a family. May every one of our household be found in Christ, and members of the household of faith, and heirs of the heavenly kingdom. Oh, let none of those perish whom we love as our own souls. Keep them as the apple of Thine eye; hide them under the shadow of Thy wing.

Let grace and peace be multiplied to all who have obtained like precious faith with us; and if Thou art pleased to try that faith, may the trial be found unto praise, and glory, and honor, at the appearing of Jesus Christ. Remember in great mercy the poor and neglected, and those who cast off Thy fear, and live in sin, without Christ and without hope in the world. Oh, teach transgressors Thy ways, and let sinners be converted unto Thee. Destroy the works of the Devil. Let Thy kingdom come. May princes come out of Egypt. May Ethiopia stretch forth her hands unto God. And may all nations whom Thou hast made come and worship before Thee. For Thine, O God, is the power; and Thine shall be the glory, through our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

Tuesday Evening.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth, who hast set Thy glory above the heavens. Our grateful hearts would surround Thy throne, to offer up our evening incense of praise and thanksgiving. We come with our children, before Thee, our common Father, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift. We bless Thee for all thy kindness and love to us this day: for our life, and health, food and raiment, home and friends. We thank Thee for the sweet assurance that as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him. Above all other gifts do we praise Thee, that Thou hast called us to be Thy children in Christ Jesus. Oh, remember us with the favor Thou hast to Thy people. Let our Father's blessing come upon us this evening, upon parents and children, and upon all who dwell under this roof.

O Father, forgive us the sins of the past day—sins of temper, of worldliness, of unbelief in departing from the living God. Oh, hide Thy face from our sins, and blot out all our iniquities, through Jesus Christ, whose blood cleanseth from all sin. Cast us not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from us. Restore unto us the joys of Thy salvation, and uphold us with Thy free Spirit. Then will we teach transgressors Thy way, and sinners shall be converted unto Thee.

O thou that dwellest in the heavens, look down upon us as a family, and give us at the close of the day a father's forgiveness, and a father's blessing. May the ties of blood and of mutual dependence, which unite us in our home, be sweetened and hallowed by the bonds of grace, that we may all be followers of Thee as dear children, and members of the household of faith, and may at length reach our Father's house in heaven.

Grant us grace, that as we have opportunity we may do good unto all

men; and having tasted that the Lord is gracious, may we ever, by personal effort, as well as by a holy and joyous Christian life, be saying to those around us, Oh, taste and see that the Lord is good; blessed is the man that trusteth in Him. And let our endeavors be successful in winning souls to Christ, that they may be saved from the second death. Especially, O Lord, do we pray for our friends, that they may all become the friends of Jesus, fellow-heirs with us of the grace of life, and fellow-laborers with us in the Lord's vineyard.

Let the rising generation be a seed to serve Thee. Excite them by the command, Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth; and encourage them by the promise, I love them that love me, and they that seek me early shall find me.

O Thou, Father of all mercies, and God of all comfort, have pity upon all men. Smile upon our country, and fill our churches with Thy glory. Be a father to the fatherless; plead the cause of the widow; comfort and relieve the sick; be near the dying, and prepare them for the eternal future, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

O Jesus, Thou Son of God, and Saviour of the world, have mercy upon the millions who are yet sitting in darkness, and in the region and shadow of death; and to every section of our globe, say, through Thy preached gospel, and the descending Spirit, Arise, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. Raise up and send forth many more laborers; for the harvest truly is great. May all who profess Thy name, pray, and give, and work for the coming of Thy kingdom. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things! Blessed be His glorious name forever, and let the whole earth be filled with His glory!

And now, O Jesus, abide with us, for it is evening, and the day is far spent. May we sleep in peace, and wake in the morning to sing of Thy mercy. Be with us through all the changing scenes of life; and when heart and flesh fail, be Thou the strength of our hearts and our portion forever. And through eternal ages may it be our privilege to unite with those who are singing, unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God, and to His Father—to Him be glory and dominion forever and ever. Amen.

Wednesday Morning.

ALMIGHTY GOD, our Heavenly Father, through whose kindness we have been preserved from the perils of another night, vouchsafe unto us this day Thy blessing. Strengthen us for the performance of the duties now before us. And since Thou hast ordained labor to be the lot of man, and knowest the wants and necessities of all Thy creatures, bless, from time to time, our several endeavors and employments. Give us this day our daily bread. Feed us with food convenient for us. If it be Thy pleasure to cause us to abound in the good things of this life, give us a compassionate spirit, that we may be ready to relieve the wants of others; but let neither riches nor poverty estrange our hearts from Thee, nor cause us to become indifferent to those treasures in heaven, which can never be taken from us. And, into whatever circumstances of life we may be brought, teach us to be cheerful and content. In our affliction, let us remember how often we have been succored; and in our prosperity, may we acknowledge from whose hand our blessings are received.

And do Thou dispose us all, most merciful God, so to remember our sin-

that we may be brought to true repentance, and unfeigned sorrow, and contrition of soul. Strengthen our faith in Jesus Christ our Lord; and grant, that through the gracious help of Thy Holy Spirit, we may obtain that peace which the world cannot give or take away: and may we be enabled to pass the residue of our lives in humble resignation and willing obedience. We acknowledge, O God, that every day is Thy gift, and ought to be used according to Thy command. O Thou, in whose hands are life and death, and by whose mercy we are spared, help us so to improve the time, that we may every day become more holy in Thy sight: and when it shall please Thee to call us from this mortal state, may we resign our souls into Thy hands with confidence and hope: and may we finally find mercy, and obtain a joyful resurrection to eternal life, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

We commend to Thy fatherly goodness all our relatives and friends, especially those who are the most closely united to us. We beseech Thee to look mercifully upon them: and grant them whatever may most promote their present and eternal joy.

Bless the President of the United States, and all in authority over us. Extend Thy goodness to our whole land. Pity the sorrows, and relieve the necessities of all mankind. And let Thy kingdom come, and Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.

O Lord, hear our prayers, for Jesus Christ's sake, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

Wednesday Evening.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, we would adore and praise Thee this night, as the God and Father of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ: and we would draw near to Thee by faith, and hold communion with Thee, as our reconciled Father in Him. We have, indeed, offended Thee times and ways without number, and are by nature children of wrath, even as others; but behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God. We give Thee, O God, all praise and glory for this assurance of Thy love: we bless Thee, that when we were without hope, and without help, Thine own Eternal and well-beloved Son gave Himself for our sins, that He might deliver us from this present evil world, according to the will of God our Father: and we rejoice to know, that Thou hast raised Him from the dead, made Him head over all things to His Church, and exalted Him a Prince and a Saviour, to give repentance and forgiveness of sins to Israel. May we, indeed, be children of God, by faith in Jesus Christ: may we be called by His grace, and separated by His Spirit for His service. May we know the truth as it is in Jesus, and may the truth make us free. May we enjoy the glorious liberty of the children of God. May we hold fast the

form of sound words, which we have heard in faith and love which is in Christ Jesus.

Be pleased, O God, to reveal Thy Son in us, and give us the spirit of wisdom and revelation in the knowledge of Jesus Christ: forbid that any of us should come short through unbelief. Lord, help our unbelief: increase our faith, and bring us more under its influence, that our lives may be spent to Thy glory, to the honor of our Christian profession, and to our own peace and comfort. Forbid, O Lord, that any of us should deceive ourselves, by a form of godliness, without the power of it; but may we all, assisted by Thy grace, press forward to the blessed experience and full enjoyment of Thy service.

Be pleased, O God, to hear our prayers in behalf of the sick, the afflicted, and the dying: be a present help in every time of need. For our friends and brethren, we would also put up our supplications before Thee, O Father of mercies! May grace and peace from God the Father, and our Lord Jesus Christ, be extended to all men. May all people be blessed in Jesus, and may all call Him blessed. With grateful hearts for all Thy goodness to us individually, and as a family, we would this evening commend ourselves to the protection of Him, who neither slumbers nor sleeps. May we be raised up in the morning in health, and in soundness of mind, ready and willing to devote our lives anew to the service and glory of our God. Accept our humble worship, and forgive all our sins for Christ's sake—to whom, with Thee, O Father, and the Holy Ghost, be all glory forever and ever. Amen.

Thursday Morning.

Our Father who art in heaven, we, Thine unworthy creatures, would bow before Thee, this morning, to thank and to bless Thy holy name, for all Thy goodness and mercy towards us. Thou art the Father of our spirits, the former of our bodies, and the giver of every good and perfect gift. Thou hast bestowed upon us many temporal and spiritual blessings. Thou hast liberally supplied our daily returning wants. Thou hast preserved us from danger. Thou hast delivered us out of temptation, and guided us in difficulty, and comforted us in sorrow. And when we look back on the way by which Thou hast led us, we may truly say that goodness and mercy have followed us all the days of our lives. But, O Lord, we must confess, with shame and sorrow, that though Thou hast nourished and brought us up as children, yet we have rebelled against Thee. We have sinned against heaven and in Thy sight, and are no more worthy to be called Thy children. Do Thou awaken us all to a just sense of our guilt. Give unto each of us that godly sorrow for sin which worketh repentance unto salvation, and lead us to that fountain which has been opened for sin and uncleanness, so that we may be washed, and sanctified, and justified in the name of the Lord Jesus, and by the Spirit of our God. O God, be merciful unto us, and bless us. Cause Thy face to shine upon us, and we shall be saved. May we be cleansed from

all our sins in the atoning blood of Christ. May we be clothed with His perfect righteousness, so that we may be accepted in the Beloved, and may enjoy the peace of God which passeth understanding. Deliver us from a spirit of bondage, causing us again to fear, and grant us a spirit of adoption, whereby we shall cry Abba, Father. May the love of God be shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost, and may our souls be filled with His saving grace and sanctifying influences, so that henceforth we may live as obedient children, and may walk steadfastly in the way that leadeth to everlasting life.

Enable us to deny all ungodliness and worldly lusts, to live as pilgrims and strangers upon the earth, and to prepare, by patient continuance in well-doing, for that better country which the Saviour is preparing for them that love Him. O Lord, let Thy kingdom come. Let Thy will be done by us, and by all our fellow-creatures throughout the earth, even as it is done in heaven. Build up the waste places in Zion. Increase the number of faithful ministers, and grant them an abundant supply of the spirit of wisdom and love. Hasten the time when the fulness of the Gentiles shall come in, and all Israel shall be saved. Regard the prayer of the destitute, and prepare of Thy goodness for the poor. Hear the cry of the distressed, and send help from above. May the dying die in the Lord, that death may be to them the entrance into everlasting life. Be very gracious, O Lord, to our friends and relatives. Our heart's desire and prayer for them is, that they may be saved. Dwell in this family. Be Thou the God of each member of it, and make us all Thy people. Accept of our hearty thanks for the mercies of the past night. Take us into thy holy protection this day; and be with us, to bless us and to do us good, both now and forever, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Thursday Evening.

O Lord our God, to whom can we go but unto Thee? Thou hast the words of eternal life. Thou art the God of our salvation. Thou art good, and Thy tender mercies are over all Thy works: we are the living monuments of Thy sparing mercy; for iniquities, we confess, abound amongst us. Do Thou blot out all our transgressions. Hide Thy face from our sins, and teach us to know the blessedness of the man whom Thou choosest and causest to approach unto Thee. We bless Thee, that Thou hast no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, but rather that all should turn unto Thee and live. Turn us, O Lord, and we shall be turned; draw us, and we shall run after Thee; heal us, and we shall be healed; save Thou us, and we shall be saved. For the sake of Thy dear Son, who died for our sins, do Thou heal all our backslidings, receive us graciously, and love us freely. We rejoice that He died, the just for the unjust, that He might bring us unto God. We bless Thee for the hopes and promises of the gospel. Oh, teach us, and enable us to improve diligently the means of grace, with which we are so highly favored, ever remembering that to whom much is given, of them much shall be required. May we walk worthy of the vocation wherewith we are called; may we adorn the doctrine of God our Saviour in all things, and so conduct

ourselves, at all times and in all circumstances, that we may not grieve Thy Holy Spirit.

Gracious God, our Heavenly Father, do Thou shed abroad Thy love in our hearts by the Holy Ghost, and inspire us with a hatred of everything that is displeasing to Thee. To this end, bless to us those religious services in which as a family we engage. May we wait upon Thee in them with prepared hearts, that we may be acceptable worshippers in Thy sight. Enable us to hear Thy word with due attention, open our minds to all its instructions, and bow our hearts to humble obedience. Help us by Thy grace, to show mercy and speak truth, to do righteousness and to follow peace. Fill us with kind and charitable dispositions towards each other, and let the peace of God rule in our hearts. May we ever keep our tongue from evil and our lips from speaking guile. And may the very God of peace himself sanctify us wholly; and we pray God that our whole spirit, and soul, and body may be preserved blameless unto the coming of the Lord Jesus.

Be pleased, O Lord, to clothe Thy priests with righteousness, and hasten the time when every knee shall bow to Jesus, and every tongue shall confess that He is Lord to the glory of God the Father. And, O God of love and mercy, do Thou spread among Christians of every profession, a spirit of forbearance, and candor, and love, that all may endeavor to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace. Be favorable to our beloved land. Bless our friends, and give them an interest in the salvation of Christ. Look in mercy upon the sick, and sanctify their afflictions to them. Visit the dying with salvation, and teach us to remember the shortness of time and the never-ending importance of eternity. Bless the young with teachable minds and sanctified hearts, that they may remember Thee their Creator. Watch over us this night. May we lie down impressed with a sense of Thy goodness: may we awake in Thy fear, enjoying Thy favor, and rise with renewed strength to discharge the duties of life and run the way of Thy commandments. Hear our prayer, forgive our sins, sanctify our natures, and save our souls for Christ's sake, to Whom, with Thee, O Father, and the Holy Ghost, be all glory, forever and ever. Amen.

Friday Morning.

GREAT GOD, to whom the darkness and the light are both alike, we draw nigh to Thee with confidence, in the name of Jesus Christ, our adorable Redeemer. We thank Thee, that Thou hast not left us to the darkness of nature, but hast given us Thy holy Word as a lamp to our feet and a light to our path. Help us, O Lord, ever to walk in Thy ways. We thank Thee for Thy care through the night, and for all the blessings with which Thou art crowning our lives on this day. We confess to Thee, the heart-searching God, all our manifold sins. We mourn our unfaithfulness, and the evil of our hearts. Create within us clean hearts, O God, and renew within us right spirits.

Give us Thy promised Comforter, to enlighten, to guide, to restrain, to quicken, to comfort, and strengthen us this day as Thou seest we need. Oh, make plain the path of duty for our feet, and uphold us that we fall not. So fill us with Thy good Spirit that we may be delivered from all pride and passion, from all envy and ill-will, from evil thinking and evil speaking; and give us that fervent charity which covers a multitude of sins. Make our home happy, and our lives useful. We would not live unto ourselves, but

unto Him who loved us, and gave Himself for us. Help us in all our domestic duties, that we may glorify Thee. Let our life and health be precious in Thy sight. Bless our beloved friends, wherever they are, with the rich blessings of Thy providence and grace. Remember the poor, the suffering, the distressed of every class, and be to them a very present help in trouble. Pour out Thy Spirit richly upon Thy Church. Bless all her agencies for good. Give Thy word success everywhere. Revive pure and undefiled religion. Increase the number of laborers in Thy vineyard, and fill us all more and more with the mind that was in Him, who went about doing good.

Cause our land to rejoice in the salvation of the gospel. Give wisdom and grace to our rulers, that they may rule in Thy fear; and incline all the people to walk in the paths of truth and uprightness, that this may be Immanuel's land. Extend the knowledge of Thy truth to the nations of the earth, and bless all the means employed to enlighten and evangelize the world; that our adorable Redeemer may soon be acknowledged everywhere as King of kings and Lord of lords. These mercies we ask for His name's sake. Amen.

Friday Evening.

Our Father in heaven, we reverently draw nigh to Thee at the close of another day, in the name of Jesus, our adorable Redeemer. As the shades of evening gather around us, we gather at the mercy seat, and look up with confidence. Goodness and mercy have followed us all this day. Thou hast defended, and kept, and blest us. In Thee we live, and move, and have our being. Oh, help us to live to the honor and glory of Thy name; to show forth Thy praise, not only with our lips, but by living obediently, humbly, prayerfully before Thee, filled with the same mind which was in our blessed Redeemer. We confess our sins. Thou, O Lord, knowest us altogether—our inner and our outer life; and we rejoice that Thou dost know us. Pardon and deliver us from all our sins. We trust the merit of Thy blood, blessed Saviour!

"Nothing in our hands we bring;
Simply to Thy cross we cling."

Bless the labor of the day, that through our feeble instrumentality the cause of truth and righteousness, the kingdom of our Redeemer may daily be promoted. Teach us so to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto

wisdom. Take us into Thy holy keeping during the dark watches of the night. We will lay us down in peace and sleep, because Thou, Lord, makest us to dwell in safety. Bless our beloved friends. Make them all Thy friends. Prosper them, and grant them Thy peace. If any of them are out of Christ, work in them repentance, and lead them to the dear Saviour. Have mercy upon the homes that have no family altar, no God and Saviour, where parents and children walk together in the broad road that leads to death. Teach us to lead souls to the Fountain that cleanses from sin. Remember the poor and friendless, the sick and dying, the sorrowing and disconsolate. Give them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, and the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness.

Bless the Church, with her ministry, and all her agencies for good. Revive pure and undefiled religion. Cause our whole land to rejoice in Thy salvation, and lead all nations to acknowledge that blessed Saviour whom we adore, and to Him, with the Father and the ever-blessed Spirit, be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

Saturday Morning.

Unto Thee lift we up our eyes, O Thou that dwellest in the heavens. Our voices shalt Thou hear in the morning; in the morning will we direct our prayer unto Thee, and will look up. We laid us down and slept, and we awoke, for Thou, Lord, didst sustain us. The pestilence, that walketh in the darkness, has not visited us. We gather with devout and thankful hearts around our domestic altar, and bring to Thee, our Heavenly Father, our morning sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Oh, grant us Thy Holy Spirit, that ours may be the sacrifice of a broken and contrite heart. We confess our sins, but Thou art the God of mercy, and, blessed be Thy holy name, the blood of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, cleanseth from all sin.

"To the dear fountain of Thy blood,
Incarnate God, we fly."

Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us, and take away our sin. In our going out and coming in, in all our duties at home and abroad, may Thy fear this day be before our eyes, and Thy love be in our hearts, that our ways may please Thee. Prosper us in our lawful and laudable undertakings Thy blessing maketh rich, and addeth no sorrow. Make us a blessing, our Father, to all with whom we associate this day.

Bless our neighbors and friends, all connected with us by ties of blood and of love. Make our friends Thy friends, by giving them Thy Holy Spirit, and adopting them into Thy family. Remember the friendless and the oppressed, the poor and the needy, the destitute and the afflicted, the sick and the dying. Grant unto them all according to their needs, and give them to see that Thou dost make all things to work together for good to them that love Thee.

We pray that Thy Spirit may be poured upon our schools, and colleges, and seminaries of learning—upon those who teach, and upon all who are taught, that these may be fountains of blessing to the land and to the world. Bless our land with wise and righteous rulers, with just and salutary laws, with an obedient and God-fearing people. Cause us to be the light and the joy of the whole earth, that the nations may walk in our light, because Christ is our King. Revive pure religion in all Thy churches. Deliver Thy people from all unbelief and worldliness, from all untruth and uncharitableness. Bless all who labor to spread the gospel and lead sinners to the Saviour. Encourage them, and suffer not their faith to fail. Remember, especially, those who labor amid heathen darkness; and may Christ ever be the light and joy of their souls.

Grant us, O Lord, these mercies, with all else that Thou seest we need, for the sake of Jesus Christ, who hath taught us to pray, Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Saturday Evening.

By Thy mercy, O Lord, we are spared to the close of another day, and of another week. And, as our days on earth are rapidly passing away, we pray that we may be diligent in the work of life, doing well whatsoever we do, honoring God in our daily life, and furthering the interests of our blessed Redeemer's kingdom. Forgive, we humbly pray Thee, the sins of this day, and of this week. Deliver us from ingratitude, and from forgetfulness of our Heavenly Father, the Giver of every good gift. Thou art slow to anger, and of great mercy. Have mercy upon us, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness; and, according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out all our transgressions. Give us more and more of Thy Holy Spirit, that amid the bounties of Thy providence, and ths richer blessings of Thy grace, our hearts may ascend to Thee in gratitude, and our lives show forth Thy praise.

Dear Jesus, abide with us in our home, and may Thy love fill our hearts. In times of darkness be our Light. In our sorrow cheer us; when we are tempted, succor us. Be our Rock and Refuge, and may Thy peace ever keep our hearts and minds. Prepare us all, we

pray Thee, and all Thy people, for the solemn responsibilities and blessed privileges of the coming Sabbath; that we may be in the Spirit on the Lord's day. Bless the instruction of the family, and of the Sabbath-school, and assist all who teach and preach in the name of Jesus, that they may do it in the demonstration of the Spirit, and with power. On all Thy flocks Thy Spirit pour. Deliver Thy people from ignorance and error and prejudice, and unbelief, and worldliness. Lead sinners to the Saviour. Have mercy upon all who have a name to live but are dead, and quicken them. Remember, in Thy tender mercy, the needy, the suffering, and the disconsolate. Make us like our Saviour in all the tenderness of His soul as we mingle with the sons and daughters of sorrow.

Deliver our land from all the evils that threaten. Make our rulers to fear Thee, and cause the people to turn from their sins to the living God. We commend us into Thy holy keeping. Angel of the Covenant, watch over us. Refresh us, that we may, with thankful and joyous hearts, enter upon the service of God on the holy Sabbath, and be fitted for greater usefulness on earth, and for all the blessedness of the everlasting Sabbath. This we beg for Jesus' sake.

Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

AUGSBURG CONFESSION.

ALL regularly constituted Lutheran Synods, connected with the General Synod, "receive and hold, with the Evangelical Lutheran Church of our fathers, *the word of God*, as contained in the Canonical Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments, *as the only infallible rule of faith and practice*, and *the Augsburg Confession*, as a correct exhibition of the *fundamental doctrines of the Divine word*, and of the faith of our Church founded upon that word." Constitution of the General Synod, as adopted in 1868 and 1869. See Art. II., Sect. 3.

PART I.

ARTICLE I.—OF GOD.

OUR churches with one accord teach, that the decree of the Council of Nice, concerning the unity of the Divine essence, and concerning the three persons, is true, and ought to be confidently believed, viz.: that there is one Divine essence, which is called and is God, eternal, incorporeal, indivisible, infinite in power, wisdom, and goodness, the Creator and Preserver of all things visible and invisible: and yet, that there are three persons, who are of the same essence and power, and are coëternal, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. And the term person they use in the same sense in which it is employed by ecclesiastical writers on this subject: to signify, not a part or quality of something else, but that which subsists of itself.

They condemn all heresies, which have sprung up against this article, such as that of the Manichæans, who maintained the existence of two principles, an evil and a good one. Likewise the Valentinians, Arians, Eunomians, Mohammedans, and all such like. They condemn also the earlier and later Samosateans, who, whilst they contend for the existence of only one Person, subtilely and impiously assert of the Word and Holy Spirit, that they are not distinct persons, but that the Word signifies the vocal word, and the Spirit the motion created in things.

ARTICLE II.—OF ORIGINAL SIN.

Our churches likewise teach, that since the fall of Adam, all men who are naturally engendered, are born with sin, that is, without the fear of God or con-

fidence towards Him, and with sinful propensities: and that this disease, or original sin, is truly sin, and still condemns and causes eternal death to those who are not born again by baptism and the Holy Spirit.

They condemn the Pelagians and others, who deny that natural depravity is sin, and who, to the disparagement of the glory of Christ's merits and benefits, contend that man may be justified before God by the powers of his own reason.

Article III.—Of the Son of God and His Mediatorial Work.

They likewise teach, that the Word, that is, the Son of God, assumed human nature, in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary, so that there are two natures, human and divine, inseparably united in unity of person, one Christ, true God and true man, who was born of the Virgin Mary; who truly suffered, was crucified, died, and was buried, that he might reconcile the Father to us, and be a sacrifice not only for original sin, but also for all actual sins of men. The same descended into hell and truly rose again the third day; then ascended to heaven, that he might sit at the right hand of the Father, might reign forever over all creatures, and might sanctify those who believe in him, by sending into their hearts the Holy Spirit, who may govern, console, quicken, and defend them against the devil and the power of sin. The same Christ will return again openly, that he may judge the living and the dead, etc., according to the Apostles' Creed.

Article IV.—Of Justification.

They in like manner teach, that men cannot be justified before God by their own strength, merits, or works; but that they are justified gratuitously for Christ's sake, through faith; when they believe, that they are received into favor, and that their sins are remitted for the sake of Christ, who made satisfaction for our transgressions by his death. This faith God imputes for righteousness before him. (Rom. iii. and iv.)

Article V.—Of the Ministerial Office.

In order that we may obtain this faith, the ministry has been instituted, for teaching the gospel, and administering the sacraments. For through the instrumentality of the word and sacraments, the Holy Spirit is given, who, when and where it pleases God, works faith in those who hear the gospel, namely, that God, for Christ's sake, and not on account of any merit in us, justifies those who believe that they are received into favor for Christ's sake.

They condemn the Anabaptists and others, who suppose that the Holy Spirit is given to men by their own preparations and works, without the external word.

Article VI.—Concerning New Obedience.

They likewise teach, that this faith must bring forth good fruits; and that it is our duty to perform those good works, which God has commanded, because it is his will, and not in the expectation of thereby meriting justification before him. For, remission of sins and justification are secured by faith; as the declaration of Christ testifies: "When ye shall have done all those things, say, we are unprofitable servants."

The same thing is taught by the ancient ecclesiastical writers: for Ambrose says, "This has been ordained by God, that he who believes in Christ shall be saved without works, receiving a remission of sins gratuitously through faith alone."

Article VII.—Of the Church.

They likewise teach, that there will always be one holy church. But the church is the congregation of the saints, in which the gospel is correctly taught, and the sacraments are properly administered. And for the true unity of the church, it is sufficient to agree concerning the doctrines of the gospel, and the administration of the sacraments. Nor is it necessary that the same human traditions, that is, rites and ceremonies instituted by men, should be everywhere observed. As Paul says: "One faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all," etc.

Article VIII.—What the Church Is.

Although the church is properly a congregation of saints and true believers; yet as, in the present life, many hypocrites and wicked men are mingled with them, it is lawful for us also to receive the sacraments, though administered by bad men, agreeably to the declaration of our Saviour, "that the Scribes and Pharisees sit in Moses' seat," etc. And on account of the appointment and command of Christ, both the word and sacraments are efficacious, even when administered by wicked men.

They condemn the Donatists and such like, who denied that it is lawful to make use of the ministry of wicked men in the church, and who thought the ministry of such useless and without efficacy.

Article IX.—Concerning Baptism.

Concerning baptism our churches teach, that it is necessary to salvation; that through baptism, the grace of God is offered. And that children are to be baptized, who being by baptism offered to God, are received into His favor.

Therefore we reject the doctrine of the Anabaptists, who reject the baptism of children.

Article X.—Of the Lord's Supper.

In regard to the Lord's supper, they teach that the body and blood of Christ are truly present, and are dispensed to the communicants in the Lord's supper; and they disapprove those who teach otherwise.

Article XI.—Of Confession.

Concerning confession, they teach, that private absolution ought to be retained in the churches; although an enumeration of all our offences is not necessary in confession. For this is impossible, according to the declaration of the Psalmist: "Who can understand his errors?" (Ps. xix. 12.)

Article XII.—Of Repentance.

Concerning repentance they teach, that those who have relapsed into sin after

baptism, may at any time obtain pardon, when they repent: and that the church ought to grant [absolution] to such as return to repentance. But repentance properly consists of two parts. The one is contrition, or terror of conscience, on account of known sin. The other is faith, which is obtained from the gospel [or absolution], which believes that pardon for sin is bestowed for Christ's sake; and comforts the conscience, and frees it from terrors. Such repentance ought to be succeeded by good works as its fruits.

They condemn the Anabaptists who deny that those who have once been justified can lose the Holy Spirit. In like manner those who contend that some persons attain so high a degree of perfection in this life, that they cannot sin. They reject also the Novatians, who are unwilling to absolve such as have backslidden after baptism, even if they repent; as also those who teach that remission of sins is not obtained through faith; but require us to merit grace by our good works.

Article XIII.—Of the Use of the Sacraments.

Concerning the use of the sacraments our churches teach, that they were instituted not only as marks of a Christian profession amongst men; but rather as signs and evidences of the will of God towards us, for the purpose of exciting and confirming the faith of those who use them. Hence the sacraments ought to be received with faith in the promises which are exhibited and set forth by them.

They therefore condemn those who teach that the sacraments justify (ex opere operato), by the mere performance of the act, and who do not teach that faith, which believes our sins to be forgiven, is required in the use of the sacraments.

Article XIV.—Of Church Orders.

Concerning church orders they teach, that no person ought publicly to teach in the church, or to administer the sacraments, without a regular call.

Article XV.—Of Church Rites.

Concerning church rites they teach, that those rites ought to be observed, which can be attended to without sin, and which promote peace and good order in the church, such as certain holy-days, festivals, etc. Concerning such things, however, men are cautioned, lest consciences be burdened, as though such observances were necessary to salvation. They are also admonished that human traditions, instituted with a view to propitiate God, to merit His favor, and make satisfaction for sins, are contrary to the gospel and the doctrine of faith. Wherefore vows and traditions concerning meats, days, etc., instituted to merit grace and make satisfaction for sins, are useless, and contrary to the gospel.

Article XVI.—Of Civil Affairs.

Concerning civil affairs our churches teach that legitimate civil enactments are good works of God; that it is lawful for Christians to hold civil offices, to pronounce judgment, and decide cases according to the imperial and other exist-

ing laws; to inflict just punishment, wage just wars, and serve in them; to make lawful contracts; hold property; to make oath when required by the magistrates, to marry, and be married.

They condemn the Anabaptists, who forbid to Christians the performance of these civil duties. They also condemn those who make evangelical perfection consist not in the fear of God and in faith, but in the abandonment of all civil duties: because the gospel teaches the necessity of ceaseless righteousness of heart, whilst it does not abolish the duties of civil and domestic life, but specially requires them to be observed as ordinances of God, and performed in the spirit of Christian love. Hence Christians ought necessarily to yield obedience to their civil officers and laws; unless when they command something sinful; for then they ought to obey God rather than man. (Acts v. 29.)

Article XVII.—Of Christ's Return to Judgment.

Our churches also teach, that at the end of the world, Christ will appear for judgment; that He will raise all the dead; that He will bestow upon the pious and elect eternal life and endless joys, but will condemn wicked men and devils to be punished without end.

They reject the opinions of the Anabaptists, who maintain that the punishment of devils and condemned men will have an end; in like manner they condemn those who circulate the Judaizing notions, that before the resurrection of the dead the righteous will possess the government of the world, and the wicked be everywhere suppressed.

Article XVIII.—Of Free Will.

Concerning free will they teach, that the human will possesses some liberty for the performance of civil duties, and for the choice of those things subject to reason. But it does not possess the power, without the influence of the Holy Spirit, of fulfilling the righteousness of God, or spiritual righteousness; for the natural man receiveth not the things which are of the Spirit of God: but this is accomplished in the heart, when the Holy Spirit is received through the word. The same is declared by Augustine in so many words: "We confess that all men have a free will, which possesses the judgment of reason, by which they cannot indeed, without the divine aid, either begin or certainly accomplish what is becoming in things relating to God; but only in works of the present life, as well good as evil. In good works, I say, which arise from our natural goodness, such as to choose to labor in the field, to eat and drink, to choose to have a friend, to have clothing, to build a house, to take a wife, to feed cattle, to learn various and useful arts, or to do any good thing relative to this life; all which things, however, do not exist without the divine government; yea, they exist and begin to be from Him and through Him. And in evil works (men have a free will), such as to choose to worship an idol, to will to commit murder, etc."

They condemn the Pelagians, and others, who teach that we are able, by the mere powers of nature, without the aid of the Holy Spirit, to love God above all things, and to do His commands, as to the substance of our actions. For,

although nature may be able, after a certain manner, to perform external actions, such as to abstain from theft, from murder, etc., yet it cannot perform the inner motions, such as the fear of God, faith in God, chastity, patience, etc.

Article XIX.—Of the Cause of Sin.

Concerning the cause of sin they teach, that although God is the Creator and Preserver of nature, the cause of sin must be sought in the depraved will of the wicked, namely, of the devil and wicked men, which, when destitute of divine aid, turns itself away from God: as Christ says, "When he speaketh a lie, he speaketh of his own." (John viii. 44.)

Article XX.—Of Good Works.

Our writers are falsely accused of prohibiting good works. For their writings on the ten commandments, and other similar subjects, show that they have given good instructions concerning all the different situations and duties of life, and taught what kinds of life, in any particular calling, are pleasing to God. Concerning these things preachers formerly taught very little, but urged certain puerile and unnecessary works, such as certain holy-days, fasts, brotherhoods, pilgrimages, worship of saints, rosaries, monastic vows, etc. These useless works, our adversaries, having been admonished, now unlearn, and no longer teach as formerly. Moreover, they now begin to make mention of faith, about which formerly there was a marvellous silence observed. They now teach, that we are not justified by works alone, but conjoin faith and works, and maintain that we are justified by faith and works. This doctrine is more tolerable than the former, and can impart more consolation to the mind than their old doctrine. Inasmuch, then, as the doctrine concerning faith, which should be regarded as the principal one in the church, had so long been unknown; as all must confess, that concerning the righteousness of faith, the most profound silence reigned in their sermons, and the doctrine concerning works alone was discussed in the churches; our divines have admonished the churches as follows:

First, that our works cannot reconcile God, or merit the remission of sins, and grace, and justification: but this we obtain only by faith, when we believe that we are received into favor, for Christ's sake, who alone is appointed our mediator and propitiatory sacrifice, by whom the Father can be reconciled. He, therefore, who expects to merit grace by his works, casts contempt on the merits and grace of Christ, and is seeking the way to God in his own strength, without Christ; though Christ has said of Himself, "I am the way, the truth, and the life." This doctrine concerning faith is incessantly inculcated by the apostle Paul (Ephes. ii.), "Ye are saved by grace, through faith, and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God; not of works," etc. And lest any one should cavil at our interpretation as new, this whole matter is supported by the testimony of the fathers. For Augustine, in many volumes, defends grace, and the righteousness of faith, against the merit of good works. And Ambrose, on the calling of the Gentiles, etc., inculcates the same doctrine. For thus he says, concerning the calling of the Gentiles: "Redemption by the blood of Christ would be of little value, nor would the honor of human works be subordinated

to the mercy of God, if justification, which is of grace, were merited by previous works, so as to be not the gift of him that bestows it, but the reward of him that earned it." But although this doctrine is despised by the inexperienced, the consciences of the pious and timid find it a source of much consolation, for they cannot attain peace of conscience by any works, but by faith alone, when they confidently believe that, for Christ's sake, they have a reconciled God. Thus Paul teaches us, (Rom. v.,) "Being justified by faith, we have peace with God." This whole doctrine must be referred to the conflict of a terrified, conscience-alarmed sinner, nor can it be otherwise understood. Hence the inexperienced and worldly-minded are much mistaken, who vainly imagine that the righteousness of the Christian is nothing else than what in common life and in the language of philosophy is termed morality.

Formerly the consciences of men were harassed by the doctrine of works, nor did they hear any consolation from the gospel. Some conscience drove into deserts, and into monasteries, hoping there to merit the divine favor by a monastic life. Others invented other kinds of works, to merit grace, and make satisfaction for their sins. There was therefore the greatest necessity to teach and set forth anew this doctrine concerning faith in Christ; in order that fearful consciences might find consolation, and know that justification and the remission of sins are obtained by faith in Christ. The people are also now instructed, that the word faith does not signify a mere historical belief, such as wicked men and devils have; but signifies the faith which believes not only the history, but also the effect of the history, namely, the article of remission of sins, namely that through Christ we have grace, righteousness, and remission of sins.

Now he who knows that the Father is reconciled to him through Christ, has a true knowledge of God, trusts in His providence, and calls upon His name: in fine, he is not without God, as the Gentiles are. For the devils and wicked men cannot believe this article concerning the remission of sins. But they hate God as an enemy, do not call upon His name nor expect anything good at His hands. Augustine also thus admonishes and teaches the reader, that in the Scriptures this word faith does not signify knowledge, such as the wicked possess, but that confidence or trust, by which alarmed sinners are comforted and lifted up. We moreover teach, that it is necessary to perform good works, not because we expect to merit grace by them, but because it is the will of God. Pardon of sins and grace are obtained only by faith. And because the Holy Spirit is received by faith, our hearts are now renovated, and new affections produced, that they are able to bring forth good works. Accordingly Ambrose states, faith is the source of a good will and an upright life. For the powers of man, without the Holy Spirit, are full of sinful affections, and too feeble to perform works that are good in the sight of God. They are moreover under the influence of Satan, who urges men to various sins, and impious opinions, and open crimes; as may be seen in the examples of the philosophers who, though they endeavored to lead moral lives, failed to accomplish their design, and were guilty of many notorious crimes. Such is the weakness of man, when he undertakes to govern himself by his own strength without faith and the Holy Spirit.

From all this it is manifest, that our doctrine, instead of being charged with prohibiting good works, ought much rather to be commended for teaching the

manner in which truly good works can be performed. For without faith, human nature is incapable of performing the duty either of the first or second table. Without faith, man does not call upon God, nor expect anything from Him, nor bear the cross: but seeks help from men, and reposes on human aid. Hence when faith and confidence in God are wanting, all evil desires and human counsels reign in the heart; wherefore Christ also says, "without me ye can do nothing," (John xv.;) and the church sings, Without Thy favor there is nothing good in man.

Article XXI.—Of the Invocation of Saints.

Concerning the invocation of saints our churches teach, that the saints may be held in remembrance, in order that we may, each in his own calling, imitate their faith and good works; as that the emperor may imitate the example of David, in carrying on war to expel the Turks from our country; for each of them is a king. But the Scripture does not teach us to invoke saints or to seek aid from them. For it proposes Christ to us as our only Mediator, Propitiation, High Priest, and Intercessor. On Him we are to call, and He promises that He will hear our prayers, and highly approves of this worship, viz.: that He should be called upon in every affliction (1 John ii.): "If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father," etc.

This is about the sum of our doctrines, from which it is evident, that they contain nothing inconsistent with the Scriptures, or with either the Catholic or the Roman church, so far as is known from the (ancient) writers (or Fathers). Under these circumstances, they certainly judge harshly, who would have us regarded as heretics. But the difference of opinion between us relates to certain abuses, which have crept into the churches without any good authority; in regard to which, if we do differ, the bishops ought to treat with lenity and tolerate us, on account of the confession which we have just made. For, even the canons of the church are not so rigid as to require everywhere the same rites; nor have the rites of all the churches ever been the same. Nevertheless, the ancient rites of the church we have in general carefully retained. For it is a slanderous charge, that all the ancient ceremonies and institutions are abolished in our churches. But there was a general complaint, that some abuses had crept into the customary rites; and these, because we could not with a good conscience retain them, we have in part corrected.

AUGSBURG CONFESSION.

PART II.

ABUSES CORRECTED.

INASMUCH as there is nothing contained in the Articles of Faith of our churches inconsistent with the Holy Scriptures or the universal Christian Church, and as we have merely corrected some abuses, a part of which had in the course of time crept into the church, whilst others were forcibly introduced into it; necessity demands that we should give some account of them, and assign the reasons which induced us to admit the alterations, in order that your imperial majesty may perceive that nothing was done in this matter in an unchristian or presumptuous manner, but that we were compelled to admit these alterations by the word of God, which is justly to he held in higher regard than any customs of the church.

ARTICLE XXII. (I.)—OF COMMUNION IN BOTH KINDS.

In our churches, communion is administered to the laity in both kinds, because this is a manifest command and precept of Christ. (Matt. xxvi. 27.) "Drink ye all of it." In this passage Christ teaches, in the plainest terms, that they should all drink out of the cup.

And in order that no one may be able to cavil at these words, and explain them as referring to the clergy alone, Paul informs us that the entire church at Corinth received the sacrament in both kinds. (1 Cor. xi. 26.) And this custom was retained in the church for a long time, as can be proved by history, and the writings of the Fathers. Cyprian frequently mentions the fact that in his day the cup was given to the laity. St. Jerome also says, the priests, who administer the sacrament, dispense the blood of Christ to the people. And Pope Gelasius himself commanded that the sacrament should not be divided (distinct. 2, de consecrat., cap. comperimus), There is* no canon extant, which commands that one kind alone should be received. Nor can it be ascertained when, or by whom, the custom of receiving bread alone was introduced, although Cardinal Cusanus mentions the time when it was approved. Now it is evident that such a custom, introduced contrary to the divine command, and also in opposition to the ancient canons, is wrong. It was therefore improper to coerce and oppress the conscience of those who wished to receive the sacrament agreeably to the appointment of Christ, and compel them to violate the institution of our Lord. And inasmuch as the dividing of the sacrament is contrary to its institution by Christ, the custom of carrying about the host in procession is omitted amongst us.

ARTICLE XXIII. (II.)—THE MARRIAGE OF PRIESTS.

There has been general complaint among persons of every rank on account of the scandalous licentiousness and lawless lives of the priests; who were guilty of lewdness,

*This was the case when this Confession was made, but the Council of Trent subsequently enacted one.

and whose excesses had risen to the highest pitch. In order to put an end to such odious conduct, to adultery, and other lewd practices, several of our ministers have entered the matrimonial state. They themselves declare, that in taking the step, they were influenced by the dictates of conscience, and a sacred regard for the holy volume, which expressly informs us, that marriage was appointed of God to prevent licentiousness: as Paul says, (1 Cor. vii. 2,) "To avoid fornication, let every man have his own wife." Again, "it is better to marry than to burn," (Cor. vii. 9,) and according to the declaration of Christ that not all men can receive this word. (Matt. xix. 12.) In this passage Christ Himself, who well knew what was in man, declares that few persons are qualified to live in celibacy; for God created us male and female. (Gen. i. 27.) And experience has abundantly proved how vain is the attempt to alter the nature or meliorate the character of God's creatures by mere human purposes or vows, without a peculiar gift or grace of God. It is notorious that the effort has been prejudicial to purity of morals: and in how many cases it has occasioned distress of mind, and the most terrific apprehensions of conscience, is known by the confessions of numerous individuals. Since, then, the word and law of God cannot be altered by human vows or enactments, the priests, for this and other reasons, have entered into the conjugal state.

It is moreover evident from the testimony of history and the writings of the Fathers, that it was customary in former ages for priests and deacons to be married. Hence the injunction of Paul to Timothy, (1 Tim. iii. 2,) "A bishop then must be blameless, *the husband of one wife.*" It is but four hundred years since the clergy in Germany were compelled by force to abandon the matrimonial life, and submit to a vow of celibacy; and so generally and resolutely did they resist this tyranny, that the archbishop of Mayence, who published this new papal edict, was well-nigh losing his life in a commotion excited by the measure. And in so precipitate and arbitrary a manner was that decree executed, that the pope not only prohibited all future marriage of the priests, but even cruelly rent asunder the social ties of those who had long been living in the bonds of lawful wedlock, thus violating alike not only the laws of God and the natural and civil rights of the citizen, but even the canons which the popes themselves made, and the decrees of the most celebrated councils!

It is the deliberate and well-known opinion of many distinguished, pious, and judicious men, that this compulsory celibacy and prohibition of matrimony (which God Himself instituted and left optional) has been productive of no good, but is the prolific source of numerous and abominable vices. Yea, even one of the popes, Pius II., himself declared, as history informs us, that though there may be several reasons why the marriage of priests should be prohibited, there are many more and weightier ones why it should not. And doubtless this was the deliberate declaration of Pius, who was a sensible and wise man. We would therefore confidently trust that your Majesty, as a Christian Emperor, will graciously reflect that in these latter days, to which reference is made in the sacred volume, the world has become still more degenerate, and mankind more frail and liable to temptation. It will be well to beware, lest by the prohibition of marriage, licentiousness and vice be promoted in the German States. For on this subject no man can devise better or more salutary laws than those enacted by God, who himself instituted marriage for the promotion of virtue amongst men. The ancient canons also enjoin that the rigor of human enactments must on some subjects be accommodated to the infirmities of human nature, in order to avoid greater evils.

Such a course would in this case be very necessary and Christian: for what injury could result to the church, from the marriage of the clergy and others who are to serve in the church? Yea, it is probable that the church will be but imperfectly supplied with ministers, should this rigorous prohibition of marriage be continued.

If, therefore, it is evident from the divine word and command, that matrimony is lawful in ministers and ecclesiastics, and history teaches that their practice formerly was conformed to this precept; if it is evident that the vow of celibacy has been productive of the most scandalous and unchristian conduct, of adultery, unheard-of licentiousness, and other abominable crimes prevalent among the clergy, as some of the dignitaries at Rome have themselves often confessed and lamented; it is a la-

mentable thing that the Christian estate of matrimony has not only been forbidden, but in some places speedy punishment been presumptuously inflicted, as though it were a heinous crime!

Matrimony is, moreover, declared a lawful and honorable estate by the laws of your Imperial Majesty, and by the code of every empire in which justice and law prevail. Of late, however, innocent subjects, and especially ministers, are cruelly tormented on account of their marriage. Nor is such conduct a violation of the divine laws alone; it is equally opposed to the canons of the church. The apostle Paul denominates that a doctrine of devils which forbids marriage.* And Christ says,† "The devil is a murderer from the beginning." For that may well be regarded as a doctrine of devils which forbids marriage and enforces the prohibition by the shedding of blood.

But as no human law can abrogate or change a command of God, neither can any vows produce this effect. Therefore Cyprian admonishes that if any woman do not observe the vow of chastity, it is better for her to be married. In lib. i. epist. ii., he says, "But if they either will not, or cannot preserve chastity, it is better that they marry, than that they fall into the fire by their lusts: and let them beware, that they do not cause scandal to the brethren and sisters." And all the canons observe more lenity and justice towards those who assumed the vow of celibacy in youth, as is generally the case with priests and monks.

Article XXIV. (III.)—Of the Mass.

It is unjustly charged against our churches, that they have abolished the Mass. For it is notorious that the Mass is celebrated among us with greater devotion and seriousness than by our opponents. Our people are also instructed repeatedly, and with the utmost diligence, concerning the design and proper mode of receiving the holy sacrament: namely, to comfort alarmed consciences; by which means the people are attracted to the communion and the Mass. We at the same time give instruction against other erroneous doctrines concerning the sacrament. In the public ceremonies of the Mass, also, no other perceptible change has been made than that at several places German hymns are sung along with the Latin in order to instruct and exercise the people; since all ceremonies are chiefly designed to teach the people what it is necessary for them to know concerning Christ.

But as the Mass has heretofore evidently been abused in various ways, so that an annual fair was made, at which masses were bought and sold, and the greater part of them in all churches were performed for money; this abuse has repeatedly been censured by learned and pious men of former times. And since our ministers have preached, and the priests have been reminded of, the fearful threat which should naturally influence every Christian—that whoever receives the sacrament unworthily is guilty of the body and blood of Christ—these money-masses and closet-masses, which were hitherto performed from coercion, for the sake of money and the benefices, have ceased in our churches.

At the same time that monstrous error was condemned, which taught that Christ the Lord has made satisfaction by his death *only for natural depravity*, and had instituted the Mass as a sacrifice for all other sins; and thus made the Mass a sacrifice for the living and the dead, thereby to take away sin and reconcile God. Hence, also, arose the controversy, whether a mass performed for a number of persons collectively, was as efficacious as a separate mass for each individual. Hence originated the incalculable multitude of masses, by which works men expected to obtain everything they needed from God, and thus faith in Christ and true worship of God were forgotten.

Instruction was therefore given, as recognized by the necessity of the case, that men might understand the proper use of the sacrament. And first, the Scriptures abundantly teach that there is no other sacrifice for original sin, or other sin, than the death of Christ alone; for thus it is written to the Hebrews, ch. ix. 25-28, and x. 10-14, that Christ offered himself once as a sacrifice, and thereby made satisfaction for all sin. It is an unheard-of novelty in the church, to teach that the death

* Tim. iv. 1-3. † John viii. 44.

of Christ made satisfaction only for original sin, and not also for all other sins. Hence, it is hoped that every one will understand that this was not condemned unjustly.

Secondly.—St. Paul teaches that we obtain grace before God through faith, and not by works. (Rom. iii. 22–28). In manifest opposition to this is that abuse of the Mass, when men vainly expect to obtain grace by this work. For it is well known that the Mass has been employed in order to remove sin, and to obtain from God grace and all blessings, not only for the priests themselves, but also for the whole world, and for others, both living and dead.

Thirdly.—The holy sacrament was instituted, not as a sacrifice for sin, for the sacrifice had been made before; but in order that our faith may be awakened, and consciences comforted: for they are reminded by the sacrament that grace and pardon of sin are promised to them by Christ. Hence the sacrament requires faith, and is used without any benefit by those who are destitute of faith.

Inasmuch, then, as the Mass is not a sacrifice for others, either the living or the dead, to take away their sins, but is to be a communion at which the priests and others receive the sacrament for themselves, our custom is, that on holy days, and also at other times, if communicants are present, we hold Mass, and admit to the communion such as desire it.

We therefore retain the proper use of the Mass, as it was held in former times in the church, as can be proved from St. Paul, 1 Cor. ii., and also from the writings of many fathers. For St. Chrysostom states that the priest stood daily and invited some to communion, and forbade others from approaching. The ancient canons also show that one of the priests performed the Mass and administered the communion to the other priests and deacons; for the canon of Nice uses this language: "The deacons shall ordinarily receive the sacrament after the priests from the bishop or priest."

Inasmuch as no innovations have been attempted upon the customs of the ancient church, and no perceptible change has been made in the public ceremonies of the Mass, except that the other unnecessary masses, perhaps introduced by abuse, beside the parish Mass, have been abolished, this mode of celebrating Mass ought, in justice, not to be condemned as heretical and unchristian. For in former times, also, Mass was not celebrated every day, even in the large churches, where large assemblies were convened on the days of public meeting; as the Tripartite History, lib. 9, states that in Alexandria, it was customary on Wednesday and Friday to read and expound the Scriptures, and to perform all other parts of religious worship, without the Mass.

Article XXV. (IV.)—Of Confession.

Confession is not abolished by the ministers of our churches. For it is our custom not to administer the sacrament to those who have not previously been confessed and absolved. At the same time, the people are diligently instructed, how consoling the word of absolution is, and how highly absolution should be valued; as being, not the word or voice of the present (officiating) human being, but the word of that God who pardons sin; for it is pronounced in God's stead and by His authority. How consoling and necessary this command and the power of the keys are for alarmed consciences, is diligently taught, and also that God requires us to believe this absolution, just as though his voice resounded from heaven, and to have the joyful assurance that by this faith we obtain pardon. Of these necessary articles ministers formerly said nothing in their instructions on Confession; but they merely tortured the consciences of their hearers with long details of their sins, with making satisfaction, with indulgences, with pilgrimages, etc. And many of our opponents themselves confess, that our instructions and practice concerning true Christian Penitence are better than had been inculcated a long time before.

Accordingly we teach concerning Confession, that no one should be urged to enumerate his individual sins, for this is impossible as the Psalmist says (Ps. xix. 12): "Who can understand his errors?" And Jeremiah (xvii. 9) says: "The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked." Poor human nature is therefore so deeply involved in sins, that we cannot see or know them all, so that if we

were absolved only from those which we can enumerate, we should have but little relief. It is therefore unnecessary to urge the people to enumerate their individual sins. This accords with the teachings of the fathers, as we learn in the *Distinct.* 1, *de Pœnitentia*, where these words of Chrysostom are adduced: "I do not say that you should publicly expose yourself, nor accuse yourself to another, or confess your guilt; but give heed to the prophet who says, 'Commit thy way unto the Lord.' (Ps. xxxvii. 5.) Therefore confess unto God, the Lord, the faithful Judge, in addition to your prayer. Do not repeat your sins with your tongue, but in your heart." Here it is evident that Chrysostom did not exact an enumeration of our sins. Thus also the gloss in *Decretis de Pœnitentia, Distinct.* 5, teaches *that confession is not commanded in Scripture, but has been instituted by the church.* Yet do our preachers diligently teach that Confession should be retained, for the sake of the absolution which is the principal and most valuable thing in it, to bring consolation to alarmed consciences, as well as for several other reasons.

Article XXVI. (V.)—Of Diversity of Meats.

The doctrine was formerly inculcated that the diversity of meats and other human traditions were useful, in order to merit grace and make satisfaction for sin. Hence new fasts, new ceremonies, and new orders were daily invented and strenuously insisted on as necessary parts of worship, the neglect of which was attended with heinous guilt. Thus occasion was given to many scandalous corruptions in the church.

In the first place, the grace of Christ and the doctrine concerning faith are thereby obscured. Yet these doctrines are inculcated in the gospel with great solemnity, the merits of Christ are represented as of the utmost importance, and faith in the Redeemer is placed far above all human merits. Hence the apostle Paul inveighs bitterly against the observance of the Mosaic ritual and human traditions, in order to teach us that we acquire righteousness and grace not by our own works, but by faith in Christ. This doctrine was, however, entirely obscured by the notion that grace must be merited by legal observances, fasts, diversities of meats, habits, etc.

Secondly.—Such traditions were calculated to obscure the divine law; for these traditions are elevated far above the word of God. No one was regarded as leading a Christian life, who did not observe these holy-days, and pray and fast and dress in this peculiar manner, which was termed a spiritual Christian life. Moreover, truly good works were regarded as a worldly matter, such as fulfilling the duties of our calling, the labors of a father to support his family and educate them in the fear of the Lord, that mothers should bear children and take charge of them, that a prince and the government should rule the country, etc. Such works, which God has commanded, were pronounced worldly and imperfect; but these traditions had the credit of being the only holy and perfect works. For these reasons, to the making of such traditions there was no end.

Thirdly.—These traditions became extremely burdensome to the consciences of men. For it was not possible to observe them all, and yet the people were taught to regard them as necessary parts of worship. *Gerson* asserts that many were thus driven to despair, and some put an end to their own existence because they heard of no consolation in the grace of Christ. How much the consciences of men were perplexed on these subjects, is evident from the writings of those divines (summistas) who undertook to compile these traditions and seek for mitigations of them (επιεικειας) to relieve the conscience. So complicated an undertaking did they find it, that in the mean time the salutary doctrines of the gospel on more important subjects, such as faith and consolation in affliction, and others of like import, were totally neglected. Accordingly many pious men of those times complained that these traditions served only to excite contention and prevent devout souls from attaining the true knowledge of Christ. Gerson and several others uttered bitter complaints on this subject. And Augustine also complains that the consciences of men ought not to be burdened with these numerous and useless traditions.

Our divines were therefore compelled by necessity, and not by contempt of their spiritual superiors, to correct the erroneous views which had grown out of the misapprehension of these traditions. For the gospel absolutely requires that the doctrine

of faith be steadily inculcated in the churches: but this doctrine cannot be rightly understood by those who expect to merit grace by works of their own appointment. We therefore teach that the observance of these human traditions cannot merit grace, or atone for sins, or reconcile us unto God; and ought therefore not to be represented as a necessary part of Christian duty. The proofs of this position are derived from Scripture. Christ excuses* his apostles for not observing the traditions, saying, *In vain do they worship me, teaching for doctrines the commandments of men.* As he calls this a vain service, it cannot be a necessary one. And again, *Not that which goeth into the mouth defileth a man.*† Again, Paul says, *The kingdom of God is not meat and drink.*‡ *Let no man therefore judge you in meat or in drink*, etc.§ Peter says, *Why tempt ye God to put a yoke upon the neck of the disciples which neither our fathers nor we are able to bear? But we believe that through the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ we shall be saved.*‖ Here Peter expressly forbids that the consciences of men should be burdened with mere external ceremonies, either those of the Mosaic ritual or others. And Paul calls those prohibitions which forbid meats and to be married, "*doctrines of devils.*' ¶ For it is diametrically contrary to the gospel either to institute or perform such works with a view to merit pardon of sin, or under the impression that no one can be a Christian who does not observe them.

The charge, however, that we forbid the mortification of our sinful propensities, as Jovian asserts, is groundless. For our writers have always given instruction concerning the cross which it is the duty of Christians to bear. We moreover teach, that it is the duty of every one by fasting and other exercises to avoid giving any occasion to sin, but not to merit grace by such works. But this watchfulness over our body is to be observed always, not on particular days only. On this subject Christ says, *Take heed to yourselves lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting.*** Again, *The devils are not cast out except by fasting and prayer.*†† And Paul says, *I keep under my body and bring it into subjection*;‡‡ by which he wishes to intimate that this bodily discipline is not designed to merit grace, but to keep the body in a suitable condition for the several duties of our calling. We do not therefore object to fasting itself, but that it is represented as a necessary duty, and that specific days have been fixed for its performance, and that thus the consciences of men become confused.

We also retain many ceremonies and traditions, such as the order (of lessons) in the Mass, and other hymns, festivals, etc., which tend to preserve order in the church. At the same time the people are taught that such external religious services do not render them holy before God, and must be observed without burdening the conscience; in such a manner, that if they are omitted without giving offence, no sin is committed. The same liberty in external ceremonies the ancient fathers also possessed; for in the East the festival of Easter was celebrated at a different time from that observed at Rome. And as some were disposed to regard this difference as a division in the church, they were admonished by others that uniformity in such customs is not necessary. *Irenæus* says: "Diversity in fasting does not destroy unity of faith." Thus also *Distinctio* 12 affirms concerning such diversity in human ordinances, that they are not inconsistent with the unity of the Christian church; and the *Histor. Tripartita* collects a number of conflicting ecclesiastical customs, and subjoins this useful observation: "The design of the apostles was not to institute holy-days, but to inculcate faith and love."

Article XXVII. (VI.)—Of Monastic Vows.

In speaking of monasticism, it will be requisite to consider the light in which it has been viewed, the disorders which have occurred in monasteries, and the fact that many things are yet daily done in them contrary both to the word of God and the papal enactments. In the time of St. Augustine, the monastic life was optional; subsequently, when the doctrine and the discipline of monasteries were corrupted, vows were invented in order that the evil might be remedied as it were by a species

* Matt. xv. 3, 9.
† Matt. xv. 11.
‡ Rom. xiv. 17.
§ Col. ii. 16.
‖ Acts xv. 10.
¶ 1 Tim. iv. 1, 3.
** Luke xxi. 34.
†† Matt. xvii. 21.
‡‡ 1 Cor. ix. 27.

of incarceration. In addition to these monastic vows, numerous other burdens were invented, by which many persons were oppressed even during their minority. Many adopted this mode of life through ignorance, who, though of riper years, were not fully acquainted with their infirmity. All these, in whatever way they may have been enticed or coerced into these vows, are compelled to remain, although even the papal regulations would liberate many of them. And this has been more oppressive in nunneries than in monasteries, although it would have been becoming to spare the females, as being more delicate. This severity has frequently been censured by many pious persons in former times; for they well knew that both boys and girls were often thrust into these monasteries merely for the purpose of being supported. They saw also the deplorable consequences of this course, what offences and burdening of conscience it caused, and many have complained that the canons have been so grossly disregarded in so dangerous a matter. Monastic vows were also represented in a very improper light, so as to be disapproved even by some of the monks themselves. They were represented as equal to baptism, and as a method of deserving pardon and justification before God; yea, as being not only a meritorious righteousness, but also the fulfilment of the commands and counsels of the gospel, and as superior to baptism. They also taught that the monastic life was more meritorious than all the other professions which God appointed, such as that of minister and pastor, rulers, princes, lords, etc., etc., as their own books will prove, and they cannot deny. In short, he that has been enticed into a monastery, will learn but little of Christ. Formerly schools were kept in monasteries, in which the Scriptures and other things useful to the Christian church were taught, so that ministers and bishops could be selected from them; but now the case is very different. Formerly they entered monasteries for the purpose of studying the Scriptures; but now they pretend that the monastic life is so meritorious as to deserve the grace of God; yea, that it is a state of perfection far superior to those modes of life which God Himself has commanded. All this we here adduce without any detraction, in order that it may be the better understood what and how we preach and teach.

In the first place, we teach that all who do not feel inclined to a life of celibacy, have the power and right to marry. Their vows to the contrary cannot annul the command of God.* "Nevertheless, to avoid fornication, let every man have his own wife, and let every woman have her own husband." To this course we are urged and compelled, both by the divine precepts, and the general nature of man, agreeably to the declaration of God Himself: "It is not good for man to be alone. I will make an help-meet for him."†

Now what can be adduced against this? However highly vows and duty may be extolled, they may be dressed up as much as possible, yet the commands of God cannot be abrogated by them. The doctors affirm that vows are not binding which contravene papal laws—how much less can they be obligatory or possess force against the law of God?

If there were no other reasons why the obligation of vows might be annulled, the popes would not have granted dispensations from them; for it does not become any man to abolish duties arising from the laws of God. Therefore, the popes have wisely considered that in this obligation equity must be observed, and have repeatedly granted dispensations, as in the case of the king of Arragon, and many others. Since, therefore, dispensations have been granted for the attainment of temporal objects, how much more reasonable is it to grant them on account of some necessity of the soul?

Again, why do our opponents so strenuously insist on the inviolability of vows, without first inquiring whether the vow is a proper one? For a vow should contemplate possible things, and be voluntary and unconstrained. But how perpetual chastity is in the power and ability of man is well understood: and there are few, either males or females, who have made the monastic vow deliberately and of their own accord. They are persuaded to take the vows of monastic life before they have attained their proper senses; and sometimes also they are compelled and urged to it. Therefore it is not just that men should dispute so rashly and severely of the

*1 Cor. vii. 2. †Gen. ii. 18.

obligation of vows, seeing all concede that it is contrary to the nature and form of a vow, that it should not be made voluntarily, with proper counsel and due deliberation.

Several canons and papal laws annul those vows which were made under fifteen years of age: for they hold that persons under that age have not sufficient understanding to decide upon their entire course of life.

Another canon concedes still more years to human infirmity: for it forbids any one to make the monastic vow under eighteen years of age. By this canon the greater part of the inmates of monastic institutions are excused, and have cause to leave them, for they generally entered them in childhood, prior to that age. Finally, if even the violation of monastic vows might be censured, it would still not follow that their marriages should be dissolved. For Augustine, in his 27 Quæst. 1 cap. Nuptiarum, says such marriages should not be dissolved. And St. Augustine has always been held in high repute in the Christian church, although some have since taught differently.

Although the divine precept concerning marriage has already absolved many from their monastic vows, our writers assign many other reasons to demonstrate that they are not binding. Every species of worship invented by men, without a divine precept, in order to merit justification and grace, is contrary to God, and against His will and gospel. As Christ himself says, "But in vain do they worship me, teaching for doctrines the commandments of men."* Coincident with this is the doctrine of Paul, that we should not seek our righteousness in our own services, invented by men; that true righteousness in the sight of God must be sought in faith, and in our confidence in the mercy of God through Christ, his only Son. But it is notorious that the monks represent their invented righteousness as amply sufficient to merit the pardon of sin and divine grace. But what is this else than to diminish the glory of the merits of Christ, and to deny the righteousness of faith? Hence it follows that these vows were unjust and a false worship, and of course not binding. For a vow to do anything contrary to the divine command, that is, an *oath improper in itself, is not obligatory, as even the canons declare; for an oath cannot bind us to sin.*

St. Paul says to the Galatians,† "Christ is become of no effect into you, whosoever are justified by the law; ye are fallen from grace." Those, therefore, who would be justified by their vows, have abandoned the grace of God through Christ: for they rob Christ of his glory, who alone can justify us, and transfer this glory to their vows and monastic life.

It cannot be denied that the monks taught and preached that they are justified and merit pardon of sin by their vows and monastic life; yea, they have invented and affirmed things still more unbecoming, namely, that they can communicate their good works to others. Now, if any one desired to urge this matter with rigor and dress up all these charges against them, how many things could he not collect, of which the monks themselves would now be ashamed, and which they would gladly deny? Above all this, they have persuaded the people that these spurious religious orders constitute Christian perfection. This is certainly to glory in works that we may be justified by them. Nor is this a small offence in the Christian church, to inculcate on the people such a system of worship, invented by man and unauthorized by the law of God, and to teach them that such worship makes men pious and just before God. For the righteousness of faith, which should be most insisted on in the church, thus becomes obscured when the people are made to stare at this rare angelic spirituality, and false pretence of poverty, humility, and chastity.

It is, moreover, a corruption of the divine law and of true worship, to hold up the monastic life to the people as the only perfect one. For Christian perfection consists in this, that we love and fear God with all our heart, and yet combine with it sincere reliance and faith in him through Christ: that it is our privilege and duty to supplicate the throne of grace for such things as we need in all our trials, and in our respective callings; and to give diligence in the performance of good works. It is in this that true perfection consists, and the true worship of God, but not in begging, or in a black or white hood.

* Matt. xv. 9. † Gal. v. 4.

But the common people are led into many injurious opinions by the false commendation of monastic life. When they hear a life of celibacy applauded without measure, it follows that their conscience is oppressed in their married state; for when the common people hear that the mendicants alone are to be regarded as perfect, they cannot feel assured that they are not guilty of sin, in holding worldly possessions and pursuing a worldly calling. When the people hear that it is merely a counsel not to take revenge, the consequence is, that some imagine they can take revenge in private life without sin. Some suppose that revenge is entirely unbecoming in a Christian, even in a Christian government. And we read of many examples of persons who have forsaken their wives and children, and also the duties of civil government, and confined themselves in monasteries. They regarded this as fleeing from the world, and seeking such a life as is more pleasing to God than any other. They could not understand that it is our duty to serve God according to those commands which he has given, and not those invented by men. But that is certainly a good and perfect state of life which is sanctioned by the law of God, whilst that is a dangerous condition or mode of life which is unauthorized by the divine law.

It was necessary to give good instructions to the people on such subjects. Gerson also, in former times, censured the error of the monks in regard to perfection, and shows that in his day it was a novelty to assert that the monastic life is a state of perfection. So numerous are the ungodly opinions and errors which adhere to monastic vows, that they justify the sinner and make him pious before God; that they constitute Christian perfection; that in taking them, we obey both the counsels and precepts of the gospel; that they have works of supererogation which man does not owe to God.

Now, as all this is false, groundless, and fictitious, it follows that monastic vows are void and not binding.

Article XXVIII. (VII.)—Of the Power of the Bishops or Clergy.

Much has been written on this subject in former times, and an unnatural commixture of civil and ecclesiastical power has been effected. Extensive wars and rebellions have thus been produced by the pontiffs, who, under pretence of authority from Christ, have not only invented new methods of worship, and thus under penalty of excommunication oppressed the consciences of men, but even presumed to dethrone kings and emperors at pleasure, and to place others in their stead! This presumption has in former times often been censured by learned and pious men. Hence we have been compelled to point out the lines of distinction between civil and ecclesiastical power; and have inculcated the duty of paying due respect to each, as two of the highest gifts of God upon earth. Accordingly we teach, that the power of the keys or of the bishops, according to the gospel, consists in a divine command and commission to preach the gospel, to remit and retain sins, and to administer the sacraments. For Christ sent forth his disciples with the command, "As my Father hath sent me, even so send I you—receive ye the Holy Ghost; whosesoever sins ye remit, they are remitted unto them; and whosesoever sins ye retain, they are retained."* But this power of the keys or clergy is exercised entirely by the doctrine and preaching of God's word and the administration of the sacraments to few or many, according to our calling. For thereby are conferred not temporal but eternal blessings, such as everlasting righteousness, the Holy Spirit, and eternal life. These blessings cannot be obtained in any other way than through the ministry of the word and the sacraments. For the apostle Paul says, "The gospel is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth." Inasmuch, then, as the power of the church or of the clergy confers only spiritual gifts, and is exerted through the preaching of the gospel, it cannot interfere with the civil government. For the latter relates to matters entirely different, and protects not the souls of men, but their bodies, against external violence, by the sword and bodily penalties.

The civil and ecclesiastical governments ought, therefore, not to be united. The church is commanded to preach the gospel and administer the sacraments; and

*1 John xx. 21.

ought, therefore, *not to interfere with the powers of the civil government, by dethroning or making kings, by absolving subjects from allegiance to the civil government, nor enact laws on subjects belonging to civil legislation.* Christ Himself has taught us, "My kingdom is not of this world;"* and, "Who hath made me a judge over you?"† And Paul to the Philippians,‡ says, "Our citizenship (thus has Luther correctly rendered *πολιτευμα, bürgerschaft*, and not conversation, as in our English version) is in heaven." And again, "The weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds; casting down imaginations and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God."§

This, according to our view, is the difference between the civil and ecclesiastical power; and both are to be regarded and respected as the greatest gifts of God on earth. If ministers have any civil office at all, they derive it from their political government, as the gift of emperors and kings, and it has nothing to do with their office as ministers of the gospel. The bishop's (i. e., minister's) office, according to divine right, is, therefore, to preach the gospel, to remit sins, to judge of doctrine, and reject such doctrines as are contrary to the gospel, to exclude open transgressors from the Christian church, without employing any human power, but simply by the word of God. It is the duty of the church to give heed to the bishops, according to the declaration of Christ, "He that heareth you, heareth me."‖ But if they teach or appoint anything contrary to the gospel, we are commanded by God Himself not to obey them: "Beware of false prophets."¶ And Paul says, "But though we, or an angel from heaven, preach any other gospel unto you than that which we have preached unto you, let him be accursed."** And to the Corinthians†† he says, "For we can do nothing against the truth, but for the truth." Also, (v. 10) "According to the power which the Lord hath given me to edification, and not to destruction." The ecclesiastical law also commands the same thing in 2 Quest. 7, in Cap. Sacerdotes, and in Cap. Oves. St. Augustine says, in his Epistle against Petilian, "Nor is it our duty to obey those bishops who have been duly elected, if they err, or teach or command anything contrary to the word of God."

The other powers and jurisdiction of the bishops (or clergy) in several matters, such as marriage and tithes, they derive from human governments. But if the ecclesiastical judges are negligent in their office, it is the duty of the princes to adjudge justice to their subjects, whether they do it reluctantly or not, for the sake of preventing discord and dissatisfaction in the country.

Farther, it is disputed whether bishops also have power to prescribe ceremonies in the church, such as ordinances concerning meats, holy-days, and different grades of ecclesiastical officers. Those who ascribe this power to the bishops, appeal to the declaration of Christ, (John xvi. 12.) "I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now. Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth." They also adduce the example (of the Apostles) in Acts xv. 20, where they prohibited the use of blood and things strangled. In addition to this, they allege that the Sabbath was changed into Sunday (the Lord's day) contrary to the decalogue, as they consider it; and no example is urged and referred to so frequently as the change of the Sabbath, by which they wish to establish the point that the power of the church is great, as she dispensed with the decalogue, and made a change in it.

But on this question we teach that the bishops have no power to determine and appoint anything contrary to the gospel, as is above proved, and as the ecclesiastical code inculcates throughout the whole of the *9th Distinction*. Now it is manifestly contrary to the word of God, to make or enjoin laws with the view of thereby making satisfaction for sin and obtaining grace; for the honor of the Saviour's merits is tarnished when we presume to merit grace by such human appointments. It is also notorious that this opinion in the Christian church has given rise to numberless human traditions, whilst the doctrine concerning faith and the righteousness of faith was entirely suppressed. Every day new holy-days and new fasts were prescribed, new ceremonies and new honors to the saints were appointed, in order, by these works, to merit grace and every blessing of God. Again, those who set up

* John xviii. 36. † Luke xii. 14. ‡ Phil. iii. 20. § 2 Cor. x. 4, 5.
‖ Luke x. 16. ¶ Matt. vii. 15. ** Gal. i. 8. †† 2 Cor. xiii. 8.

human traditions also violate the law of God when they attribute sin to meats, to particular days, and other similar things; thus burdening Christians with the *servitude of the law*, as though they were bound, in order to merit the grace of God, to practice a mode of worship similar to the Levitical service; which worship, they allege, God commanded the apostles and bishops to establish. Thus some writers contend, and it is quite credible, that some bishops (Latin copy, *popes*) were deceived by the example of the Mosaic law. Hence originated the numberless traditions, that it is a mortal sin to do any work on holy-days, even if done without any offence to others; that it is a mortal sin to omit the canonical hours; that some kinds of food pollute the conscience; that fasting is such a work as will reconcile God; that sin in a reserved case cannot be pardoned, unless the consent of the reserver be first sought, whereas the ecclesiastical code speaks not of the reservation of the guilt, but of the penalty imposed by the church.

For whence have the bishops the authority and power to impose such injunctions upon Christians—to ensnare the consciences of men? St. Peter forbids the imposition of a yoke upon the neck of the disciples (Acts xv. 10); and St. Paul says to the Corinthians (2 Cor. xiii. 10) that "power was given to him unto edification, and not to destruction." Why, then, do they multiply sins by such traditions? But we have clear passages of the sacred Scriptures which forbid the appointment of such traditions, as means to merit the grace of God, or as necessary to salvation. Thus St. Paul to the Colossians (ii. 16) says, "Let no man, therefore, judge you in meat or in drink, or in respect of a holy-day, or of a new moon, or of the Sabbath days, which are a shadow of things to come, but the body is of Christ." "Wherefore, if ye be dead with Christ from the rudiments of the world, why, as though living in the world, are ye subject to ordinances?" "Which say, Touch not this, neither eat nor drink this, handle not that, which all perish in the using, and are commandments and doctrines of men, which have a show of truth." In like manner, Paul to Titus (i. 14) publicly forbids that they should "give heed to Jewish parables and commandments of men that turn from the truth."

Thus Christ, also, Himself, speaking of those who urge the people to the observance of human ordinances (Matt. xv. 14) says, "Let them alone, they are blind leaders of the blind." He rejects such worship and declares, "Every plant which my heavenly Father hath not planted, shall be rooted up." But if bishops had the power to burden the churches with innumerable traditions, and to ensnare the conscience, why do the Scriptures so often forbid the making of human traditions, or paying any regard to them? Why do they term them doctrines of devils? Would the Holy Spirit have uttered all these admonitions in vain?

Therefore, since such ordinances which have been appointed, and been represented as necessary to appease God and merit grace, are opposed to the gospel, it is utterly unbecoming in the bishops to enforce such worship. For it is necessary to preserve the doctrine of Christian liberty in the Christian church; namely, that the servitude of the law is not necessary to justification; as St. Paul writes to the Galatians (v. 1), "Stand fast, therefore, in the liberty wherewith Christ has made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage." For it must always be retained as the cardinal article of the gospel, that we obtain the grace of God by faith in Christ, without any merit of our own, and do not merit it by any works appointed by men.

And what are we to believe concerning *Sunday* (the Lord's day) and other similar ordinances and ceremonies of the church? To this inquiry we reply, the bishops and clergy may make regulations, that order may be observed in the church, not with the view of thereby obtaining the grace of God, nor in order thus to make satisfaction for sins, nor to bind the conscience, to hold and regard this as a necessary worship of God, or to believe that they would commit sin if they violated these regulations without offence to others. Thus St. Paul to the Corinthians (1 Cor. xi. 5) has ordained that women should have their heads covered in the congregation; also, that the ministers should not all speak at the same time in the congregation, but in an orderly manner, one after another.

It is becoming in a Christian congregation to observe such order, for the sake of love and peace, and to obey the bishops and clergy in these cases, and to observe these regulations so far as not to give offence to one another, so that there may be

no disorder or unbecoming conduct in the church. Nevertheless, the consciences of men must not be oppressed, by representing these things as necessary to salvation, or teaching that they are guilty of sin, if they break these regulations without offence to others; for no one affirms that a woman commits sin who goes out with her head uncovered, without giving offence to the people. Such also is the ordinance concerning Sunday, Easter, Whitsunday, and similar festivals and customs. *For those who suppose that the ordinance concerning Sunday instead of Sabbath, is enacted as necessary, are greatly mistaken.* For the Holy Scripture has abolished the Sabbath, and teaches that all the ceremonies of the old law may be omitted, since the publication of the gospel. And yet, as it was necessary to appoint a certain day, in order that the people might know when they should assemble, the *Christian church* has appointed Sunday (the Lord's day) for this purpose, and to this change she was the more inclined and willing, that the people might have an example of Christian liberty, and might know that the observance of *neither the Sabbath nor any other day is necessary.* There have been numerous erroneous disputations published, concerning the change of the law, the ceremonies of the New Testament, and the change of the Sabbath, which have all sprung from the false and erroneous opinion, that Christians must have such a mode of divine worship as is conformed to the Levitical or Jewish service, and that Christ enjoined it on the apostles and bishops to invent new ceremonies which should be necessary to salvation. The same errors have intertwined themselves with the Christian church, when the doctrine concerning the righteousness of faith was not taught and preached in its purity. Some argue that Sunday ought to be kept, although not on the ground of divine obligation, and prescribe what kind and how much labor may be performed on holy-days. But what else are such disputations than snares of conscience? For although they undertake to mitigate human traditions and give them a modified explanation, yet no mitigation (ἐπίκεια) can be adopted as long as the belief of their necessity is entertained. And this belief must continue as long as the doctrine concerning the righteousness of faith and of Christian liberty is unknown. The apostles have commanded that men should abstain from blood and from things strangled. But who at present observes their injunction? And yet those are not guilty of sin who do not observe it, for the apostles themselves did not wish to burden the consciences of men with such servitude, but prohibited those things for a season, to avoid giving offence. For in explaining his ordinance, we must have regard to the cardinal article of Christian doctrine which is not abrogated by it.

Scarcely any of the old canons are observed according to their literal import, and many of these traditions are daily neglected, even by those who are most diligent in such observances. Nor can any relief be afforded to the conscience of men unless we adopt this principle of mitigation, namely, that we must understand how to observe those traditions in such a manner as not to regard them as necessary, or to suppose that conscience is violated even if their observance is neglected. And the bishops would readily be obeyed if they did not insist upon exacting obedience to those traditions which cannot be observed without sin. At present they prohibit the holy sacrament in both kinds, and the marriage of the clergy, and will receive no one until he has taken an oath not to preach these doctrines, which are nevertheless undoubtedly accordant with the gospel.

Our churches do not desire that the bishops should make peace and restore harmony to the detriment of their honor and dignity; although, in a case of necessity, it would be proper for them even to do this. They merely request that bishops should remove certain unjust burdens, which formerly did not exist in the church, which were adopted contrary to the usage of the universal church, and which, although at first there may have been some reason for their adoption, are not suited to our times. Nor can it be denied that several traditions were adopted through ignorance. The bishops ought therefore to have the goodness to mitigate these ordinances to preserve the unity of the church; since such a change would do injury, and many ordinances appointed by men were of their own accord abandoned, in the course of time, as unnecessary, as the Papal code itself shows. But if they cannot grant our request, and mitigate or abolish such human ordinances which cannot be observed without sin, we are bound to follow the direction of the apostles, which *commands us to "obey God rather than men."*

St. Peter forbids the bishops to exercise lordship, as though they possessed the power to compel the church to do as they pleased. But the object at which we aim is not to take from the bishops their power, but we desire and entreat them not to coerce the conscience to sin. But if they fail to do this, and despise this petition, then let them remember that they must answer to God for having, by their severity, caused division and schism in the church, which it was certainly their duty to prevent.

Conclusion.

The foregoing are the principal subjects of dispute between us. It were indeed easy to enumerate many other abuses and errors, but for the sake of brevity we have omitted them. Much complaint, for example, has existed concerning indulgences, pilgrimages, and the abuse of excommunication. The clergy have also had endless disputes with the monks about confession, burials, funeral discourses, and numberless other subjects. All these we have omitted for the sake of moderation, in order that the most important points in this matter may the more easily be understood. Nor should it be supposed that anything has been spoken or adduced ont of hatred or severity toward any one; but we have enumerated only those points which we regarded it necessary to adduce and mention, in order that it might the more easily be seen that we have adopted nothing, either in regard to doctrine or ceremonies, that is opposed to the Holy Scriptures or to the universal Christian church. For, not to indulge in boastings, it is notorious and publicly known, that we have labored with all diligence to prevent any new or impious doctrine from insinuating itself into our churches, or from spreading and prevailing in them.

The above-enumerated articles we have desired to present, in accordance with the (imperial) Citation, as an exhibition of our Confession and of our doctrine. If any one should find defects in it, we hold ourselves ready to furnish him with additional information, on the ground of the divine and Holy Scriptures.

Signed,
John, the Elector of Saxony,
George, Earl of Brandenburg,
Ernest, Duke of Luneberg,
Philip, Landgrave of Hesse,
John Frederick, Duke of Saxony,
Francis, Duke of Luneberg,
Wolfgang, Prince of Anhalt,
The Senate and Magistracy of Nuremberg,
The Senate of Reutlingen.

The following preamble and resolutions in reference to alleged errors in the Augsburg Confession were presented and adopted:

Whereas, The General Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in the United States has recognized the Augsburg Confession, both in the Constitution of the Theological Seminary and in the Constitution recommended to District Synods, as well as in her Liturgy: And

Whereas, Our churches have been agitated by the imputation of grave and dangerous errors in this Confession, so that amid conflicting statements many who are sincerely desirous of knowing the truth are distracted, knowing not what to believe, whereby the danger of internal conflict and schism is greatly increased: And

Whereas, The General Synod, according to its Constitution, "shall apply all their powers, their prayers and their means, towards the prevention of schism among us," we, therefore, in Synod assembled, in the presence of the Searcher of hearts, desire to declare to our churches and before the world our judgment in regard to the imputation of these errors and the alienation among brethren which may arise from them: Therefore,

Resolved, That while this Synod, resting on the word of God as the sole authority in matters of faith on its infallible warrant, rejects the Romish doctrine of the real presence or Transubstantiation, and with it the doctrine of Consubstantiation; rejects the Romish mass, and all the ceremonies distinctive of the mass; denies any power in the sacraments, as an *opus operatum*, or that the blessings of Baptism and the

Lord's Supper can be received without faith; rejects auricular confession and priestly absolution; holds that there is no priesthood on earth, but that of all believers, and that God only can forgive sins; and maintains the divine obligation of the Sabbath. And while we would, with our whole heart, reject any part of any Confession which taught doctrines in conflict with this, our testimony; nevertheless, before God and his Church, we declare, that in our judgment the Augsburg Confession, properly interpreted, is in perfect consistence with this our testimony and with the Holy Scriptures as regards the errors specified.—*Minutes of the General Synod, York, Pa,, May, 1864.*

FORMULA

FOR THE GOVERNMENT AND DISCIPLINE OF THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH.

(REVISED IN 1888.)

CHAPTER I.

Preliminary Principles.

Section 1. We believe that from an examination of the works of nature and the course of events, we may derive evidence of the existence of God and the prominent truths of natural religion.*

Sec. 2. But that the evidence of natural religion is not such as to afford us a satisfactory knowledge of the nature of God and our relation to him; nor its influence sufficient to urge us to duty;† and that, therefore, a farther revelation from God is necessary.

Sec. 3. We believe that such a revelation God has given, at sundry times and in divers manners, unto the fathers, and in later days by his *Divine Son* Jesus Christ, and his inspired servants;‡ that this revelation is contained in the books known in Protestant Christendom as the Old§ and New Testaments, and that every individual is bound to receive this as his infallible rule of faith and practice, and to be governed by it.‖

Sec. 4. We hold that liberty of conscience and the free exercise of private judgment in matters of religion, are natural and inalienable rights of men, of which no government, civil or ecclesiastical, can deprive us.¶

Sec. 5. As order is necessary to the prosperity of every associate body, and as Jesus Christ has left no entire, specific form of Government and Discipline for His church, it is the duty of every individual Church to adopt such regulations as appear to them most consistent with the spirit and precepts of the New Testament, and best calculcated to subserve the interests of the Church of Christ.

Sec. 6. And as men exercising the right of private judgment agree in the opinion that Christianity requires a social connection among its professors; and as experience proves that men will differ in some of their views of doctrine and discipline; and as too much difference of opinion would be prejudicial to the objects of such an association, therefore reason dictates that those holding similar views of faith and practice should associate together; that it is their duty to require for admission to church-membership among them, or for induction into the sacred office, and for continuance in either, such terms as they deem most accordant with the precepts and spirit of the Bible.

* Rom. i. 20.
† Acts iv. 12; Rom. iii. 1, 2.
‡ Heb. i. 1, 2.
§ 2 Tim. iii. 16.
‖ John v. 39; Acts xv. 11; John xiv. 16, 17.
¶ Rom. ii. 13, 15, and others; Dan. vi. 1, 23; Acts iv. 19.

SEC. 7. Upon the broad basis of these principles was the Evangelical Lutheran Church founded, immediately after the Reformation. Adhering to the same principles, the Church in America is governed by *three Judicatories:* the *Council* of each individual church; the *District Synods*, consisting of the clergy and lay delegates from a particular district of country, and one GENERAL SYNOD, formed by representatives from all the different Synods of the Lutheran Church, receiving and holding the word of God as contained in the canonical Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments as the only infallible rule of faith and practice, and the Augsburg Confession as a correct exhibition of the fundamental doctrines of the divine word, and of the faith of our Church founded upon that word.

CHAPTER II.

OF THE CHURCH.

PART I.—OF THE INVISIBLE CHURCH.

SECTION 1. The true or invisible Church of Christ is the collective body of all* those of every religious denomination in the world, who are in a state of grace.†

SEC. 2. The true Church of Christ is a spiritual‡ society, consisting of members whose qualifications§ are spiritual, and who are associated for spiritual purposes.‖

SEC. 3. It is a catholic or universal¶ society; its members not being confined to any particular nation or religious denomination.

PART II.—OF THE EXTERNAL OR VISIBLE CHURCH.

SECTION 1. The visible Church is the collective body of those who profess the Christian religion; consisting of all those who have been admitted to membership by baptism,** and have not been deprived of it by excommunication.

SEC. 2. Of this church our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ is the true and only head;†† having neither abandoned his church nor appointed any vicar in his stead.

SEC. 3. As the spirit of Christianity leads its possessors to social intercourse ‡‡ with each other, and as such fellowship is essential to the accomplishment of the object of the Christian church; therefore, believers, living near together, have from the time of the apostles §§ formed themselves into Christian congregations.

SEC. 4. It is the duty of every such church to have the word and sacraments administered in their purity; ‖‖ to give an adequate and just support to the pastor or pastors who minister unto them: to provide for the perpetuation of a faithful ministry able to teach,¶¶ and to endeavor to propagate the gospel to the ends of the earth.***

SEC. 5. It is the duty of the church to watch over the purity and faithfulness of her members.†††

SEC. 6. The jurisdiction of the church is purely spiritual; it ought to have no connection with the civil government,‡‡‡ neither ought its decisions be enforced by the arm of civil power.

SEC. 7. The power of the church is purely *declarative*, whether exercised by an individual church council, or by any other ecclesiastical judicatory; i. e. the *Bible* is their juridical code, and their decisions are valid, only because founded on Scripture.

SEC. 8. The visible church is not an association to which we may belong or not at our option, but it is the duty of every one who has an opportunity, to be a faithful member of it.§§§

* Eph. iv. 1, 7.
† John xviii. 36.
‖ Eph. iv. 12; 1 Thess. v. 11.
** Matt. xxviii. 19.
†† John xiii. 31, 35; Eph. iv. 3; v. 19.
‖‖ 1 Tim. iv. 6; vi. 3, 5; Gal. i. 8, 9.
*** Matt. xxviii. 19, 20.
‡‡‡ John xviii. 36.
‡ Matt. vii. 21, xii. 50; Acts x. 35.
§ John iv. 13.
¶ 1 Cor. i. 2; John x. 16; Rom. xii. 4; Eph. iv. 4, 6
†† Eph. v. 23, 24; Eph. i. 22.
§§ Acts ii. 41; 1 Thess. ii. 14; Gal. i. 22.
¶¶ Tit. i. 5; 2 Tim. ii. 2.
††† 1 Cor. v. 7, 13.
§§§ Matt. xxviii. 19; xi. 28, 29.

CHAPTER III.

OF THE OFFICERS OF THE CHURCH.

Of Pastors.

Section 1. Our Lord and Saviour himself instited the clerical office in the New Testament Church, and made it of perpetual standing.* The persons filling this office are in Scripture designated by different names, as bishop, presbyter or elder, etc.,† indicative of the duties of the office. All these are by divine right of equal rank,‡ and their duties are principally these: *to expound the word of God, to conduct the public worship of God,§ to administer the sacraments, to participate in the government of the church,‖ and to admonish men of their duties,*¶ as well as by all proper means, public and private, to edify the church of Christ.

Sec. 2. Those other officers who were endowed with miraculous gifts, and whose instrumentality Christ used in first forming the church, were extraordinary and of temporary standing.

Sec. 3. Pastors are amenable for their conduct to the Synod to which they belong; and that Synod is the tribunal which has the entire jurisdiction over them: excepting in those cases where a regular appeal is obtained to the General Synod, agreeably to Article IV., Section 8, of the Constitution of the General Synod.

Sec. 4. No minister shall knowingly grant to a member of another congregation any privileges of the church, which would be denied to said member by his own pastor.

Sec. 5. It is the sacred duty of every minister so to conduct himself, that his life shall present to his congregtion an example of true Christian propriety of deportment: And should any minister of our church be guilty of an open vice, (which may God in mercy prevent!) it shall be the duty of the Church Council earnestly to exhort him several times to reformation; and if this should prove inffectual, or if the case be such as to bring disgrace upon the church, to report him to the President of the Synod.

Of Elders and Deacons.

Section 6. The other officers of the church are Elders and Deacons, who are elected by the members of the church as their agents to perform some of the duties originally devolving on themselves. The principal duties of Elders, are to aid the pastor or pastors in administering the government and discipline of the church; to endeavor to preserve peace and and harmony among its members; to visit the Sabbath and other congregational schools, and promote the religious education of the children of the church; to visit the sick and afflicted, and aid in the performance of such other duties as are incumbent on the Church Council.

The duties of the Deacons' office are principally these: To lead an exemplary life, as commanded in the Scriptures;** to minister unto the poor,†† extending to their wants and distributing faithfully amongst them the collections which may be made for their use; to assist the pastor in the administration of the Eucharist; to attend and render all necessary service at stated worship; to see that their minister receives a just and adequate support, according to the commands of our Lord; to administer the temporal concerns of the church, and to aid in the performance of such other duties as are incumbent on the Church Council. Both these officers are elected by the members of the church, and it is their duty to feel the deepest interest in the advancement of piety among them, and to exert their utmost influence to promote it.

Sec. 7. The Elders and Deacons are the representatives of the whole church, and each church shall determine the number of their officers and the term of their duration in office; yet in no case shall they serve less than two years nor more than eight, unless re-elected. And when elected they shall be inducted into their respective offices, according to the form prescribed by the church.‡‡

* Matt. xxviii. 19, 20; 2 Tim. ii. 2; Tit. i. 5.
† 2 Cor. iv. 1; Eph. ix, 11.
‡ Luke xxii. 25, 26; Acts xv. 17, compared with 28.
§ Eph. iv. 11, 12; Acts viii. 28, 31; 1 Pet. v. 1, 2
‖ Matt. xxviii. 19; 1 Cor. xi. 23, iv. 1.
¶ Acts vi. 2, 6.
** 1 Tim. viii. 13, and others.
†† Acts vi. 2, 6.
‡‡ Vide "Liturgy," etc.

SEC. 8. When the corporate powers of the church are vested in the Church Council, trustees are unnecessary. Those congregations, however, which have been in the habit of having Trustees, may, if they deem it expedient, still retain them, and continue to them such privileges as they may deem expedient.

CHAPTER IV.

OF THE CHURCH COUNCIL.

SECTION 1. The Church Council is the lowest judicatory of the church, consisting of the pastor, or pastors, and all the elders and deacons of a particular church.

SEC. 2. The pastor, together with half the other existing members of the Church Council, and, in the necessary absence of the pastor, two-thirds of the remaining members of the Council, shall constitute a quorum.

SEC. 3. But no business connected with the government or discipline of the church shall be transacted without the presence of the minister, unless his absence is unavoidable or voluntary, or the church be vacant. And when present, the pastor shall be *ex-officio* chairman.

SEC. 4. The Church Council* shall have the superintendence of all the temporal concerns of the church, and shall see that they are administered with wisdom, faithfulness and justice. They shall also elect from the members of the Council or the congregation a deputy to represent them at the annual synodical meeting.

SEC. 5. It shall be the duty of the Council to admit to membership adults who shall make application, and whom, on mature examination, they shall judge to be possessed of the qualifiations hereafter specified.† They shall be obedient subjects of divine grace—that is, they must satisfy the Church Council that they have sincerely repented of their sins, and truly believe in the Lord Jesus Christ. Also, to admit to the communion of the church all those who were admitted to church-membership in their infancy, and whom, on like examination, they shall judge possessed of the above-mentioned qualfications. No one shall be considered a fit subject for confirmation who has not previously attended a course of religious lectures delivered by the pastor, on the most important doctrines and principles of religion, unless the pastor should be satisfied that the applicant's attainments are adequate without this attendance. And when adults are admitted to membership, their baptism shall, if possible, be performed publicly before the church; and when members who were baptized in their infancy are admitted to full communion, they shall in the same public manner *confirm* their baptismal vows according to the form of confirmation customary in the church.

SEC. 6. It shall be the duty of the pastor, or the Church Council, to keep a complete list of all the communing members, the record of which shall be the property of the church.

SEC. 7. If any member of the Church Council shall conduct himself in a manner unworthy of his office, he may be accused before the Council, and if found guilty, his case shall be referred to the whole church for decision.

SEC. 8. It shall be the duty of the Council to administer the discipline of the church on all those whose conduct is inconsistent with their Christian profession, or who entertain fundamental errors.‡ To this end they shall have power to cite any of their church-members to appear before them, and to endeavor to obtain other witnesses, when the case may require it. It shall further be the duty of the Council, when any member offends, first privately to admonish him, or, if necessary, to call him to an account; and if these measures prove ineffectual, to suspend or excommunicate him, that is, to debar him from the privileges peculiar to church-membership, according to the precepts of the New Testatament laid down in this formula. It shall also be their duty to restore§ those sub-

* Thess. v. 12, 13.
† Mark xvi. 16; John iii. 5; Acts viii. 15; xvi. 14, 15
‡ 1 Cor. v. 7, 13.
§ 2 Cor. ii. 7; Gal. vi. 1.

jects of suspension or excommunication, to all the privileges of the church, who shall manifest sincere repentance. Every act of excommunication or restoration may be published to the church, if deemed necessary by the majority of the Council.

SEC. 9. The Church Council may at any time be convened by the minister; and it shall be his duty to call a meeting when requested by two members of the Council, or by one-fourth of the electors of the church, or when directed by the Synod.

SEC. 10. It shall be the duty of the Church Council to watch over the religious education of the children of the church, and to see that they be occasionally collected, for the purpose of being taught the Catechism of the church, and instructed in the duties and principles of the Christian religion.

SEC. 11. The Church Council shall keep a record of their proceedings, of all the baptisms, and of persons admitted to sacramental communion; an abstract of which shall be annually sent to the Synod for inspection.

SEC. 12. In all cases of appeal from the decisions of the Church Council, the Council shall take no further measures grounded on their decision until the sentence has been reviewed by the Synod. But if the decision appealed from be a sentence of suspension or excommunication, it shall immediately take effect and continue in force until reversed by the Synod. And in every case of appeal, the Church Council shall send a detailed and correct account of the proceedings in the case, and of the charges and evidence on both sides.

SEC. 13. Any vacant pastoral district may also send a delegate to the Synod as their representative.

CHAPTER V.

OF CHURCH MEMBERS.

SECTION 1. The members of any particular church are all those members of the *visible* (see Chap. 2, Sec. 1) church, who are associated together under some form of Christian government and discipline, for divine worship, and the better attainment of the objects for which the Church of Christ was instituted.

SEC. 2. Every church-member is amenable to the Council, and must appear before them when cited, and submit to the discipline of the church regularly administered.*

SEC. 3. It is the duty of every church-member to lead a Christian life; that is, to perform all the duties required of him or her in Scripture. Thus it is the duty of adults to perform all the Christian duties; to attend the public worship of God,† and to partake of the Lord's supper‡ whenever an opportunity is afforded. It is the duty of parents to educate their children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord,§ to teach them the doctrines of the church, and to subject them to the ordinances of the same.‖

SEC. 4. Any member being dissatisfied with the decision of the Church Council relative to himself, may appeal to the Synod. But, in every case the applicant shall give notice to the Church Council of his intention, either immediately or within two weeks of the time when the sentence was made known to him, and shall specify to them the reasons of his dissatisfaction and the ground of his appeal.

SEC. 5. It is recommended that when a member of one of our churches moves into the bounds of another, and wishes to be admitted to the privileges of the church, he shall bring with him a certificate of good standing from his former pastor; and, until he hand in his certificate, he remains responsible to the church from which he came.

SEC. 6. It is recommended, as accordant with the principles of the New Testament, that the members of the church ought not to prosecute each other before a civil tribunal, until they have first made an attempt to settle their point of difference through the mediation of their Christian brethren.

* Tit. iii. 10; Matt. xviii. 17, 18.
† Heb. x. 15; Col. iii. 16; Acts ii. 46; Matt. xviii. 20; Exod. xx. 8; Ps. lxxxiv. 2, 9, 11.
‡ 1 Cor. xi. 25.
§ Eph. vi. 4.
‖ Eph. vi. 4; 2 Tim. iii. 14, 15.

CHAPTER VI.

Of Elections.

Section 1. All congregational elections must be published by the Church Council to the congregation, at least two weeks before the election.

Sec. 2. The Council may publish a congregational meeting for any lawful purpose when they shall deem it necessary; and they shall be compelled so to do, when requested by one-third of the lawful electors of the church.

Sec. 3. The electors of any particular church in our connection, are all those who are in full communion with the same; who submit to its government and discipline regularly administered; who contribute according to their ability and engagements to all its necessary expenditures, and who have communed, unless providentially prevented, within one year preceding an election.

Sec. 4. At all elections for *elders or deacons*, no person may be elected to either of said offices, who is not a member in full communion with said church.

Sec. 5. When an election is held in a vacant congregation for a pastor, two-thirds of all the electors present shall be necessary to an election; and if the votes were not unanimous, it is recommended that the presiding officer shall invite the minority to concur in the decision. He shall give the minister a certificate, signed by himself, of his election. This certificate, with a statement of the support* which they promise him, shall be a legal call to the pastor therein specified.

Sec. 6. At elections for members of the Church Council, the existing Council shall nominate twice as many persons as are to be elected, and the church may nominate half as many more, if they deem it necessary, from whom the officers may be chosen.

Sec. 7. If, from any cause, a vacancy occurs in the Council in the interval between the stated elections, it shall be filled without delay by a special election, and the person thus elected shall serve until the regular expiration of the time of the member in whose place he was elected.

CHAPTER VII.

Of Prayer Meetings, etc.

Section 1. As prayer is one of the most necessary duties of a Christian,† and as prayer meetings have been of the utmost importance and usefulness, it is, therefore, most earnestly recommended to the different churches in our connection, to establish and promote them among our members. These meetings may be held in the church, school-house, or in private houses, and their object is the spiritual edification of the persons present; but the utmost precaution must ever be observed that God, who is a spirit, be worshipped in spirit and in truth; that they be characterized by that solemnity and decorum which ought ever to attend divine worship, and that no disorder be tolerated, or anything that is calculated to interrupt the devotions of those who are convened, or prevent their giving the fullest attention to him who is engaged in leading the meeting; in short, that, according to the injunction of the apostle, all things be done "decently and in order."

Sec. 2. It is solemnly recommended to all church-members, and more especially to the members of the Council, to make daily worship in their families a sacred duty.‡

Sec. 3. It is expedient that no person be permitted to preach in any of the churches in our connection, except by consent of the pastor and Council of said church, and, in the absence of the pastor, by permission of the Council.

* 1 Tim. v. 8; 1 Cor. ix. 14; Luke x. 7. † 1 Thess. v. 17; Luke xviii. 1; Col. iv. 2.
‡ Acts i. 14; Eph. vi. 3; Acts x. 12; Jer. x. 25.

CHAPTER VIII.

Of Synod.

Section 1. It was found necessary and profitable in the primitive church, to have an occasional meeting of different individual churches, for the purpose of consultation and mutual encouragement, in preserving their purity and promoting their welfare.* This apostolical custom is retained in the Lutheran Church under the name of Conference, Synod, and General Synod.

Sec. 2. A Synod consists of all ministers and licensed candidates within a certain district, and one lay delegate from each pastoral charge located within such district.

Sec. 3. It shall be the duty of each Synod to see that the rules of government and discipline prescribed in this Formula, are observed by all the congregations and ministers within their bounds, to receive appeals from decisions of church councils, and of Special Conferences, when regularly brought before them, and review and reverse or confirm the decisions to which they refer; to examine and decide on all charges against ministers and licentiates, that of heterodoxy alone excepted; to form and change ministerial districts; to attend to any business relating to their churches, which is regularly brought before them; to provide supplies for destitute congregations, and to devise and execute all suitable measures for the promotion of piety and the general prosperity of the church, not otherwise disposed of in this Formula.

Sec. 4. To this end the Synod and Ministerium shall have power to cite any church members within their bounds to appear before them; and to endeavor to obtain other witnesses, when the case may require it.

Sec. 5. If any congregation, hitherto in connection with a Synod, should refuse to observe the resolutions of said Synod, or the provisions of this Formula, it shall be excluded from connection with said Synod during the time of its refusal; nor shall any other Synod, nor any Lutheran minister or licentiate, take charge of it without special permission of the President.

Sec. 6. Any congregation may become connected with the Synod within whose bounds it is situated, by acceding to the provisions of this Formula, and making some annual contribution towards defraying the necessary expenses of said Synod. For this purpose an annual collection ought to be held in each congregation.

Sec. 7. At least one meeting of each Synod shall be held every year, at such time and place as may have been determined on.

Sec. 8. No minister or licentiate shall be absent from the meeting of the Synod without the most urgent necessity. In case of his absence, he shall, if possible, send to the Synod a written apology for his absence. Voluntary ministerial engagements shall not be regarded as a sufficient excuse. Any minister or licentiate violating the provisions of this section, shall be called to account by the President at the next meeting.

Sec. 9. These written apologies, as well as all other letters and papers intended for the Synod or Ministerium, ought to be addressed to the President.

Sec. 10. The minister of the place in which the Synod is held, with the church council, shall endeavor to provide for the entertainment of the ministers, candidates, and lay delegates, by Christian friends.

Sec. 11. All the members of the Synod shall endeavor to assemble on the evening preceding the day appointed.

Sec. 12. Divine worship shall be celebrated, during the meeting of the Synod, as often as may be convenient, and consistent with the business of the Synod.

Sec. 13. Ministers in good standing in other Synods, or in any sister churches, who may happen to be present, or who appear as delegates from said bodies, may be received as advisory members, but cannot vote in any decisions of the Synod.

* Acts xv. 2, 6, 22, 23; Acts xxi. 15, 17, 18.

CHAPTER IX.

Officers of the Synod.

Section 1. The officers of Synod shall be a President, Secretary or Secretaries, and Treasurer, who shall be elected by a majority of votes present, either annually, or at such stated times as may be determined by each Synod. The President and Secretaries shall be ordained ministers, the Treasurer may be either a minister or a layman.

President.

Section 2. He shall deliver a discourse at the opening of each annual meeting of Synod, or appoint a substitute; and shall, in connection with the pastor of the church, have direction of the religious exercises during Synod, and the appointment of individuals to preach; unless Synod shall appoint a special committee on religious exercises, and of which he and the pastor shall be members.

Sec. 3. He shall preside at all meetings of the Synod, decide questions of order, subject to an appeal to Synod, and discharge all the duties usually devolving on the presiding officer of such a body.

Sec. 4. He shall appoint all committees not specially named or elected by Synod.

Sec. 5. He shall, after the Synod is duly constituted by enrolling the names of the members, present a written report of all his official acts during the Synodical year, and may present such additional statements and recommendations as in his judgment should claim the attention of Synod. This report shall be dealt with as other papers belonging to Synod.

Sec. 6. He shall give advice to members of Synod and congregations when requested, or when in his judgment such advice is needed.

Sec. 7. Should he remove from the bounds of the Synod, depart this life, resign, or become disqualified for the discharge of his duties, the Secretary shall succeed him, and discharge the duties of the office until the next meeting of Synod.

Sec. 8. He shall, with the Secretary, subscribe all official documents of the Synod.

Sec. 9. He shall perform the ceremony of ordination, assisted by the Secretary and the ministers, and give to approved candidates letters of license, which, as well as certificates of ordination, he is to subscribe with his official signature.

Secretary.

Sec. 10. He shall keep a faithful and accurate record of all the proceedings of Synod, carefully preserve all the papers, the seal, etc., of the Synod, subject to its direction, and shall do all the official writing not otherwise provided for.

Sec. 11. He shall give notice (either by circular or in the church papers) of the time and place of the Synodical meeting, at least four weeks previous to the time appointed.

Sec. 12. He shall keep a register of the names of all the ministers and licentiates, arranged according to their age in office, and also of the congregations, whether vacant or not, connected with the Synod.

Sec. 13. If the business should render it necessary, the President may appoint an Assistant Secretary, whose office shall expire at the close of the meeting of Synod.

Sec. 14. Should he remove from the bounds of the Synod, depart this life, or become disqualified for the discharge of his duties, the President shall require the archives, seal, and any other property of Synod, to be delivered to him, and shall appoint a Secretary to act until the meeting of Synod.

Treasurer.

Sec. 15. He shall take charge of the moneys belonging to Synod and shall keep them subject to its order.

Sec. 16. He shall keep, and present at each annual meeting of Synod, a detailed and faithful account of the state of the Treasury. If the Synod desires it, he shall give a bond for the faithful performance of the duties of his office.

SEC. 17. Should he remove out of the bounds of the Synod, depart this life, resign, or become disqualified for the discharge of his duties, the President shall take charge of all the moneys, certificates, bonds, etc., belonging to Synod, and retain them until a Treasurer is elected at the next meeting of Synod.

CHAPTER X.

OTHER MEMBERS OF A SYNOD.

SECTION 1. No minister or licentiate shall interfere with the congregation of another, by preaching or performing other ministerial duties in them, except by the request or consent of the latter, or, in his absence, without invitation from the Church Council.

SEC. 2. Any minister or licentiate, in good standing, who removes into the bounds of another Synod, shall, on application to the President, receive a certificate of honorable dismission, and such a certificate shall be required by the Synod of those applying for admission into it.

SEC. 3. Any Lutheran minister, presenting to the President of Synod an honorable dismission from another Evangelical Lutheran Synod, shall by him be received, and his name enrolled among the members of Synod. But if objection be made to his reception, at the opening of Synod, the case shall go over until after the Synod is organized.

SEC. 4. Any minister resigning his charge shall give due notice thereof to the President, and a like notice shall be given by any minister taking charge of congregations belonging to Synods.

SEC. 5. A licentiate shall have power to perform all ministerial acts during the time specified in his license.

SEC. 6. Licentiates shall have the same rights and privileges in Synod as ordained ministers, except to hold office.

SEC. 7. A licentiate shall have liberty to visit vacant congregations and to take charge of them, either on their invitation or by direction of the President of Synod.

SEC. 8. A licentiate, after he has taken a charge, shall not leave it, without the sanction of the Synod, or of the President.

SEC. 9. No church in this Synod shall enact anything in the form of Constitution and By-laws in conflict with the Constitution of Synod or Formula of Government.

LAY DELEGATES.

SEC. 10. Each lay delegate, entitled to a seat by this Constitution, shall have equal rights with the ministers in all business belonging to the Synod; that is, may take part in the debates, offer resolutions, and vote on all synodical questions.

CHAPTER XI.

ORDER OF BUSINESS.

1. The President shall open the first session of Synod with appropriate religious services, and every session thereafter shall be opened and closed with prayer. In the absence of the President, the Secretary shall conduct the opening exercises, and in the absence of both, the oldest acting minister present.

2. Calling of the roll of ministers and licentiates by the Secretary, and noting the absentees.

3. Reception of lay delegates, who shall exhibit their certificates of appointment and be registered.

4. Applications for membership from other Lutheran Synods received. If objec-

tion be made to an applicant, the case shall be deferred until after Synod is fully organized.

5. Reading the President's annual report.

6. Election of officers for the ensuing year.

7. Delegates from other Synods, or members from other bodies, received.

8. Minutes of the last Synod read or referred to a committee.

9. All papers intended for the Synod may be handed in, and verbal notice given of any important business intended to be brought before Synod.

10. The papers may be taken up and discussed, or referred to appropriate committees, who can report at any time when ready. Reports of special and standing committees shall have preference.

11. Presentation of Parochial Reports according to the rules of Synod.

12. Treasurer's report.

13. Education and Missionary business. This may be attended to by Synod as a whole, or committees may be charged with it, who shall report to Synod.

14. Vacant congregations inquired into, and provision made for them.

15. Promiscuous business.

16. Election of delegates to General Synod, and of trustees or directors in any Institution in which Synod is represented. All elections shall be by ballot.

17. Appointment of delegates to other Synods, or other ecclesiastical bodies.

18. Choice of time and place of meeting.

19. Adjournment of Synod to time and place of next meeting. Synod shall be closed with appropriate religious exercises.

CHAPTER XII.

Process Against a Minister.

Section 1. As the honor and success of the Gospel depend very much on the character of its ministers, Synod ought to guard with the utmost care and impartiality the conduct of its members.

Sec. 2. All Christians should be very cautious in giving credit or circulation to an evil report of any member of the church, and especially of a minister of the Gospel. If any member knows a minister to be guilty of a private censurable fault, he should warn him in private; if this prove fruitless, he should apply to the Church Council, who shall proceed as specified in Chap. III., Sec. 5, of Formula of Government.

Sec. 3. If accusation be lodged, according to Chapter III., Sec. 5, with the President within two months of the next Synodical meeting, he shall defer the matter to said meeting; yet if the charge be one of gross immorality, or circulating fundamental error in doctrine, he shall immediately direct the accused to suspend all his ministerial duties until his case is decided. If such accusation be lodged with the President at an earlier date, he shall, if the charge be one of gross immorality, or circulating fundamental error in doctrine, immediately appoint a committee of five ordained ministers of the Synod, to meet without unnecessary delay at a suitable place, and institute a formal investigation of the case, according to the principles of this Formula. The chairman of the committee shall give at least ten days' notice, to all parties concerned, of the time and place of meeting.

Sec. 4. If the Synod is divided into Conference districts, the President may, at his discretion, intrust the matter to Conference, and notify the members to meet and proceed as above.

Sec. 5. Any three members of the committee, or a majority of the Conference thus meeting, shall have power to proceed and hold a fair and impartial investigation of the case, and to take all such necessary measures as may be just and proper to determine the guilt or innocence of the accused.

Sec. 6. If the accused confess, and the matter be such as gross immorality, or circulating fundamental error, he shall be immediately suspended from the exercise of the office until the meeting of Synod.

Sec. 7. If a minister accused of gross offences, being duly notified, refuse to attend the investigation, he shall be immediately suspended from office.

Sec. 8. If the accused deny the charge, and yet, on examination of the evidence, be found guilty, the committee or Conference shall nevertheless proceed to pass sentence on him.

Sec. 9. The highest punishment which can be inflicted by a committee or special Conference, appointed as above specified, is suspension from clerical functions; and this sentence is to be reported at the next meeting of the Synod, and remain in force until reversed by the Synod.

Sec. 10. Any minister intending to appeal from the decision of a committee or Conference, shall give notice of it to the chairman of the committee or Conference, within three weeks of the time when the decision was made, that both parties may be prepared for a new trial.

Sec. 11. Conferences, not specially convened for the purpose, may attend to any charges of importance against a minister within their bounds, if all the parties concerned are prepared and willing to proceed.

Sec. 12. If at any time the accusation be lodged with the President, according to Chap. III., Sec. 5, for a less offence than those specified in Sec. 3 of this Article, he shall take no other steps in the case than to write to the accused and accusers, exhorting them to mutual forbearance, and referring them to the next Synod.

Sec. 13. If accusation against a minister be made immediately to the Synod, and the Synod believe itself in possession of all the evidence necessary to a just decision, the case may be immediately examined and sentence passed, provided the accused shall have had fifteen days' notice, together with a written specification of the charges brought against him; and this whether he shall be present at Synod or not. But if the necessary evidence be not before Synod, and the offence be such as specified in Sec. 3, then it shall be intrusted to a committee or Conference, to proceed as above specified.

Sec. 14. If a minister be found guilty of gross immorality or circulating fundamental error in doctrine, his sentence of suspension shall not be removed until he shall give satisfactory evidence of penitence and reformation, and his restoration shall be by the same judicatory which suspended him, or at its recommendation.

Sec. 15. If the common report of a minister's guilt of any of the charges above specified, be such as seriously to injure the cause of religion, and his own church do not proceed against him, it shall be the duty of any other minister or layman, having obtained two other signatures of credible men, to report the case to the President.

CHAPTER XIII.

Vacant Congregations.

Section 1. Vacant congregations which cannot be immediately supplied with a minister, are advised to assemble on the Lord's day, to elect some member of the church, of suitable capacities and character, to conduct the exercises, and engage in the worship of God, as recommended in Chap VII., Sec. 1.

Sec. 2. It is also recommended, that at these meetings a portion of the Scriptures, of the prayers contained in the Liturgy, and of some selected sermon, such as are approved by the President of the Synod, be read.

CHAPTER XIV.

Conferences.

Section 1. The Synod may divide itself into Conference Districts for the purpose of holding Conference meetings.

SEC. 2. The chief object of such meetings shall be the preaching of the Word, mutual consultation and encouragement in the work of the Lord, and seeking in every proper way to advance the interest of religion among the churches.

SEC. 3. Conferences may attend to any business referred to them by Synod or by Congregations, which does not specially belong to Synod itself.

SEC. 4. The records of the proceedings of Conferences shall be submitted to Synod for examination and review.

CHAPTER XV.

MINISTERIUM.

SECTION 1. The Ministerium is composed of the ordained ministers of Synod, and shall have charge of the examination of candidates, licensure and ordination of ministers, reception of ministers from other ecclesiastical bodies, and the examination and decision of charges of heresy against any of its own members.

SEC. 2. The officers of Synod shall be officers of the Ministerium, and shall attend to the duties of such officers.

SEC. 3. A meeting of the Ministerium may be called at any time during the Convention of Synod, by the President, and he shall call one when requested by three members.

SEC. 4. A special meeting of the Ministerium may be called by the President when requested in writing by one-third of the ordained ministers of Synod, stating the object of the meeting. Of such meeting notice must be given, by circular or letter, fifteen days previous.

SEC. 5. The examination of candidates for licensure may be conducted before the whole Ministerim, or in private by a committee appointed for that purpose, as the Ministerium may decide.

SEC. 6. The examination shall embrace, at least, the following subjects, viz.: Personal piety and motives for seeking the office of the ministry, the original languages (Hebrew and Greek) of the inspired Scriptures, Theology, Church History, Pastoral Theology, Homiletics and Church Government.

SEC. 7. In all cases of licensure or ordination, a vote of two-thirds of the members present shall be necessary; and the same shall be required for the reception of a minister applying for admission from another denomination, after having undergone such examination as may be deemed necessary by the Ministerium, or in such Synod where the Ministerium does not exist, by the Synod.

SEC. 8. The ceremony of Licensure and Ordination shall be performed according to the forms prescribed in the Liturgy of the General Synod, and the ordination may be either at the time of the meeting of the assembled Ministerium, or in the church to which the individual is called, by a committee appointed by the Ministerium for the purpose.

SEC. 9. All licenses shall extend to the time of the next annual meeting of the Ministerium, and shall be renewed as a matter of course, unless satisfactory reasons are known to the Ministerium, which render a renewal inexpedient. And if for any reason no meeting be held at the appointed time, the licenses granted by said Ministerium shall remain in force until revoked.

SEC. 10. Licentiates shall keep a journal of their ministerial acts, which, with a few sermons of their own composition, shall be submitted to the Ministerium for inspection.

SEC. 11. The following shall be the order of business in the Ministerium:

1. Opening with prayer, or prayer with other suitable religious exercises.
2. Calling of the roll.
3. Communication by the President of any business which he may have to report.
4. Presentation of the licenses, journals, and sermons of the licentiates.
5. Application of candidates for examination, if not already examined by a committee: and also the application for the reception of ministers from other denominations.

6. Hearing of reports from the examining committee, or from committees on journals and sermons of licentiates, or from any other committee appointed by the Ministerium.
7. Promiscuous business relating to the ministry.
8. Adjournment with suitable religious exercises.

SEC. 12. All business not specifically intrusted in this Formula to the Ministerium shall belong to the Synod.

SEC. 13. In the installation of a pastor, the ceremony of installation shall take place in the church to which he is called, and shall be conducted according to the form prescribed in the Liturgy of the General Synod.

SEC. 14. In all cases where District Synods have not made provision for a Ministerium, all the powers and duties prescribed in this article shall devolve on the Synod.

CONSTITUTION OF THE GENERAL SYNOD.

ADOPTED AT WASHINGTON IN 1869.

PREAMBLE.

JESUS CHRIST, the Supreme Head of His Church, having prescribed no entire specific directory for its government and discipline, and every section of His Church being left at liberty to make such regulations additional to those found in the Scriptures, as are in harmony with the Word of God, and best adapted to its situation and circumstances; therefore, relying upon God our Father, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, under the guidance and direction of the Holy Spirit in the Word of God, for the promotion of the practice of brotherly love, to the furtherance of Christian concord, to the firm establishment and continuance of the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace, and for the accomplishment of the grand design for which the Church of Christ was established on earth,—We, the Evangelical Lutheran Synods connected with the General Synod, for ourselves and our successors, do adopt the following

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

The name, style, and title of this body shall be, "THE GENERAL SYNOD OF THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA."

ARTICLE II.

SECTION 1. The General Synod shall consist of the Clerical and Lay Delegates from the several District Synods of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in the United States which are now connected with it, or may hereafter join themselves thereunto, and who shall be duly acknowledged as members thereof, in the following ratio, namely:

Each Evangelical Lutheran Synod, containing eight ministers, may send one; if it contain sixteen, two; if twenty-four, three; if thirty-two, four; if forty, five; if fifty-five, six; if seventy, seven; if eighty-five, eight; and if it contain one hundred and upwards, nine delegates of the rank of ordained ministers, and an equal number of lay delegates. Each Synod at present connected with this body shall be entitled to at least one clerical and one lay representative.

Sec. 2. Each delegate appearing in the General Synod, according to this ratio shall enjoy equal rights and privileges in the transaction of its business. Each Synod may choose its delegates in such manner as to it may seem proper, and shall pay the travelling expenses of the same to and from the General Synod, unless the General Synod itself shall otherwise provide.

Sec. 3. All regularly constituted Lutheran Synods, not now in connection with the General Synod, receiving and holding with the Evangelical Lutheran Church of our fathers, the Word of God, as contained in the Canonical Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments, as the only infallible rule of faith and practice, and the Augsburg Confession as a correct exhibition of the fundamental doctrines of the Divine word and of the faith of our Church founded upon that word, may at any time become associated with the General Synod, by adopting this Constitution, and sending delegates to its convention according to the ratio specified in section first of this article.

Sec. 4. Should the delegates of any District Synod withdraw from the sessions of the General Synod without the consent of a majority of the members of the body, and such withdrawal be sanctioned by their Synod; or should any Synod, without being excused by the General Synod, decline sending delegates, such Synod shall be considered as having severed its connection with the General Synod, and its delegates can only be again received as those of a newly-applying Synod.

Article III.

Section 1. The delegates to the General Synod shall, at each meeting, choose by ballot, from among their own number, a President and Secretary; and from among their own number or elsewhere, a Treasurer. These officers shall continue in office until the next meeting of the Synod, and until others are chosen in their stead. The same person is at all times re-eligible as Secretary or Treasurer; but no one may be elected President except an ordained minister, nor more than twice in succession.

Sec. 2. The President shall act as chairman of the Synod, and may take part in the discussions, and vote as any other member, but shall not originate motions. He shall subscribe all letters, written advices, resolutions, and proceedings of the Synod. In extraordinary cases, and by request of any one or more of the acknowledged Synods, or by a respectable number of the ministers or churches connected with the General Synod, he may convene the delegates of the General Synod in special session. In case the business of the Secretary becomes too burdensome for one person to execute, he shall, with the concurrence of the Secretary, appoint an Assistant Secretary, and make known to him what portion of the labor he is to undertake.

Sec. 3. The Secretary shall keep a journal of the proceedings, write, attest, and take care of all the documents and writings, publish the time and place of the meeting of Synod in the papers of the church at least two months beforehand, and, in case of a special meeting, he shall give written notice thereof to the President of each of the District Synods, immediately upon the issue of the call for such special meeting.

Sec. 4. The Treasurer shall receive and disburse all moneys of the Synod, and shall keep a faithful account of the same, which must be submitted at each meeting of the General Synod. At its pleasure he may also be required to give bond and security for the faithful performance of his trust. He shall pay out moneys only in pursuance of a resolution of Synod, or upon an order of the President attested by the Secretary.

Sec. 5. Should any officer of the Synod, in the intermediate time of the assembling of the body, depart this life, resign his office, or become incapable of executing the same, then the remaining officers shall appoint some capable and faithful man in his place until the next meeting of the General Synod.

Article IV.

The General Synod, as the highest Ecclesiastical Council of the Evangelical Lutheran Churches connected with it through their District Synods, shall have the control of all those interests of the Church which are of a general character. The powers more specifically intrusted to the General Synod are chiefly the following:

Section 1. The General Synod shall examine the proceedings of the District Synods belonging to it, in order that it may obtain a knowledge of the existing state of the Church; and it may publish the statistics of the Church, and reports on the state of religion, with such plans and recommendations for the promotion of the kingdom of Christ, at home and abroad, as it shall deem proper. The District Synods shall, therefore, transmit to it regularly several copies of the proceedings of their annual conventions.

Sec. 2. The General Synod shall be charged with the duty of providing the books or writings to be used in the public worship of the Church, and in the catechetical instruction of the young, such as Liturgies, Hymn Books, and Catechisms; and no District Synod shall, without the sanction of the General Synod, publish or recommend books of this kind other than those furnished by the General Synod.

Sec. 3. The General Synod, as the representative body of all the Synods connected therewith, shall make provision for the general missionary and benevolent operations of the Church, such as Home and Foreign Missions, Church Extension, providing a Church Literature, founding and maintaining institutions for the support of poor and disabled ministers and their widows and orphans, and other general benevolent and charitable institutions. It shall use all its power and means to unite, foster, and make efficient these operations of the Church.

Sec. 4. To accomplish these ends, the General Synod shall, whenever deemed practicable and expedient, create and perpetuate such Boards of Managers as it may consider necessary efficiently to carry forward these operations of the Church, and determine the number of members of each, and the time of their continuance in office, and assign to each Board its appropriate work and duties. These Boards shall always be subject to and under the control of the General Synod.

Sec. 5. Each Board thus created, acting under the control and by the authority of the General Synod, shall make the regulations necessary for the management of its own affairs, shall appoint its own officers, shall keep full and correct minutes of its proceedings, and shall make report of the same at each meeting of the General Synod. For the greater security of the funds and property which may at any time be intrusted to these Boards, any one or all of them shall, at the request of the General Synod, obtain acts of incorporation, and the Treasurers of the same shall give suitable bonds for the faithful performance of their duties.

Sec. 6. The General Synod may also institute and create a treasury for the efficient advancement of its purposes.

Sec. 7. The General Synod shall also advise the adoption of such rules and regulations among the several Synods as may prevent unpleasant and unfriendly collisions that might otherwise arise out of any difference of opinion existing among them, or from any other causes, and it shall apply all its powers, prayers, and means for the prevention of schisms among us—it shall be sedulously and incessantly regardful of the circumstances of the times, and of every casual rise and progress of unity of sentiment among Christians in general, in order that the blessed opportunities to promote concord and unity, and the interests of the Redeemer's kingdom, may not pass by neglected and unavailing.

Sec. 8. The General Synod may give advice or opinion, when complaints shall be brought before them, by whole Synods, Ministeriums, Congregations, or individual ministers or laymen, concerning doctrine or discipline. They shall, however, be extremely careful that the consciences of ministers of the gospel be not burdened with human inventions, laws, or devices, and that no one be oppressed by reason of differences of opinion on non-fundamental doctrines.

Sec. 9. If differences of Synods be referred, the votes thereon shall be taken by Synods, and the referring Synods shall have no vote.

Article V.

The order of business shall be regulated by the By-Laws and Standing Rules, except as follows:

Section 1. A majority of Delegates appearing with proper credentials shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

Sec 2. The General Synod shall appoint, by ballot, the time and place of the next convention; observing at all times, however, that one meeting, at least, be held every two years.

Article VI.

Section 1. The General Synod may make whatever By-Laws it may deem necessary, provided only that they do not contradict the spirit of this Constitution.

Sec. 2. No alteration of this Constitution shall be made, except by the consent of two-thirds of the Synods attached to the General Synod. An exact copy of the intended alterations must be sent by the Secretary to the Presidents of the District Synods in connection with this body, with the request that they submit them to their respective Synods for decision. And if, at the subsequent meeting of the General Synod, it shall appear from their minutes that two-thirds of the District Synods are in favor of the alterations, they shall be declared adopted.